

# Whistle of a Distant Train

Ed Harcourt

Scream through the silence and over the hills  
10 thousand years have gone by  
Passing the islands and broken down mills  
The train silhouettes through the skyline

Mere emotion(?), see the ocean  
Just for one day  
Life speeded up since you threw me a smile  
Please don't jump on the train for a short while yet

Waking up with cold feet  
Wine stains on my shirt  
Flat out in sparse fields of dry wheat  
Going to Sunday church

Leaves on the trees splinter out of control  
While the wind blows the dust on my face  
Down in the valley where nobody goes  
I can't help feeling sad in this place

Mere motion, see the ocean  
Just for one day  
The whistle of the distant train  
The whistle of the distant train