

## Freewind Rider

## Running Wild

The howling wildwind blows, eternal freedom calls  
Its soul is running free from care  
Its spirit's wild and free flowing in the wind  
The taste of freedom's in the air  
The hooves are pounding fast, kicking up the dust  
Horsebreath is panting really hard  
The black horse rears up, its mane is flying high  
Braveness and truth is in its heart  
Call of the wild, soul's running free  
Call of the heart, desire to flee  
Freewind rider, its mane is waving in the wind  
Freewind rider, no chains could hold it down again  
Yes, it comes alive, riding the badlands without end  
Freewind rider, its soul is flowing in the wind  
Freedom and solitude are flowing through its heart  
To free its soul from binding chains  
The stallion's running free fast right into the sun  
The blood is pumping in its veins  
Call of the wild, soul's running free  
Call of the heart, desire to flee  
Freewind rider, its mane is waving in the wind  
Freewind rider, no chains could hold it down again  
Yes, it comes alive, riding the badlands without end  
Freewind rider, its soul is flowing in the wind  
Mother earth and father wind  
Its spirit's running free  
If chains would hold it, it would die  
Where ever it may be  
The howling wildwind blows, eternal freedom calls  
Its soul is running free from care  
Its spirit's wild and free flowing in the wind  
The taste of freedom's in the air  
Call of the wild, soul's running free  
Call of the heart, desire to flee  
Freewind rider, its mane is waving in the wind  
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