

# The Great Highway

Renaissance

We made tracks for the Great Highway  
In the night the storm had calmed  
Obscurely, they just stood by  
Not a trace was left there now  
No single sign to show they'd ever been  
Disappeared like a breath of wind  
Wrung my hands in a silent cry  
You held my head, I couldn't speak  
In that place called the Great Highway  
Light above us the earth beneath

Sister  
I'm fainting in the storm  
Hold me fast  
While the horseman pass  
Sister, I feel their burning hearts  
Carry me away

Took them down to the Great Highway  
In a night that was raging fast  
Questioned, as others lied  
Destined to be the last  
Their thoughts scattered to the wind  
The blood of a thousand tribes  
We had promised to be steadfast  
To the things that they believed in  
In that place called the Great Highway  
Not a word we could ever say

Solitude  
Of the lonely hunter  
On the Great Highway  
In the light  
Voices of the silenced  
On the Great Highway