

RIDING DOWN THIS ROAD

(Dying to Be Free)

1-18-14

(#3)

REFRAIN I: Tearing down this road alongside another
two freedom wheels spinning under me. *
Sharing life's load in kinsman caring with a brother,
horizon clear as far as we can see.

HIT SONG

1. There must be some other reason
for this journey;
something minds and eyes don't often see.
Something that goes deeper,
past the shallow veil of longing —
the thing driving that yearning in you and me . . .

REFRAIN II: Confiding down this road with you, oh woman !
In oneness in our hearts, just you and me.
Saturated in the present, happy for the future,
and rarely reaching back to caress a memory.

2. There's always something spiritual hidden
underneath the surface
of our mundane day-to-day reality.
The essence few will ever mention
in that rarely glimpsed dimension
but the only thing of real value, intrinsically.

REFRAIN III: Riding down this road for a lifespan
being exactly what we want to be.
Flying down this road fast and hard as we can
vying — even dying — to be free !

3. Come closer to me now
and touch this deep and hidden mystery.
Come intertwine your very soul with mine.
Come share with me this moment
of eternity — together,
where you can't go back once you cross this line.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Let's write together this more meaningful
and richer story,
along the beach where dust of gold's the sand.
A strand within our reach — reach out now
take it, hold — this spiritual gold;
in a marvelous, most real, well-known land.

[REPEAT REFRAIN III]

[INSTRUMENTAL— FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: January 14-18, 2014 [G, M, H]

* Sounds of motorcycle in background