

highways and byways
freeways and threeways
traveling cross country
in a haze in a daze

the stories unfurl
as i float cross the asphalt
patched and worn
by weather and salt

mountains of purple
amber waves of grain
wave as i pass
down an old two lane

beautiful
for spacious skies
beckoning me
again to get high

places and faces
ive seen somewhere before
but my memory
fails me...

traveling cross country
in a haze
in a daze