

# Mates of State, You Are Free

I had a dream last night  
That we lost the fight  
I had a reason to stay in the back of my head  
But I still have to say goodbye  
Here in this bed

Free, you are free  
Free, you are free

You oughta lay down low  
Covered in packs of snow  
Lay down low  
Covered in packs of snow

I had a dream last night  
Cold sweatin' woke in a fright  
Counted up all the years  
And it soon became clear  
Despite all the tears you can cry  
We're nearing the end

Free, you are free  
Free, you are free

Stop telling me the right way to go  
I'm on my own  
You're selling our old ways

Stop telling me the right way to go  
I'm on my own  
You're selling our old ways

Stop telling me the right way to go  
I'm on my own  
You're selling our old ways

Stop telling me the right way to go  
I'm on my own  
You are free, you are free  
Like everything wants to be

Free, you are free  
Like everything wants to be