

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]