

# Station

## Fabrics

Was it a dream? I wanna know  
I was in the lowland where all the old folks go  
I wasn't here, I wasn't home  
I was pickin' static up from a broken radio You just leave me at the station  
And you can rest assured  
That I'll be back sometime  
This time next year I pack my bag, you get the door  
Here's a stack of tokens for my friends on Baltimore  
The look on your face, I've seen it before  
I'll be gone a long time but I could be gone for more But you just leave me at the station  
And you can rest assured  
That I'll be back sometime  
This time next year You just leave me at the station  
And you can rest assured  
That I'll be back sometime  
This time next year You know, I need someone  
I need something  
I need to go back home

Lyrics provided by

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