

Train in the Distance

[Don Henley](#)

When I was a young boy
Roamin' on the railroad tracks
Put copper pennies on the rails
Locomotive come and squash 'em flat
We'd run to fetch 'em back
We'd run to fetch 'em back Summer nights at Gran-ma's house
Cozy in my bed
Dreams of far-off places and other lives to be led
Swirling in my head
Swirling in my head And there's a train in the distance
There's a whistle calling
There's a train in the distance
Silver moonlight falling Now I am a grown man
Turning in my sleep
Debts and obligations
Family ties run deep
Promises to keep
Promises to keep But there's a train in the distance
There's a whistle calling
There's a train in the distance
There's a light rain falling You can ride that train to the far end of creation
Away from everything and everyone you know
You better make friends with your angels and your demons
They will be riding with you wherever you, may go
But, you have to go There's a train in the distance
There's a whistle calling
There's a train in the distance
Autumn leaves are falling

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