

Hiway/Fevers

A.A. Bondy

Caught in a wild wind where you lay, under the red light, here you play into a fever, watching the night slide in.

Killin' roses, looking for signs.

Move with the hunted, move in simple, turn in the moonlight by some river.

Out of a fever, watching a dawn begin.

Killin' roses, looking for signs.

Out of emotion, of the motion, into the sea.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>