

Jill Scott, Free (Prelude)

Free...free....free
Free like a willow tree
Free like a summer's eve
Free like the waves are crashing on the side on a solitary beach
Free like a bumblebee
Free like the open sea
Free like the minute, second, moment when you hold me closely
Free like a flying dove
Free like the moon above
Free like the four letters that spell out L-O-V-E love
Free like the bluest sky
Free like wings up high
Free like... free like...free like....free like
Free the brown in my eye
Free like the tears that I cry
Free like...free like....free like... free like
Free like a willow tree
Free like the summers heat
Free like the waves are crashing on the side on a solitary beach [fades out]