

Donavon Frankenreiter, Free

We could let this love be the fading sky
We could drift all night until the new sun rise
Pass me a drink or maybe two
One for me and one for you
And we'll be

Free, Free
Free, Free

Here comes corner winds and the changing' tide
We better drop them sails and get inside
When will the weather ever let us go
I guess we'll have to wait until the trade winds blow
When we'll be

Free, Free
Free, Free

There's nothing in between
What we are, what we see
There's nothing in between
What we are, what we see, what we are
We are just

On a life boat sailing' home
With our drunken hearts and our tired bones
Well I just take one last look around
Yeah an' every place feels like a familiar town
And now we're

Free, Free
And don't you wanna be
Free
From time to time a little

Free
Hey now now
Free
I know you know your
Free
Feels so good to be
Free
mmm mmm mmm