

When I Hear Her Name

Hot Water Music

The trains depart upon the hour all the time.
It gets me thinking, maybe this one's mine.
So hard to break away, but that's the way I feel.
To try to get to something that's more real.

The time came when I saw
That there was more than this
The memories, it seems I'll miss.
Those empty dreams, those broken seams,
It's all the same.
It still hurts when I hear her name.

I tried to walk away, but to no avail.
A vain attempt maybe, but I didn't fail.
The people, the parties, oh how I couldn't take.
I played those silly games, all for her own sake.