

# 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 halo  
Shaky 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 halo  
Passing 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 halo  
Gone 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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