

Hoppin' A Train

Not far from where I stand,
I know a place where the tracks split the land
And on a clear day I'm sure that I can
See for miles... so many miles.

You know those times when life lays you low?
You feel like nowhere is the best place to go.
I'm gonna head down that old gravel road...
Bag in my hand...I've got a plan...

(Chorus) I'm hoppin' a train,
It's gonna take me away
From all the people and places
And feelin' feeble and faceless.
I'm ridin' the rails to escape.
I'm hoppin' a train...

Watchin' the clouds while the miles roll by,
Seein' the stars as they light the night sky,
I might be a nomad, but I'll be all right.
I won't call, but maybe I'll write...

(Chorus 2x)

Lyrics and music by Jon Durnell

Vocals and guitar: Jon Durnell

Bass: Missy Burgess

Backing vocals: Eliza Toth

Drums: Brad Crossland

