

## Women I Belong To

Steel Train

I wake in the night and i want to write about what we went through

I've been lying still for weeks

Got this new piano, and its older than my dad

But it sings the way i think so i stay at home and play

I get in and out some of these days

I'd rather swing below this old red tree

But i get tired, i've seen too much

I aint got a dollar to my name but full of stories i am

I ramble on about love and her and her

There were two of them, one left and one died

One year in the life, you know i lost everything

But i found a new home in the women i belong to

They make me tired, i've seen too much

I aint never been so alone and i've never felt so cold

And i swear that i want love more than i want gold

I'd trade it all for one more story with you

Or one more kiss with her, one more year innocent

And there was a time not so long ago when i knew i had the world

And i held it close, close enough to let me go

It made me tired, i've seen too much

I said ayayayayayayayayayayayayayayayayaya

My past swings away from me as i swing beneath this old red tree

Been swinging here for years now

And i've swung through their deaths and weddings and confessed love

To the women i belong to

My mothers getting older and she watched colder winters as we age

Who does she belong to

I bet she's tired, bet she's seen too much

Im tired, you know i've seen too much

Im tired, i've seen too much