

Last Train Home

Armored Saint

When lonely winds blow cold
And my world moves down below
It's a sign to make a change Among the platform crowd
Words clear as clouds
Say, you can't remain the same And familiar voices cry my name I'm on the last train home
On the last train home Crossroads of my life
Feel my body glide
To a place I need to be, yeah It's within my sights
I know it'll feel so right
When I get there I'll be free Still those voices call my name, name But I'm on the last train home
Yeah, on the last train home
Yeah, I'm on the last train home Ride with the freight line
Ride with the freight line there I go
Gotta make time
Yeah, I gotta make time, I'm aboard Boxcar wonder, every scar shows
Where the future lies, Lord only knows I'm on the last, last train home
Yeah, on the last train home
I'm on the last train home Yeah, on the last train home
Yeah, on the last train home
Yeah, on the last train home
Last train home
Yeah, last train home It's within my sights
I know it'll feel so right
When I get there, I'll be free

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