

Haddaway, Freedom Is

Freedom is
What you make of it
Freedom is
What you take from it
Met a man
Met a man
Walking the road of life
Freedom was the way we lived life
Freedom was the way we came
Freedom was the way we lived it
Freedom is the love we made
Freedom is the way we give life
Freedom is like kids playing
freedom took my breath away, breath away
Breath away
Soldiers walking
Marking time
Mama cries
Dady dies
If you wanna know
If you wanna know
If you wanna know what we can do
Try to live your life
That's nothing new
If you wanna know what we can say
Then just pry everyday
Lord I'm asking
Freedom, freedom, freedom, free
It's just that slightest
That slightest touch of life
When you want to reach out
And you want to be free
Freedom was the way