

Armoury Show, A Sense Of Freedom

On a merry go round
Going the wrong way
I can put it right bright
Nothing can hurt you
I will be there
No on will hurt you

It spins around in my head
Everything seemingly pushing us back again

She climbed so high
Forgot where she was going
No feeling could describe
The right way in which she's moving

Moving - moving again
The way in which she's moving

In a sense of freedom

Here we go round now a thunder
Just slipping away tonight
Where are we going
Climbing so high
Nothing can hurt you

In a sense of freedom