Lines

Weedeater

I want to be free from the noise of the grind
So I live on the outskirts of the back of my mind
With a strong hand a songman and God on my side
I'm writing that freedom a line at a timeOn the highway to nowhere that runs through my mind
A yellow line stretches out into the night
Broken in places it's my guiding light
So I'm writing that freedom a line at a timeI'm walking a fine line between wrong and right
I can live with the problems of this day and time
Consider me lucky cause I'll be all right
In my mind I'm having a beautiful life
I'm lost in the feelings of this heart of mine
In search of the border of infinite time
And I find peace of mind in the songs and their rhymes
So I'm writing my freedom a line at a time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/