

Promise Of Redemption, Take Time To Realize

Driving down the turnpike
I think about my life
And how it will change

And Brendan and I
Begin to realize
Our lives will never be the same

And the lines on this road
They tell me where to go
Where to go

And the pacific coast,
What it owns we will never know
Unless the road leads us back home

Wake up and see the landscape of my dreams
Through the window of a van
As I take my dream by the hand
Straight to reality

Driving down the turnpike
I begin to realize
Our lives will never be the same