The Train

The heavy rain Feels like tears on her face Waiting for the train She's leaving for a new place Cause she and I Something wasn't right We were so uptight She had to say goodbye She's going to the city She's going to the city She's leaving her people And all her troubles behind The roses in the garden that she planted long ago I put them in a vase so I'd get a chance to know What it was like to live With someone who could do this What it was like to live With someone now she doesn't miss And yes she's so happy Like she never thought she could be She's going to the city, on her runaway train I didn't know what was going on Too busy to care about what you were Living through