

Big Log (Live On The Old Grey Whistle Test)

Robert Plant

My love is in league with the freeway
It's passion will rise as the cities fly by
And the tail lights dissolve in the coming of night
And the questions and thousands take flightMy love is miles in awaiting
The eyes that just stare and the glance at the clock
In the secret that burns and the pain that won't stop
And it's fueled with the yearsLeading me on (leading me on)
Leading me down the road
Driving me on (driving me on)
Driving me down the roadMy love is exceeding and women
Red eyed and fevered with the hum of the miles
Distance and longing and my thoughts do collide
Should I rest for a while and decideYour love is cradled in knowing
Eyes in the mirror still expecting their prey
Sensing too well when the journey is done
There is no turning back
No
There is no turning backOn the runMy love is in league
With the freeway
Oh with the freeway
And the coming of the night time
My love
My love
Is in league with the freeway

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