

Free Spirit

Ken Hensley

When I was young
And my spirit was free to ride
No one I knew had anything to hide
But all of this is
Changing with the days
I walked into a disillusioned maze

Those crazy, crazy
Mellow, yellow days
Are lost in a so-called
Sophisticated haze
But I can still remember
Being care-free
And no one knows it better than me

'Cause I'm a free spirit
And I'm looking for a place to run
A free spirit of the wind
And a free spirit
Needs to be complete
I've got to have the world at my feet

Now my time has come and
I'm dealing with here and now
And I'm gonna have to
Take care of it somehow
And I don't intend to wait
For the cover of night
The only way I know
Is to get up and fight

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