From a Moving Train

I've seen the Ides of March And I've seen the fall of Rome I've seen all kinds of stuff But I never see my home

If my life-line is These million miles of track One thing I know by now There is no turning back

From a moving train From a moving train From a moving train From a moving train

If every venture was A path to no avail I'd still be rolling down This never ending trail

If we had a destination In our sights We would be helpless as We passed it in the night

From a moving train (hear the engine running)
From a moving train (you can get on board)
From a moving train (hear the motor humming)
From a moving train (see, you've gotta see the light)

And if by chance you find a woman That you might love along the way You better hold her tight Tell her everything's alright Or she might jump along the way

From a moving train (hear the engine running)
From a moving train (you can get on board)
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