A SONG WRITTEN FOR COL

Open Road Freedom

Tribute



0:58 2:49

At twenty-six, I made it mine
Torana, born to cross the line
SLR 5000, gleaming steel
An open road that felt so real
The Valiant Charger by my side
Each drive became my place to hide

> *Col, in my Torana, stress lets go*
> *The Charger clears the weight I know*
> *Each turning wheel brings calm to me*
> *Behind the wheel, I'm finally free*

When my brother died, time stood still
I held that hurt against my will
Then engine sounds could clear my head
On open roads, the heaviness fled
Each drive lets daily stress unwind
Peace comes to meet my racing mind
Inside those cars, I find my space
To leave life's pressure in its place

> *Col, in my Torana, stress lets go*
> *The Charger clears the weight I know*
> *Each turning wheel brings calm to me*
> *Behind the wheel, I'm finally free*

I'll keep the keys close in my hand
And let the road help me to stand
Whatever waits around the bend
I'll find that freedom once again

> *Col, in my Torana, stress lets go*
> *The Charger clears the weight I know*
> *Each turning wheel brings calm to me*
> *Behind the wheel, I'm finally free*

The road, the wheel, and open sky
Where all the weight can pass me by

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