The Beatles, Free As A Bird

Free as a bird,
it's the next best thing to be.
Free as a bird.
Home, home and dry,
like a homing bird I'll fly
as a bird on wings.
Whatever happened to
the life that we once knew?
Can we really live without each other?
Where did we lose the touch
that seemed to mean so much?
It always made me feel so...
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like the next best thing to be.
Free as a bird.
Home, home and dry,
like a homing bird I'll fly
as a bird on wings.
Whatever happened to
the life that we once knew?
Always made me feel so free.
Free as a bird.
It's the next best thing to be.
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