

# Peter Hammill - Traintime

Tom: G

C#sus4 Dbm  
 Along the track the wires are humming  
 C#sus4 Dbm  
 In bursts of code like far-off drums  
 D C#sus4 D C#sus4  
 Fathering a message Further up the line  
 D C#sus4  
 Someone's shouting down the passage of time

C#sus4 Dbm  
 The corridor restrains the window  
 C#sus4 Db  
 No view without the eye (I?) within  
 D C#sus4 D C#sus4  
 Bold upon the threshold But holding on the line  
 D C#sus4  
 Shouting down the passage of time

Bb A Db B  
 Relatives speak on the phone on the train  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 Talking before they have thought to explain  
 Bb A Dbm B  
 Voices pitched wildly on tracks in the night  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 Can't pick the pace up, oh let there be light  
 Ab Gb E  
 How light becomes the soul

C#sus4 Dbm  
 You know yourself the centre of attention  
 C#sus4 Dbm

You know yourself the locus of event  
 D C#sus4 D C#sus4  
 Sorry if it's painful Quarrying the lime, stage centre  
 D C#sus4  
 Shouting down the passage of time

C#sus4 Db  
 The corridor retains its shadows

its secrets compartmentalised

damping down on ambience

damp the teeth and grind

shouting down the passage of time!

Bb A Dbm B  
 What's there to see or make clear  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 What's there to know when the voice is right here  
 Bb A Dbm B  
 What's there to promise or vow  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 What's to believe when the time is right now

Bb A Dbm B  
 Relatives speak on the phone on the train  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 Talking before they have thought to refrain  
 Bb A Db B  
 Voices projecting, spears in mid-flight  
 Ab Ab B Bb  
 Frozen forever, oh let there be light!!

## Acordes

