You don't have your own
You're livin' thru others
Toss and turn at night
but you play it demure
and whats more
you don't think you've got the right
to be a free thinker
You could give yourself the right
You could shine your special light

Are you a consumer
A mere number
on a supermarket line?
wear a perfect mask
and never show your feelings
maybe you can make the time
To be a free thinker
You could find your own style
You may feel more alive

Do you ever wonder

Can we save our planet

and where will it go in time?

White hawk's* destroy

And healer's send joy

back to the starry nite line

for a free thinker

with some individuality

you may find you feel more free