

# Chantal Chamandy, Free

she smiles it's another day  
no one knocked on her door today  
she hugs her children, tries not to cry

a glass of wine to forget the day  
she writes him a letter  
hey baby everything's ok  
(just come home)

can you hear my prayer  
I won't live without his love  
it's time he comes home to see  
the daddy he's become  
every child needs a father  
not a hero in a box  
leaving tears that never dry  
and a lifetime full of thoughts  
and a lifetime that will never be

scared to watch the news and hear them say  
a soldier lost his life she prays  
kisses his picture and hope remains inside her  
never questions why 'cause she knows he loves his country  
a place that needs to be safe for our children to grow

oh tried to be strong and understanding  
but dying won't set us free  
no, no freedom is living with the one we love  
I wanta be free to smile  
free to learn, free to love, free to speak, free

every child needs a father  
not a hero in a box  
leaving tears that never dry  
and a lifetime full of thoughts  
that will never be if you're not free  
if you're not free