

# Balligomingo, Privilege

I am the freedom that you're fighting  
I am the sweetness that you're hiding  
I am the heaven at your door and I am waiting

I have wings and they are beating  
I am flying and I am free  
Don't you see the way I'm heading for shore?

Taking me home  
Do you see the sun  
Through the sea?  
Heaven asking for more  
Heaven asking for more

I am brave and I am staying  
I am hands and they are praying  
I am heaven at your door and I am waiting

I am day and I am breaking  
In the dawn it is I'm waking  
Don't you see the way I'm heading for shore?

Taking me home  
Do you see the sun through the sea?  
And I found freedom in your eyes and I know its the same  
Heaven asking for more  
Heaven asking for more

Taking me home  
Taking me home  
Taking me home  
Through the sea I am home