

No Reply

Catherine Feeny

You can wait here for the train
Not sure it will arrive today
It seems to make it to the station
Just once or twice a week
The ticket seller said

I been on my feet so long child
That my knees begin to ache
And each time that locomotive pulls away
I swear I'm gonna leave this place
But here I stay

See the Lord he ain't been this way
In quite some time
If I recall correct he used to ride this Warren County line
Now and then I call on him
But I don't get no reply

You can wait on something only so long
Before your mind begins to roam
You can think on something only so long
Before the devil makes your thoughts his home

And you are young child
You are strong
You might think that time will wait for you
But I'm telling you you're wrong
So get a bus child
Or you can go on foot
Yeah, you can wait here, but if I was you I wouldn't

Cause the Lord he ain't been this way
In quite a while
And if I recall correct he used to walk this Warren County mile

But now and then I call on him
I don't get no reply