

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

