

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