

# The Beautiful Girls, Freedom (Part 2)

Well I may not be you and you not me,  
but between us there are certain similarities.  
Like I believe in love and the Devil will come,  
looking for us if we wrong some one.

Freedom, is ours to hold.  
It's just a struggle in your mind,  
to keep your soul, keep your soul.  
And it's old, yes it's old,  
it's just a struggle in your mind to keep your soul.

Well how long you're down,  
depends how you rise.  
And life has a meaning so open your eyes.  
The seeds that we speed into life to be trees,  
will soon become fallen,  
if their roots aren't deep.