

Motorcycle Rider

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

I've seen the moonlit lake,
The brown leaves blown across the way,
I've seen the icy black November,
I've seen the meadow & the stoplight up in front of me,
I've seen some things I can't remember...

I'm a motorcycle rider thats what I am,
I'm a motorcycle rider

I've seen the beauty of the open plain, the wide terrain,
I've seen some pretty girls thru' visors
I've seen my way across six thousand miles of toll-free road,
N' every journey put me wiser...
All along the valley wall,
The white lines and the freeway,
There my lover calls to me above the engine roar...