

## 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?