

Ghost Train

Carrie Newcomer

There's a light in the darkness just barely out of view
From the corner of your vision it beckons to you.
After the crops have all come in amid the stubble and the chaff
Keep on walking when it whispers and don't look back.

Some say it's the Ghost Train's headlight or poor Wayland Smith
s' pyre
Some say it's the Will o the Wisp or St. Elmo's fire,
Or the ghost of wandering spirits that got lost between the wor
lds.
Keep on walking when they whisper or if the lines begin to blur
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When it's done it's said and done.
What it's gone it's good and gone.
Sometimes there's nothing left to do,
But pack it up and move along.

I'm not saying don't remember or that all things can be repaire
d
But after the truth's been told where do we go from there?
Sorrow is a constant companion we learn to walk beside.
Keep walking when it whispers and don't listen when it lies.

When it's done it's said and done.
What it's gone it's good and gone.
Sometimes there's nothing left to do,
But pack it up and move along.

There are stories that we were told just to keep us in our plac
e.
There are stories that we made up ourselves to save a little fa
ce.
There are the ones that made us crazy and the ones that kept us
sane,
Keep on walking if the stories all start to sound the same.

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