

FREEWAY OF LIFE

Music & Lyric by Joy Katzen-Guthrie

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He does a lot of thinkin' in his car.
Goin' forward, never lookin' back.
He moves with the traffic of time,
ridin' on the freeway of life.

The white line keeps him company,
mem'ries tumble thru his head.
The endless highway is his friend,
ridin' on the freeway of life.

His world's in motion from one setting to the next,
always reachin' just beyond the nearest star.
No time to worry what's in someone else's mind;
too busy dreamin' of some sight he's never seen.

And he breathes in the fragrance of the road,
welcomes the taste of each view.
He flies with the lightning and the storm,
ridin' on the freeway of life.

He races the pavement in the sinking of the sun,
heads for the high road at the birth of each new day,
Weaves with the landscape, but his course will never change.
He's driven to a destiny on a trip that never ends.

And his fortune is waiting in the wind.
Who knows where the open road leads?
Wisdom's his only worldly gain,
ridin' on the freeway of life.
Drivin' down the freeway of life.
Travelin' on the freeway of life.
Headin' home ... on the freeway of life..

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