

# Highway, Highway

Anne Murray

The circle turns and the seasons change  
Dogs grow old and in the summer it still rain  
But I never thought you and I would ever be apart  
Babies cry at their mothers breast  
And sunday morning is still a day to be blessed  
But what can I tell my broken heart

Highway highway  
Where you go I don't know  
Maybe closer to my dreams, maybe far away  
Take me today

Highway highway  
Give me wings to fly  
It's gonna be hard letting go of you  
And living separate lives  
The stars aren't diamonds and the moons not blue  
There's no gold at the end of the rainbow  
There's no dream to hold on to, without you  
The only thing that's real is this lonely road  
Tonight

Maybe a change would be good for me  
Who knows where this road might lead

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