

Four Star Mary, Train

A train tearing through this place,
Scars cover a wounded face,
It's not love you wanted when you came back,
Stars... burning have now turned black.

And i hear you're coming home,
And i fear you're all alone.

[CHORUS]

Fire running through these viens,
Fire burning down this place.

Love will we ever learn?
Burned, wasted and overturned,
Are you lost whenever you try to stand?
Once, you would have held my hand.

Andf i hear you're coming home,
And i fear you're all alone.

[CHORUS]

Fire running through these viens,
Fire burning down this place.

And i know something's wrong,
It's enough to drive you from another heart another one,
And i know something's lost,
You can never find the one.

Fire...