

Free • Donavon Frankenreiter

We could let this love be the fading sky
 We could drift all night until the new sun rise
 Pass me a drink or maybe two
 One for me and one for you

And we'll be free
 Free
 Free
 Free

Here comes Kona winds and the changin' tide
 We better drop them sails and get inside
 When will the weather ever let us go
 I guess we'll have to wait until the trade winds blow

When we'll be free
 Free
 Free
 Free

There's nothing in between
 What we are, what we see
 There's nothing in between
 What we are, what we see, what we are
 We are just

On a life boat sailin' home
 With our drunken hearts and our tired bones
 Well I just take one last look around
 Yeah an' every place feels like a familiar town

And now we're free
 Free (and dontchya wanna be)
 Free (from time to time a little)
 Free (hey now now)
 Free (I know you know you're)
 Free (feels so good to be)
 Free (mmm mmm mmm)
 Free

