

Gary Jules

"The Road Beside The Highway"

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"The Road Beside The Highway"

By moonlight we found our way down to the river
And searched for the crossing there
Where people-less leaders watch the children of chaos
Fall into disorder
We took the sky my sisters and I
With the angels we met on the way
Saw the soul of Joe Strummer dance the Bo Diddley
Standing on the grave of James Earl Ray

My mother the water
My father the sun in a bit of sky
I am the road beside the highway through town
My mother the water
My father the sun in a bit of sky
I am the road beside the highway through town

From my father I learned anger
From my mother I learned hope
But now it's later and I am older
I am grateful for both

By sunrise we came to the crossing
Where the old dogs were sniffing the ground
To rise out of Omaha high through the Flatirons
Down to the ocean
And there by the sea my brother and me
And the whiskey we were drinking
Words, words, everywhere
Not a thought for thinking

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