

# By The Railroad

Concept & Music: Morgan Roscouet / Lyrics: [Litmus A Freeman](#) & Morgan Roscouet

[D / G / ] x 3

[C D G / ] x 2

D / G /  
I live by the railroad where the trains roll by  
Next to the Oak Tree, birds a - bove flying high  
Maybe mi - grating, are they just stopping by

C D G /  
Where have they been to? Where will they go?  
Maybe to places I'll never know...

D / G /  
I gaze at the wood-yard over the tracks  
Eating the tree trunks, breaking their backs  
Processing planking piled up in stacks

C D G /  
Where have they come from? Where did they grow?  
Maybe in forests. We'll never know...

D / A /  
All these beings pass through my place  
C / D /  
Drift in and drift out, temporary space  
D / A /  
Temporal dis - placement, just passing through  
C / D /  
Riding the railroad, the old and the new

D / G /  
Folks in train windows catch in my eye  
Living their lifetimes or living a lie  
I'll never know them I'll just wonder why...

C D G /  
Where are they going? Where have they been?  
Maybe to places I've never seen...

D...