

Something's always coming up

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

I'm up on a train
It will take me back north
But I'll only go half way
And stop short of the line
That would have to cross
To have things work out my way

But I won't think about it now
No I won't make up my mind right now
Something's always coming up

She's moving in style
Like a boat out at sea
Drifting off every once in a while
And we're floating in time
But who knows for how long
Her direction will be mine

But I won't think about it now
No I won't make up my mind right now
Something's always coming up

From where I stand I can see everything
Except the line between consequence
And being stuck in a dream

I'm awfully slow
You got time on your hands
When the point's all out of sight
But I don't really care
Cause I'm bound to these tracks
And I'm not getting off tonight

I won't think about it now
No I won't make up my mind right now
Something's always coming up