

## A Train Went Past The Window

The Proclaimers

A train went past the window  
To interrupt the night  
The waiting hours of morning  
Seemed further from his sight

The wet wall by the playground  
Glistened through the rain  
And crying seemed as natural  
As parents always claim

Silence makes the memory loud  
And silence makes me pray  
Though empty hearts can beat as loud  
As full ones during the day

Sorrow that a desperate man  
Can chase away with light  
Always finds his spirit weak  
When evening turns to night

The Kings Cross train slows down at night  
When the sky is dark  
Right next to the infant school  
Opposite the park

Rain falls down on Abbeyhill  
Memories start to shout  
As sky and locomotive  
Let the tears run out