

Freed

Tracy Bonham

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
Oh, 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 lose, yeah, but I'm not loving

Till I'm free, yeah, free
Oh, something inside me is begging to be free, free
Yeah, something inside me is begging to be free, free
Yeah, yeah

Yeah, free, yeah, free
Oh, something inside me is begging to be free
Yeah, something inside me is begging to be free