

## Passengers

Mostly Autumn

In the thick of it all, I stand  
A torch to the sun  
On another world  
Where life hasn't even begun  
It's clear  
That love runs a line through there

Then a train goes out that way  
Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Over and over

And you look at it all  
Caught up in the rhythm of days  
Young and slow  
Older now  
The faster they fall on you,  
Fall on you, fall on you  
But the sensitive mind  
If open can catch just a  
Glimpse of the light

Then a train goes out that way  
Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Over and over

They're running everything, to  
Keep us all alive  
We're riding highways, way  
Beyond the skies  
One day I'm stepping on board the train  
To ride away

Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Dropping off passengers  
Over and over  
Picking up passengers  
Picking up passengers  
Picking up passengers  
Over and over