

# Blazing Highway Home

Josh Ritter

Chasing thunder, chasing lightning too  
You never wondered what they thought of you  
You know you can't outrun the great unknown  
May you find yourself a blazing highway home

Somewhere the high cliffs, somewhere the waves hit white  
The wind in it's mischief, the palace of rainbows  
I will be here watching you though you may feel alone  
While you find yourself a blazing highway home

I try to sleep  
Searching the darkness for something  
Your soul to keep  
Here I am sleeping with nothing

Still St. Peter, you don't want to wait  
Throw it in gear and roll on through those gates  
And know no matter where your soul may roam  
That you'll find yourself a blazing highway home

I try to sleep  
Searching the darkness for something  
Your soul to keep  
Here I am sleeping with nothing

And may the angel sing you country songs  
Your mama sang you back when days were long  
More beautiful than anything you've known  
While you find yourself a blazing highway home

I try to sleep  
Searching the darkness for something  
Your soul to keep  
Here I am sleeping with nothing