

# Rails

Jesus Jones

You live your life like it's on rails  
No choice where you go, you're on rails

We stumble through  
And I think I am linked up to you  
'cos I can never think of you without this sorrow

What can you do  
In the face of all your dreams  
When your destination's never where it seemed, where it seemed

We like to think that we choose our fortune  
Like spinning a wheel  
But with leaves on the track you tell me  
How does it feel?