Long Black Train

Richard Hawley

When the nightingale sings in the deep of the night
And the robin he sleeps on the wing
Hear the toll of the bell ringing out all is well
And the city's golden lights shining on
Ride the long black train
Ride the long black train
It takes us all the black train
Take me home black train

Ride the long black train
Ride the long black train
It takes us all the black train
Take me home black train

And the shadows we pass turns my soul into glass
And the streets that I walk are all tamed
Hear the toll of the bell ringing out all is well
And the city's golden lights shining on
Ride the long black train
Ride the long black train
It takes us all the black train
Take me home black train

And the briar and the rose in the churchyard they grow
'Neath the clock tower tall all entwined
And the raven he flies round the oak as she sighs
And the candles they call out my name
To ride the long black train
Ride the long black train
It takes us all the black train
Take me home black train

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written by HAWLEY, RICHARD WILLIS
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