

# Highway Wings

Will Hoge

I hear hear your voice shaking on the end of the line  
Hold on baby I'll be there in a sweet little while  
Blue sky blue sky's calling telling me to move on  
Around here everyone's fading or already gone

This town is broke down baby  
Full of dust from rusted dreams  
I gotta get before it gets me  
I need to hear that blacktop sing  
Underneath my highway wings  
My highway wings

I hear too too many stories about what could have been  
Everybody here would be different if they could do it again  
But I'm not I'm not gonna stay here there's no way to win  
In a town of dead end losers I don't wanna fit in

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I need to know  
I need to feel  
What it'd be like far away from here  
The time has come  
To say goodbye  
Yeah it's time for me to fly

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