

## Fly On Home

John Martyn

You climbed on the train  
The window rolled on  
So did the tear  
And seeing you cry  
Was like the very first time, when we parted  
In the dews and dusty streets.

There alone, I felt the station on my feet  
Fly home  
And away on down the line  
You put your face into the wind  
Let your tears fly home.

I trod on my way  
Past the silly girlie who looked at my shoes  
Climbing the street  
The evening shuddered in my coat  
And I looked where I had been.

The train a snake  
A chain of people on the rails  
Fly home  
Like a nourishing breath of sunshine  
Twinkle of the houses  
Let your tears fly home  
Put your face into the wind  
Little girlie, let your tears fly home  
Let your tears fly home.