

Two Winding Rails

Sierra Hull

Two winding rails twisting through the hills
I wonder where they go
Can they take me away, to another place?
Someday I'm gonna know

The morning sun is coming up
It's shining through the trees
As it melts away the morning dew
That sparkles on the leaves

Day dreams in my mind
There's something in my heart that I have to find
There's a longing in my soul when I hear that whistle blowin' d
own the line
Now it's down around the bend it's gone again

When the evening sun is going down
The flowers start to close
As it hides behind the mountain side
The clouds turn to gold

Miles down the track I can hear that whistle blowin'
Somewhere in the night
And I know in my mind that someday I'll be leavin'
When it rolls out of sight

Day dreams in my mind
There's something in my heart that I have to find
There's a longing in my soul when I hear that whistle blowin' d
own the line
Now it's down around the bend it's gone again