

## The Train

Tuxedomoon

And in my dream we're on a train  
We sit and talk my friends and I  
We're passing through the autumn forest  
Passing by a pond

Of Swimming kid  
When I was young there was a painting  
It stood above the fire burning  
Well now I think I'm that painting yeah

And this is not a dream this is a beginning of long ride  
And after a while an awkward silence  
We sit and stare at one another  
And then I say you know where we are don't you?  
Don't you?