Nizlopi, Freedom

Call me up, and thats all I need,
Bring your loving, smiling, face over.
I feel like, getting it right,
Overnight, start over,

I thought playing that loving game would never be simple again
But you're staying overnight,
So maybe I'm doing something right.

You can feel it in the trees
I feel it by degrees
Feel it fresh and new
I'm getting myself in love with you

(Chorus)
The sun will rise up, and you'll be in Freedom
So much freer than you were before
It's in the seed now
It's in the season
I'm so excited its knocking down your door.

And they say, it's such a funny story,
After a winter, of getting dull and blue like a tory
And getting all feared up,
As their up on their ties, lies, incites the tears to your eyes.
And the job will know I'm insane
To go running from love again
Into a lovers arms
Like a burgular running out on an alarm
It's a fucking swarm of bees
Or some waitress, it's a tease
Or some song that's full of lies
Coming round to you late at night.

(Chorus)
The sun will rise up, and you'll be in Freedom
So much freer than you were before
It's in the seed now
It's in the season
I'm so excited its knocking down your door.

The sun will rise up, and I will wise up
So much freer than we were before

It's in your CD, its fucking teaming
Saw it around you taking you on a tour
And now now! Call the fuzz, it's such a buzz,

From the start
You press the memory, you press the memory to your heart
What you waiting for?
Fall in love is an idea for sure
What you waiting for?
Like there was any law
It's like a sonnet, she's so on it

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(Chorus)
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You'll bring that blessing
We'll sing the rest in
Freedom, to prisoner, to freedom.