Highway Halo

O.C.M.S.

Driving rain, narrow shoulder
Break down lane, marching forward
Gone where I do not know
One eye on the open road
Stepping out in the great unknown with a highway haloShaky faith, Lily Kimball
Patron saint, traveling minstrel
Let her dusty wings unfold
Forgive her bad luck soul
Put her in a purple robe and a highway haloPassing train sound like silver
Broken chain shine like gold
Fortunes just a painted stone
Gone where them hobos roam
Crown king of a jungle thrown with a highway haloGone where it suits my soul
Can't you hear my big wheels roll?
You can light up the darkest road
With a beam of eternal glow
With a highway, with a highway, with a highway halo

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