## Faith Hill, Free

i had it tough when i was just a little kid it didn't matter what i thought it didn't matter what i did i felt the doubt for what i lacked right from the start it did a number on my head but it could never touch my heart cause i had just enough imagination just enough to keep the faith that somehow i would think of what to do when i get lost in a momentary weakness of emotion all the angels came around to help me through life pulls fast changes winds blows past pages all i see is i don't need this high-strung tight rope walk ticking time bomb clock scratch my name cut these chains i'm free kicking out of that prison i am free singing those words of wisdom let it be nobody gonna put the blues inside of me in the stress to be the best, i've done it all i've slammed the doors, i've jammed the locks i've layed the bricks, i've built the wall no one could tell me back then what joy eluded me kept bumping into that misery locked up deep down inside of me took that rage and i turned that page and i packed my tools, went back to school yeah, and i passed my graduation and i hold my PhD in crash test blues, I paid those dues i'm free kicking out of that prison i am free singing those words of wisdom let it be nobody gonna put those blues inside of me time flies by in photographs and paper scraps and songs here i stand in ruby slippers three times take me home i'm free i'm free i'm free kicking out of that prison i am free singing those words of wisdom let it be (let it be!) nobody gonna put the blues inside of me oh yeah, i am free i am free

i am free

time flies by in photographs

and paper scraps and songs here i stand in ruby slippers three timwes take me home i'm free i'm free i'm free yeah, I'm free free