Third Engine

Saves the Day

The sky grows bigger every day And the other week I hopped on a train Cutting through state lines To come to you as the crow flies And out there in there offing everything was melon and orange Did you know, my sweet That I once took the liberty of watching you in your sleep? I rolled over and over Trying to touch your knees underneath the sheets I just want you to know that every pool of water reminds me of you Is that all right? I hope you think it's cool 'Cause sometimes a train can't go as fast as I want it to Everything seemed a little easier when we weren't one hundred miles apart The person across from me sitting in her train seat, reminded me of you And I looked out past her cheeks through the glass-light conduit But the sun had sunk already Disappeared into New Jersey Oh, why don't they have phones on these things?