

Station Master

Gordon Lightfoot

In the dawn's early light
From a long and a sleepless night
She returned again this morning
From her long and restless flight
And my red hollow eyes
Did not show her much surprise
As she lay right down beside me
Like she never said goodbye
Please help me station master
Is the evening train on time?
The well's run dry up yonder
There's another down the line
It was all I could bear
Just to watch her lying there
Disowned and ragged princess
With the sun locked in her hair
So cold, so frail
With her mind locked in a jail
The victim of confusion
Never knowing she could fail
Please help me station master
Is the evening train on time?
The well's run dry up yonder
There's another down the line
So I rocked her to sleep
Then I got up on my feet
And the day was filled with sunshine
As I gazed across the street
And the door seemed to say
Over here, step this way
The station is for travelers
Even you must ride someday
Please help me station master
Is the evening train on time?
The well's run dry up yonder
There's another down the line
Please help me station master
Can I stay for just a while?
Forgive me if I'm weary
I ain't had much, much time to smile

Songwriters
LIGHTFOOT, GORDON
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.