

# Keren Ann, Liberty

Baby, I took all I had,  
Ran to the shores  
Lost track of time, let it sink in the seine  
Travelled the highways, tripped in the heart of the land

Found myself restless one night  
Sipped poison and wine  
Dimmed every light and kissed many lips  
Fell asleep blameless then woke up old, drunken and missed

So I soared with the boreal wind  
Bathed in the sun  
Shook a sensible hand of one foolish and wise  
I think he was ready to rise...

And the more that I ran, the more I was promised the sun...