

Tracy Bonham, Freed

I've got my heart crammed in a bottle
And all the while I fought so little
What is this fear we hold so deeply
To stand alone alone completely
It's do or die it's now or never
It's cats and dogs it's helter skelter
Till i'm free
Yeah free
Something inside me is begging to be free
We hardly live for fear of dying
Then fall asleep and call it living
I hardly love for fear of losing
I'll hardly loose yet i'm not loving
Till i'm free
Yeah free
Something inside me is begging to be free
Something inside me is begging to be free
Free yeah free
Something inside me is begging to be free
Something inside me is begging to be free