

Chase The Wind

The Bruisers

It's a place where greater men than I have gone
And I know my chance will come before too long
To break the chains throw my soul to the wind and rain
To leave behind the light that burns until dawn
If you want to taste the wine you gotta go
At black midnight it's something we all know
The end of the line is a place that we're all going to find
You can meet it on your feet or on your knees

That old open road is fighting for your soul
It's gonna keep on pushing you to decide
Between what is and what may never be
From yourself there's no place left to hide

There are chances that you'll wait for years to see
And places where you'll wish for years to be
And while you're gone you may find your chance has come and gone
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You'll chase the wind forever desperately
What keeps a man from chasing down his dream
And what keeps that dream from ever being what it seems
At black midnight it keeps him there until the light
While that highway keeps calling out his name

That old open road is fighting for your soul
It's gonna keep on pushing you to decide
Between what is and what may never be
From yourself there's no place left to hide