

## **Murray McLauchlin**

### **"Highway One"**

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Smell of the sweetgrass seems to carry on the breeze  
Light of the moon  
Washes through the windshield of the car  
While we wonder what we are  
We put a lot of miles on  
Humming songs from the radio  
We felt so free  
Didn't have no particular place to go  
Left our troubles down the road

Maggie I felt like the traps of the world  
Were closing  
Maggie I felt like we were going down  
In flames  
Maggie I took your hand  
And we just started running  
Maggie I wanted to live again

Watching a jet plane drawing lines across the sky  
Think of the people  
Do they know we're just as high?  
Somewhere down near the great divide  
I'm feeling much stronger  
The rush of the wind is like blood to me  
Feeling you with me  
Sharing all the colors of the things we see  
Ain't no place we have to be

Maggie I felt like the traps of the world  
Were closing  
Maggie I felt like we were going down  
In flames  
Maggie I took your hand  
And we just started running  
Maggie I wanted to live again

The dust is blowing  
Up across old highway one  
White-faced cattle, silhouetted by the sun  
Dreaming of a man with a horse and gun  
We've taken our chances with those drifting  
tumbleweeds

Taken our chances, til we found out what we need  
Watch the waves break from the sea

Maggie I felt like the traps of the world  
Were closing  
Maggie I felt like we were going down  
In flames  
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Maggie I wanted to live again

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