Yea, I wanna dedicate this song to my friend Paul Walker Up in the studio last night Writing for myself I decided to write a song for you Peace brother

Every time I think about you all I see is your smile And your bright blue eyes Thanks for the time and the smiles You shared with me How you equally respected my art and talked to me A young father just learning what it takes to be... a man Sharing time with your daughter, you had a plan To drive in the wind, surf on the seas Realizing the love for a woman who becomes A mother exists... and I see How can this be? You were set free from your worries Now you are gone in the breeze Gone in the trees I thought we had another day to smile and laugh In the wind, how can it end? I'm grateful to meet you, may we meet again Paul, my friend

On that highway Where heaven Begins I lost a friend...

But destiny
Bends, bends
But destiny bends
Yea, it bends
I lost a friend
Friend...
On that highway to heaven

You will drive in the wind
And you'll surf in the seas
Oh how can this be?
You were set free from your worries
Now you are gone in the breeze
Gone in the trees
Your soul is set free
I thought we had another day to smile and to laugh
In the wind, how can it end?
I'm thankful to meet you, may we meet again
Paul, my friend
Paul, my friend

On that highway Where heaven Begins I lost a friend...