

# Ghost Train

Summer Camp

I...  
You...

Way back in September  
I boarded the train.  
Neon lights guiding me  
Far from where I came.

I know you can't remember  
How this came to be  
That you and I would pass the hours  
Talking aimlessly.

Autumn brought you to me.  
Speed from land to sea.  
Land to sea and back again  
And now there's only me  
Alone, alone, alone...

Tryin' to get through to you, my dear, dear...  
Oh, my angel, I I I... I'm  
Tryin' to get through to you, you...  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you

Dawn broke out the window.  
The glass filled up with pink.  
You held my hand and told me,  
"Try hard not to think."  
You probably can't picture  
The look that's in my eyes,  
But I will never forget  
The heartache of your sighs.

Slow train brought you to me.  
Fast train sent you back,  
Sent you far from me and I'm  
Alone, alone, alone...

Tryin' to get through to you, my dear, dear...  
Oh, my angel, I I I... I'm  
Tryin' to get through to you, you...  
Tryin' to get through to you, my dear, dear...  
Oh, my angel, I I I... I'm  
Tryin' to get through to you, you...  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you,  
Tryin' to get through to you.