Paloma San Basilio, Highway To Freedom

On a highway to freedom, everyone on his own, Always longing to find the rainbows end, never feeling alone. On a highway to freedom, everyone on his own, Always longing to find the rainbows end, never feeling alone. (were riding on fire), never feeling alone, (were riding on fire), Never feeling alone, (were riding on fire). Were riding on fire, we are crossing the night, With a burning desire to get higher and higher, we reach out for the light. And this world will be a better place, well be children of the sun someday. On a highway to freedom, everyone on his own, Always longing to find the rainbows end, never feeling alone. On a highway to freedom everyone on his way, Always knowing youre heading for your dream, never going astrav. On a highway to freedom, everyones on the track, Always keeping on rolling down the road, never driving it back. Were riding on fire, we are riding on fire, we are crossing the night, With a burning desire to get higher and higher, we reach out for the light. On a highway to freedom its a long way to drive, Always moving just like a rolling stone in the river of life. On a highway to freedom its a hard road to go, There are times when you feel like giving up, but you dont let it show. On a highway to freedom (on a highway to freedom), When youre away from the star, (when youre away from the star), Just believe in the power of your mind, and the song in your heart. Were riding on fire, were riding on fire, were crossing the night, With a burning desire to get higher and higher, we reach out for the light, And this world will be a better place, Well be children of the sun someday, someday. On a highway to freedom everyone on his own, Always longing to find the rainbows end, Never feeling alone (never feeling alone).

On a highway to freedom everyone on his own,

Always longing to find the rainbows end, (the rainbows end)

Never feeling alone, (never, never feel alone).

On a highway to freedom everyone on his own,

Always longing to find the rainbows end, never feeling alone.