

The Kinks, I Am Free

Sailing in-between the land, the air and me
Confusion never talks(?)
'cause frame of mind tells me that I am free
I am free

Doors are open wide
No credits to be seen
Sail with me my friend
I need someone, it's dark and it could get lonely
I am free

I am free

I don't care to be
As similar as(?) machines
To (?)
And convalesce when society doesn't need me
I am free