

I Am the Highway

Audioslave

Pearls and swine, bereft of me
Long and weary, my road has been
I was lost in the cities alone in the hills
No sorrow or pity for leaving I feel, yeah

I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky

Friends and liars, don't wait for me
'Cause I'll get on all by myself
I put millions of miles under my heels
And still too close to you I feel, yeah

I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky

I am not your blowing wind
I am the lightning
I am not your autumn moon
I am the night, the night

And I am not your rolling wheels
I am the highway
I am not your carpet ride
I am the sky

But I am not your blowing wind
I am the lightning
I am not your autumn moon
I am the night, the night

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah