

PHANTOM TRAIN written by HELEN LEWIS

No-one rides the rails like Granddad says they used to do
No-one goes to meet the daily mail
The rails are sitting idle now and rusting where they lay
We've all forgotten that they made a difference in their day

(Chorus)

But sometimes in the silence, when the air is very still
You can hear the Phantom Train is rolling still
See the black smoke flying, hear that engine whine
Feel the air rush past you as she struggles to make time
The Phantom Train is rolling, hear the steel rails hum
The ghosts are riding free tonight, and beckon you to come
Down where the railroad used to run

There was a time when nothing moved without the daily train
Explorers of all ages took the rails
A lifeline for the little towns, the reason they exist
Who'd have thought the mighty railroads all would come to this