

## The Train

Looking out the window and seeing my life go by  
Many times I feel the joys, some others where I cry  
What's my destination, I still don't know  
The train of life just takes me down, to where the four winds blow

But I'm not alone; everyone is going to meet its destiny  
Sometimes it's tough don't you feel the same  
But I won't ever miss that train

Green the hills, the sky so blue, pictures of those eyes  
We have many projects and she'd become my life  
The things have changed, waving hands good bye  
You can't alter destiny, not even if you try

We're not alone  
Everyone is searching for his gravity  
Sometimes it's tough don't you feel the same  
We won't ever miss that train

Do we?

Passing through stations I've never seen before  
And I'll never see them again  
Reach out my hands for new things to come  
Over and over and over again

But I won't ever miss that train

Still looking out the window and seeing my life go by  
Many times I feel the joys, some others where I cry  
What destination, ha, now I know  
But the train of life just brings me down to where the four winds blow

But I'm not alone; everyone is going to meet its destiny  
Sometimes it's tough don't you feel the same  
But I won't ever miss that train

I won't ever miss that train