

Texas Rain

Sleeperstar

I took a walk in the Texas rain
Down Brenfield Lane
Just to see what I could find
Memories flood like a crowded train
Where the tracks remain
But the people all have changed
They say

“Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Gotta keep movin’
Gotta keep movin’ on”

On Fifth and Main there's a big parade
Where the children play
And take their youth for granted
The people pass and the very last
Stood on stilts with their stove-top hats
They sang

“Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Gotta keep movin’
Gotta keep movin’ on”

Why not take me?
You could save me
Why not take me?
What is this that makes us feel alone?
What is this that makes us feel alone?
What is this that makes us feel alone?
You could save me

I begin to run through the Texas rain
I try to catch that train
But I can't forget you
And I'm too old for a slow parade
I think it's time to go my own way

Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Gotta keep movin’
Gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my my, gotta keep movin’ on
Oh my, gotta keep movin’ on
Gotta keep movin’
Gotta keep movin’ on