

Ozark Henry, Jailbird

i got my freedom back
it's not the freedom
i've known as a kid as a boy
i'm stigmatized
i want closure i want faith
and a start once again
it's i don't belong anywhere how will i find a way

baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost
baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost

it's hard to realize
how far we are from we where
out of place, bitter, hurt
for it ain't freedom right
that is open to debate
it is love raising hate
it's we don't belong anywhere at least not anymore

baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost
baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost
in a maelstrom
baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost
baby, i'm holding back the years we've lost

it's i don't belong anywhere
at least not anymore