

## Midday Train

Lazlo Bane

the sun makes no apologies  
falls against the broken seas  
the wind blows through me  
like a worn down boxer  
who looks his victor in the eye  
to find what's left of his own pride  
the bell is ringing and he's not the winner this time

maybe someday you'll come and save me  
just before the midday train comes  
crashing over to take my number  
well could it be i just believe in only having optimistic after  
noons

if i could change the way i see  
a glass half full of guarantees  
i'll have another from fate's bartender  
looks his victim in the eye  
never thinks to ask him why  
the bell is ringing and i'm not the winner this time

maybe someday you'll come and save me  
just before the midday train comes  
crashing over to take my number  
well could it be i just believe in only having optimistic after  
noons

maybe someday you'll come and save me  
just before the midday train comes  
crashing over to take my number  
just before the midday train comes  
someday  
yes maybe someday yeah  
maybe someday  
maybe someday  
yeah you'll come and save me