

On a Train above Miami (hansbarger)

On the train above red rooftops in a corner of Miami,

I make my way to Dade Memorial

Across from me a rent a cop

Is busy reading headlines

And I wonder how she feels about the news

And somewhere there's a young

who is dreaming of a gun

big enough to take the lot of us.

While most every one I've seen or known

is just trying to scrape along

in a world that takes much more than we can give

In a world that takes much more than we can give....to love.

My old friend is in a blue room searching for a refuge,

Searching through the morphine for why.

I am heading now to see him, but my mind is slipping elsewhere,

For we are in another place and time.

(Chorus)

Got a cousin in Atlanta who I haven't seen in years,

Though I've meant to send a message or two

But the daily interruptions of my every good intention

Keep me from handling those I love as though I do.

(Chorus)

My mother lost a brother on the elevated highway

In a car wreck in the Keys many years ago.

She still thinks about him daily, and I think about her frailty

And of my children and my other loved ones too.