You can place your faith in God my friend, but no one knows his plan. You can place your faith in your brother, but he may fail you.

So I am waiting for that Sunday Train. Place my faith in southern line. She may not be on time but she will come.

She once was a proud one.

Stretched from sea
to shinning sea.

She may not take you everywhere
you want to go. But where you
need to be she'll agree.

So rest you'll weary legs, they carried you all this way. And climb aboard that Sunday train when she comes.

When god banished Lilith from the garden, he gave us Eve he gave us steam. So trains climb up every mountain but never have they or set me free.

So if your heart is weary and soul is like mine. Climb aboard that Sunday train when she comes.