Dream Train

Wishbone Ash

Weaving a web around my heart, slowly taking my world apart. I can't begin to think of anything else left my reason way up on a shelf. Stealing away without a sound, my feet don't hardly touch the ground. I look at the clock, the hands of fate, The train I'm riding can't be late. Riding on that dream train — One look in your eyes, and I follow through. Riding on that dream train — Been a rider since I met you.

The brush of her skirt, the look in her eye no use denying the curve of her thigh.

I got a feeling I'm out on limb past committing original sin.

Cold steel on a railroad track hard heart, I ain't coming back.

Put the border on red alert heed the warning, you're gonna get hurt.