

# Last Train Home

Armored Saint

When lonely winds blow cold and my world moves down below it's  
a sign to make a change among the platform crowd words clear as  
clouds say you can't remain the same and familiar voices cry m  
y nam

On the last train home on the last train home crossroads of y l  
ife feel my body glide to a place I need to be it's within my s  
ights I know it'll feel so right when I get there I'll be free  
stil

Se voices call my name but I'm on the last train home on the la  
st train home on the last train home ride with the freight line  
ride with the freight line there I go gotta make time I gotta  
make

I'm aboard boxcar wonder every scar shows where the future lies  
lord only knows I'm on the last last train home on the last tr  
ain home I'm on the last train home on the last train home I'm  
on th

T train home on the last train home last train home yeah, last  
train home it's within my sights I know it'll feel so right whe  
n I get there I'll be free