

# The Metro

Alkaline Trio

I'm alone, sitting with my empty glass.  
My four walls follow me through my past.  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain and you were waiting there swimming through  
rough apologies.

I remember searching for the perfect words.  
I was hoping you might change your mind.  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me. Riding on the metro.

You wore white.  
Smiling as you took my hand.  
So removed, we spoke of wintertime in France.  
Minutes passed with shallow words.

Years have passed and still the hurt.  
I can see you now, smiling as you pulled away.  
I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand.  
"I'll love you always" filled my eyes.

I remember a night we walked along the Seine.  
Riding on the metro.  
I remember a feeling coming over me!  
The soldier turned, then looked away.

I remember hating you for loving me!  
Riding on the metro!  
I'm alone, sitting with my broken glass.  
My four walls, follow me through my past.

I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there swimming through apologies. (Fucking  
asshole).  
I remember searching for the perfect words!!

I was hoping you might change your mind!  
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me!  
Riding on the metro!