

# L Train

## Son Volt

Are the words by an old photograph  
'Rustic old doors made by a million years'  
Waiting for the train around sunset  
Find a frenzy like no one caresWaiting for a plan to fall  
Satellite voice gets lost and bounces away to the moon  
Be there soon on the L train to Williamsburg  
Waiting for a plan to fall  
Satellite voice gets lost and bounces away to the moon  
Be there soon on the L train to WilliamsburgPassing by an old guitar factory  
Walking shelves of dreams to refer  
Realize, though see trains see unfamiliar  
The working class on timeEveryone speaks their own movie  
Making dialog in designer pints  
Take to the forgotten places  
For the real world contract, a year of surprise

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>