

# Blind Iris, Freedom Calling

&quot;Freedom Calling&quot; - Blind Iris

Out on the ocean where there no more drifts,  
You speak of freedom, the high tide yes,  
Tattoo's and scars still of the life you've known,  
The road is traveled on through our soul,

With all the time there's a walk could waste,  
A game of crystal, as you faced, (?)  
A twisting path into the unknown,  
A change in world forever known,

When you ride on tidal waves,  
Beware across do you feel pain,  
&quot;Does Time!&quot; pull your strings,  
Are you the master of your dreams,  
And does the storm beg you to stay,  
&quot;Is the Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling You&quot;

You get your rocks on mountain tops,  
Untill the end but you dont stop,  
A twisting path in the unknown,  
A change in world forever known.

(2)When you ride on tidal waves,

Beware across do you feel pain,  
&quot;Does Time!&quot; pull your strings,  
Are you the master of your dreams,  
And does the storm beg you to stay,  
&quot;Is the Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling You&quot;

Swift like a rythom and singin' all,  
The day is new and singin soul,  
So you take what youve got and proceed to go,  
To a brand new place where the rythom rolls,  
Natures beat keeps you on your feet,  
The weathers forecast your next feat,  
You'll never know just where you'll be when you're living for your dreams.

(3)When you ride on tidal waves,  
Beware across do you feel pain,  
&quot;Does Time!&quot; pull your strings,  
Are you the master of your dreams,  
Does the storm beg you to stay,  
&quot;Is the Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling&quot;  
Is the Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling.  
Is the Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling.  
Is the Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom Calling, Freedom Calling.  
Is the F-r-e-e-d-o--o--m!