## **Trains**

## **Marlango**

Hang on the telephone wires
That follow me through the land
The rails I recognize in my hands
I draw black dots in my palms
Give them names
I discover a brand new world
But no matter how far I go, no matter
I still catch myself

In me I can invent a new landscape
I've got trains advancing through my veins
I build stations and playgrounds for my mind to wander out
The nicotine and games I can invent all over again
'Cause no matter how far I go, no matter
I still catch myself
'Cause I'm tired of looking out
So I'll hide in my world
All soft with words
Frontiers lost
In my thoughts, in my eyes
In the touch I'll never have
'Cause no matter how far I go, no matter
I still catch myself

No matter where I go I catch myself

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