**You’ll never Catch your Homebound Train**

You’ll never catch your homebound train

Standin with your bucket in the streamin rain

Tryin’ to get what’s left of the falling sky

Now that your dreams have all run dry

One thing you’ll have to understand

Love don’t take you by the hand

But’s like that beautiful morning star

You learn to love it from afar

You’ll never catch me late at night

Burning candles when the moon is bright

Or turning my talking head so high

I can’t hear the midnight drifting by

Like clouds that stand upon the air

You want so bad to be up there

Love it’s the same way I’ve found

You learn to love it from the ground

Won’t catch what your mind is going through

By makin it sit still for you

When you stop to look for it all you find

Is someone looking for a mind

Like that picture of the starry night

You want so bad to climb inside

So love it sits inside the mirror

Be satisfied to sit and stare

Won’t catch those pretty notes you hear

By trappin them inside your ear

The only way they’ll sing for you

Is when they’re free to travel through

It’s like that distant burning light

You’d love to find out who’s inside

Love don’t fit in a picture frame

But you can see its beauty just the same

Never catch the spirit of the river wide

By taking your bucket to the riverside

Like trappin’ freedom inside a box

To find out how she ticks and tocks