

## Night Train

Steve Winwood

Out of the night burning with light  
Train shining black, I won't look back, life is running  
Hoping some day someone will say I got it made  
Pull up the shade, let the sun in

Down on the night train, I feel the starlight steal away  
Use up a lifetime looking for the break of day

Border patrol looking through me  
Towns without names all look the same, I hear crying  
Paris to Spain, countries in pain  
Caught up in flight, feeling the sight, Europe dying

Rolling on, hear the wheels singing, fever keep coming on so strong  
My ticket paid, trying to fade  
I hope I get there not just somewhere I was leaving  
Out in the dark all the wolves bark  
I fold my arms try to keep warm by believing

Hard rain following on, cold wheels moving on  
Everybody they're so alone down on the night train