

The Open Road

Hollow Coves

Here I am in this old town
Still dreamin' of the open road
I've been here for far too long
There's so much more than this, I know
It's been years since I've been gone
I miss the way it feels to roam
This urge that's grown inside my heart
To pack my bags and hit the road

I'm dreamin' of the road again
Set free in the wind
Feels like we've found home again
On the road that's grown within

We will fill the tank and make our way
Down windy tracks and beaten roads
We'll drive away from this old town
And find a place we've never known
With the summer sun over open plains
With the windows down, we'll drive along
And our hearts will grow as our troubles fade away

I'm dreamin' of the road again
Set free in the wind
Feels like we've found home again
On the road that's grown within

Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh

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