

Alana Davis, Free

I remember the long warm December we shared
I can still taste the air
You were open and I was hoping you cared
Hoping that you would be there for me
That's the way it was meant to be
But I guess that your heart was free
Free to take the best part of me
And leave a hole where my heart should be
Where it used to be

Days are lonely and nights are only a veil
And the air is so stale
I'm still open but I guess you were hoping we'd fail
So you could sail away from me
And return to your open sea
Where I guess that you need to be
Where you can wander endlessly
Still you know that your heart was free
And you took the best part of me
And left a hole where my heart should be
Where you know it should be

You're for me yea
I'd have sworn it was destiny oh yea
But I know you were always free
Free to be the best part of me
I'd have loved you endlessly
With my heart and soul eternally, eternally
A love the way I love should be
The way a love should be?
You are free
Free to give back the heart of me
And replace all this misery
Since you took the best part of me yea
And left a hole where my heart should be