I need to feel redeemed.

I'm going sideways down,
An ever-winding road...

With an ever unbinding load,
Of a one-track mind,
Of a love that's lost somehow,
Of a flashing sign,
I'm under the wire now.

Under the wire,
I'm a train down the line.
Nothing left to lose or gain,
But distance over time.
Under the wire,
Over all that we've been through.
Tell me what to do to get to you.

I need to feel the breeze,
Of a new day's dawn.
I need to be released,
From the cold steel rail I'm on.
Shake the love for a woman.
Break the emotion overdrive.
Take the train to oblivion,
At the crossing of our lives.

Under the wire,
I'm a train down the line.
Nothing left to lose or gain,
But distance over time.
Under the wire,
Over all that we've been through.
Tell me what to do to get to you.

I need to feel redeemed.

I wear my heart on a grimy sleeve.

I bear the pressure of oil and moving steam.

Unaware of my gaining speed.

I'm prepared to move ahead, take the lead...

Under the wire,
I'm a train down the line.
With nothing left to lose or gain,
But distance over time.
Under the wire,
Over all that we've been through.
Tell me what to do to get to you.

I am a steel freight train...
I am a train wreck, hauling back to you.