

One Passenger

Rick Springfield

Undecided over destiny or fate
Undivided under sentimental ways
Undelighted with the thought of happiness
Unrequited, love will lead to loneliness

And I'd like to meet you all alone to ask you why
Why you'd change a worm into a butterfly

When I ride, falling forward on the way
I'm just one passenger aboard this train
When I find the silver lining turns to gray
I'm just one passenger aboard this train

I'm recognizing all that's true and all that's fake
Wrecking bodies, put a flower in its place
Soul surviving, in a pool of emptiness
All this trying, couldn't fill me any less

And I'd love to see you tell me as I wonder why
How you'd change this worm into a butterfly

When I fly, flying faster all the way
I'm just one passenger aboard this train
When I find the silver lining breaks away
I'm just one passenger aboard this train

When I die falling through a somber rain
I'm just one passenger aboard this train
Will I try holding on to yesterday
I'm just one passenger aboard this train
Will I find the silver lining fades away
I'm just one passenger aboard this train
We're all just passengers aboard this train

Undecided, Undivided
I'm just one passenger aboard this train