

Yesterday's Train  
(Gene Parsons/Skip Battin)

When you meet someone that you don't know  
but you know them just the same  
you begin wondering if by chance it might be  
an acquaintance from yesterday's train  
Well there's something in her eye that you've seen before  
maybe a memory or a mistress from another world  
But you know the trees are green and the baby cries  
from dust to dust, yet nothing dies

You'll never know where we are in this endless place  
or who we are in this endless space  
But we know that the trees are green and the baby cries  
from dust to dust, yet nothing dies  
Yesterday's is rollin' , can you touch it through the mist  
Did you meet someone on yesterday's train  
Can you tell it with a kiss  
Can you tell it with a kiss

The Byrds "Untitled"  
Columbia Records 1970