10:03

10:03 On a fast train A trick of light Crossing my eyes The sky went blank Calling out your name Calling out your name Like the last Of those fires You shall burn, into the night Like a moth, To the flame I will turn back again, I'm coming home Calling out your name All I've ever known Distant call Down the way Distant train, on the line I return To your sign With the push and the pull of your time It's all I've ever known Calling out your name All I've come along..... Lord, I'm coming home 10:03 On the fast train

Doves