Against the sky
Streams of light call out to me and you
We leave as one, we've just begun
To find the solace we're due
This is a life we must choose

We will make a brand new start From the pieces torn apart The break of day is before us Cast your sorrows to the wind Let the highway take us in As we escape the disorder

This desert road, that we call home This is our destiny We chase the setting sun As we outrun a life of agony God, how we ache to be free

We will make a brand new start From the pieces torn apart The break of day is before us Cast your sorrows to the wind Let the highway take us in As we escape the disorder

We will make a brand new start From the pieces torn apart The break of day is before us Cast your sorrows to the wind Let the highway take us in As we escape the disorder

We'll make our way
We'll make our way
We'll make our way
We'll make our way, oh, oh