He was driving from north to south That was all he had dreamt about With a loaded car and heart And a promise left behind

He was driving from north to south All the worries were far apart The horizon upon the sky With its beautiful blinding lights

He will start over Nothing missing, not a thing to lose He will start over again

He was driving from north to south There was nothing to doubt about All the twists and turns were gone Just a straight line to the unknown

Every mile he drove away
Letting seconds become a day
He remembered that this would be
The moment his dreams would set him free

He will start over
Nothing missing, not a thing to lose
He will start over again
Nothing missing, not a thing to lose
He will start over again