

# Me'Shell Ndegeocello, Ecclesiastes: Free My Heart

The sun rises and the sun goes down and hastens back to the  
place Where it rose that from thence it may rise again  
Finding all things wearisome unsatisfied my eyes not satisfied  
with Seeing, my ears unsatisfied with hearing  
Wondering of that which is now that which has been and that which is to be  
For my time on earth I pay dearly for the past  
Confusion embraces my heart for to know self is to forgive self my Sojourn of truth  
Free my heart so my soul may fly  
Free my mind of my worldly wants and desires  
I look towards heaven with my arms open wide  
Take my hand come and take my hand  
Sadness fills my heart  
Too weak to get by, slave to discontentment self-pity  
I come forth from my mother's womb naked shall I return to the  
earth to go as I came  
Taking nothing of this supposed worldly gain  
Free my heart so my soul may fly  
Free my mind of my worldly wants and desires  
I look towards heaven with my arms open wide  
Take my hand come and take my hand  
Hook:  
Free my heart