Southbound Train

Nanci Griffith

I'm sitting on a southbound train staring at the sky
I'm thinking of my childhood and I'm trying not to cry
While a stranger sleeps against me and it feels like I'm his wife
The towns and cities flutter past like the pages of my lifeMy heart is on the baggage-rack, it's heavy as can be
I wish that I could find someone who would carry it for me
Just to pay it some attention and to handle it with care
Because it has been dropped and is in need of some repairSome things I know, some things I guess
Some things I wish that I could learn to express
Like the way that I feel as I stare at the sky
And I remember your voice and the sound of goodbyeMaybe it's the autumn chill, maybe it's the rain
Maybe I should wake the stranger and ask him his name
But my eyes, they would betray me and my words could not defend
No, I must learn to wait my turn before I love againSome things I know, some things I guess
Some things I wish that I could learn to express
Like the way that I feel as I stare at the sky
And I remember your voice and the sound of goodbye

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