

## Two Winding Rails

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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' down 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' down the line  
Now it's down around the bend it's gone again