

Western Highway
(Gerry O'Beirne)

I am a driver on a western highway
From the mountains to the sea
And there's a song on the western highway
Saying I will be free

The sky is fading to the color of the valley
Dust of angels, dust of dreams
And your city lights will shine until tomorrow
And I will not be here

Your light is brighter than
Anything I've ever seen
I hear your voice on every station
Singin' out of your dream
Here I am on the road again
The song began and then in the end
I'll be standin' by the sea

By the roadside the trees are shiverin'
Black and silver in the cool night air
And under the moon your song are singin'
Sayin' I will meet you there

Your light is brighter than
Anything I've ever seen
I hear your voice on every station
Singin' out of your dream
Here I am on the road again
The song began and then in the end
I'll be standin' by the sea

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