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I'm on fire
cuz I know
Dig that crazy knockin on the doors!
I do believe that a smell of rain is
oughta bound to be
I bet
a hurricane
And If I try to remind you
Don't it feel like the rain?
Don't look back
Don't you know
that I'm bound to be on the last train
of the season?
Count the reasons
Oh thee I know
Valerie
girl
we'll never meet again
Come on
Don't be slow
The porter's calling
it's time to go
Next stop?
I don't know
Wherever it goes
it's going home
I fear
I know
the things I hope
I lie awake
listening for my heart to break
I don't know if it's snowing
There's a chill settled in my bones
Not a bird
not a sound
there's nothing movin in the whole town
Count the reasons
Oh thee I know
Valerie
girl
we'll never meet
And if I try to remind you
Don't we hold back the rain?
Don't look back
I'm bound to be on board the last train
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