

Last Train To San Antone

Danni Leigh

Standing on the westbound track with my hands in my pockets
The wind blows against my back wishing me down the line
Guess I've had enough of this empty feeling
Finally gonna leave all this pain behind

Haunted by a past of a lone gone lonely
Bought a ticket, free at last, figure I'll take a ride
Around here, I can't shake what seems to ail me
I'll be somewhere else, come morning light

Gonna take the last train to San Antone
Give my troubled mind somewhere to go
Want to get lost in that old city
A stranger there may have some pity
What's around the bend, I'll never know
If I'm not on that train to San Antone

Staring out across the night, I find hope through the darkness
I feel a rumble, see a light, it looks about a mile away
My anticipation of tomorrow
Keeps my heart from hanging on to yesterday

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