

Steel Rails

John Denver

Steel Rails, chasing sunshine 'round the bend
Winding through the trees like a ribbon in the wind
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track
'Cause I'm looking out ahead
To keep my mind from turning back

It's not the first time, I find myself alone at dawn
If I really had you once, I still have you when I'm gone
Whistle blowing, blowing lonesome in my mind
Calling me along that never ending double line

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The sun is shining through the open boxcar door
Lying in my mind with the things I've known before
And I've lost count of all the hours, days and time
Just the rhythm of the rails keeps the motion in my mind

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