

Where We Used To Play

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I, I might seem a bit peculiar
A bit not right
For though, though I try, I remain a stranger
Not of this time
I swear I'm almost there
Though I've been wandering for days
I may, may be chasing ghost trains
Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play
I may, may be hopping ghost trains
For they terminate where we used to play in those days
I know I'm with strangers I recognize
And I, I realize my own disowned me
Were never mine
I swear I'm almost there
This is right where we used to play
I may, may be chasing ghost trains
Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play, oh

I may, may be hopping ghost trains
For they terminate where we used to play
I, I never will let it go
Until I find the place I called mine, oh
I, I never will let it go
I never was truly meant for this time
I, I might seem a bit peculiar
A bit not right
I may, may be chasing ghost trains
Hoping they'll arrive where we used to play, oh
I may, may be hopping ghost trains
For they terminate where we used to play in those days
Where we used to play in those days
Where we used to play in those days
In those days, in those days
In those days, in those days
In those days, in those