

I Am The Highway (Live in Cuba)

Audioslave

Pearls and swine bereft of me
Long and weary my road has been
I was lost in the cities
Alone in the hills
No sorrow or pity for leaving I feel I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky Friends and liars don't wait for me
I'll get on all by myself
I put millions of miles
Under my heels
And still too close to you
I feel I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky I am not your blowing wind
I am the lightning
I am not your autumn moon
I am the night
The night I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky I am not your blowing wind
I am the lightning
I am not your autumn moon
I am the night
The night

Songwriters

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