

# Murray McLauchlan, Highways In The Sky

It was the year of 1946  
The war was just a memory  
There was a young man  
Spending his last dollar  
Cheerfully  
That airplane didn't look too ready  
To tame the north country  
That was a dream  
That would scare the hell out of people  
Like you and me.

He sees the highways in the sky  
Highways in the sky  
Other people just squint their eyes  
He sees the highways in the sky.  
He sees the highways in the sky.

What makes a young man's dreams have wings  
While others fear to fall  
What makes him see a world so big  
And want to take it and make it small  
Take all of his money  
And take his whole life  
And gamble the whole damn thing  
What makes him want to get closer  
To hearing the songs that the angels sing

He sees the highways in the sky  
Highways in the sky  
Other people just squint their eyes  
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He sees the highways in the sky.

Now it's 1984  
The old days have faded away  
There goes a jet bound for Honolulu  
With that old name on the tail  
Years of fighting rules  
And battling fools  
And thin-lipped government men  
Won't stop three hundred souls  
From reaching Honolulu  
Or that dream from playing over again

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