



### The Train

I hear the train whistle blow in the distance.  
It brings back the same comfort I knew as a kid.  
We were told many stories about hoboes  
And why they traveled the rails like they did.  
You see... the train was their link to survival.  
Alone and broke they would travel ahead.  
It was their dream to find a job to help family  
Though at times they had no food or a bed.  
The train was used by many a soldier.  
It carried our military to and from war.  
Families would cheer as the train passed before them  
And ask God to bring them back safe once more.  
The TC&W no longer carries the hobo,  
The soldier or the powerful few,  
But it still travels the tracks set before it  
With every story still waiting to view.  
The train and tracks are not just pieces of metal.  
They were built with a lot of blood, sweat and tears.  
The train carried love from city to city  
With the everyday hero over the years.  
I say, "Thank You," for all of the memories  
And I applaud you for all the work that you do  
And I salute you for linking a nation  
By connecting the past and making it new!