

Not Just A Train

Spirit of the West

I can strum a little, I can hold a chord
This ain't the gospel and I ain't the lord
I'm no holy roller, but for what it's worth
My freedom's a train ride to heaven on earth
It's not just a train
It's saying goodbye, saying hello
To where we have been, where we might go
It's what we have passed, what we might see
It's not just a train, it's freedom to me
Kids flattening pennies as the ironhorse rolls by
Between the trains I see an old man
Face full of smiles
Young woman crying as her lover leaves
Gun on his shoulder and stripes on his sleeve
It's not just a train
It's saying goodbye, saying hello
To where we have been, where we might go
It's what we have passed, what we might see
It's not just a train, it's freedom to me
Through a crack in the the slats a harvest moon shines
On Harper Lee's pages I turn to kill time
The car toads are waiting for me at the station
To give the bum's rush to a frost bitten bo
It's not just a train
It's saying goodbye, saying hello
To where we have been, where we might go
It's what we have passed, what we might see
It's not just a train, it's freedom to me