

# Night Train

Visage

The message  
In a faded envelope  
In a viselike grip

The passage  
Of a carriage in the dark  
On a foreign trip again

The image  
Of a figure in the trees  
In the evening rain

The knowledge  
Of a stranger in your midst  
On a speeding train again

Night train  
Night train  
Night train

He senses  
Perfume lingers in the night  
Smell of French cologne

He watches  
As a hand turns down the light  
Leaves him all alone again

He whispers  
In a dim lit empty room  
But it's all in vain

He laughs  
When he reads the note he finds  
On the midnight train again

Night train  
Night train  
Night train

Journey on the night train  
Journey on the night train  
Night train  
Journey on the night train  
Night train

Night train  
Night train  
Night train

Night train  
Night train  
Night train

Night train  
Night train  
Night train