

## 08 Highway Song

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Went with your kid to flag a ride,  
Beside the long highway.  
They slowed down to look you over,  
Then they just drove away...

You got big ideas,  
You got words to say,  
If only they would listen;  
Not just drive away...

Someday, the sky will break in two,  
The earth beneath will shake.  
The Shepherd will be calling,  
The sheep and goats will separate.

Now angels are begging in disguise,  
The prophet sleeps in the woods.  
The bull is in the palace,  
Trampling down all the rules

Saying, "Stand aside, get out of my way.  
Can't you see I'm coming through?  
Don't you know all of this is mine?  
There's nothing here for you."

Someday, when the Shepherd comes,  
Will he find faith?  
When the Shepherd's fury,  
Comes to break the Snake?

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