

# Paula Cole, Free

I keep walking down the same city streets  
The same city lines, to the same lonely beat  
People say hello but I don't know what to say  
I don't know how I feel, I just can't act that way  
I wanna hide from all these strangers  
I wanna run home to you  
All I need is your compassion  
Then we can be free, yes  
I wanna be free, yes  
I wanna be free  
I wanna be free

Oh the way I'm shut out by your silence  
It's the loudest thing I've ever known  
You leave me, leave me hanging  
'til I feel useless with my hope  
Oh it's lonely in the city  
It can be lonely next to you  
Just have the courage to open up to yourself  
Then we can be free, yes  
I wanna be free  
I wanna be free  
I wanna be free