

Across The Freeway

Cock Robin

Round and round up to the stars
Across the freeway
Headed for another rude awakening
My intentions to tame the beast
So out of practice, with what I preach
Left me stranded here in the sand

And I'd never have thought
That it could be this way
But I swear that it's real
No matter what you say
Though it lives with our body, without a face
I can feel it
And it feels so good
Like the open road
Yes it feels so good
And it's alright
Yes it's alright now

Gone the gentle windings
Of this roller coaster
The bitter fruit's so ripe that
You can taste it
I cannot move in and I will not stop
This metamorphosis' solid rock is
Crashing down wherever it lands

Spark a reason
Flash a lightning
And it feels like home