

## Donavon Frankenreiter "Free"

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we could let this love be the fading sky  
we could drift all night into the new sunrise  
pass me a drink  
or, maybe two  
one for me and one for you  
and we'll be  
free (x4)  
here comes  
colder winds and the changing tides  
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  
and we'll be  
free (x4)  
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  
sailing home  
with our drunken hearts  
and tired bones  
well i just take one last look around  
yeah, and everyplace feels like a familiar town  
and now we're  
free  
free (dontcha wanna be)  
free (from time to time a little)  
free (hey now now)  
free (i know, ya know ya)  
free (feels so good to be)  
free (mmmhmm)  
free

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