

# The Armoury Show, A Sense of Freedom

On a merry go round  
Going the wrong way  
I can put it right bright  
Nothing can hurt you  
I will be there  
No on will hurt you

It spins around in my head  
Everything seemingly pushing us back again

She climbed so high  
Forgot where she was going  
No feeling could describe  
The right way in which she's moving

Moving - moving again  
The way in which she's moving

In a sense of freedom

Here we go round now a thunder  
Just slipping away tonight  
Where are we going  
Climbing so high  
Nothing can hurt you

In a sense of freedom