

## Train Overnight

The Tragically Hip

I loaded the variables  
Like masterpieces from under the germ led advance  
I saw your compass on a sea of frayed cable and  
Aspects of vision afloat in a glance

And outside the train overnight  
Floodlights on inexorable sights

You loaded the variables  
Like acquisitions from under the noses entranced  
You heard some trumpets you thought were turntables and  
Inklings to listen dispersed in a glance

Outside the train overnight  
Contrite the whistle wails goodnight  
Apologising like an old dictator might

Of course we're now travelling by plane  
If it's not a Canada of a pain  
We'll entertain the idea of train

Outside the train overnight  
Floodlines wheel burnished in moonlight  
A great candescent white skeleton of flight