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 belive 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.