

# 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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