**HIGHWAYS HOLD**

**Fifteen thousand feet on an aeroplane**

**I wonder if I ever come back again**

Would our two paths still meet the same

**Do you think this whole fight will ever leave a name**

**Be more than a goodbye in the rain**

Or the pain of watching you board the east bound train, again

**I'd say I'll be in Brisbane when you call**

**Getting used to spring while you start your fall**

In New York city or Montreal

**We speak of the free wheel and growing on**

**Recount the secrets we keep untold**

And what kind of mystery we think tomorrow might hold

**And I play my part because it's all that I know**

**And though it breaks my heart I can't let it show**

When we fall apart in the hands of the highways hold

**Do you ever get caught thinking that your on your own**

**Through one too many midnight alone**

In a world that can feel like an ocean while we're all just sinking stones

**The detail of distance can feel so wrong**

**To see every heart that's ever come and gone**

Falling like the last words of a sad song

**But I play my part because it's all that I know**

**And though it breaks my heart I can't let it show**

**When we fall apart in the hands of the highways hold**

In the hands of the highways hold