

Last Train Home (Demo)

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 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
But I'm on the last train home
On the last train home
On the last train home Ride with the freight line
Ride with the freight line
There I go
Gotta make time
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
On the last train home
I'm on the last train home
On the last train home
I'm on the last train home
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

Songwriters

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