

Freeway

Chris Rea

She throws her hair into the february breeze
She hears it singing through the branches of the trees
A song of something you know so well
And she's still looking for a freeway
She hears the sound of distant planes across the sky
She catches fleeting glimpse of fading red tail lights

Into tomorrow she gently sleeps
And she's still dreaming of a freeway
Far away, there's a piece of luck somewhere
Shining like a star in the night
Dream on lady, till the early morning light
Takes your dream to be free away

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>