

# 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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