

## Highway Halo

Old Crow Medicine Show

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,  
?  
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 those 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 halo.