I Am the Highway

Chris Cornell

Pearls of swine bereft of me Long and weary my road has been I was lost in the cities Alone in the hills No sorrow or pity for the leaving I feel (chorus) I am not your rolling wheels I am the highway I am not your carpet ride I am the sky Friends and liars don't wait for me I'll get on all by myself I put millions of miles Under my heels And still too close to you I feel (chorus) I am not your rolling wheels I am the highway I am not your carpet ride I am the sky I am not your blowing wind I am the lightening I am not your autumn moon I am the night

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