

Caitlin Crosby**"Freedom"**

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No, don't put me in a box.
I'm not just like a puzzle piece
I might not fit, I will not bend
No, I'm not the color red
I'm not the girl next door
I clinch my fists, I might stay home instead

Sick and tired of making faces
Nothing more than second places
I'm coming 'round the bend
But I am crawling slowly
When everyone around is rising
Raise your glass to compromising
Tell me now is this what we call freedom

This is freedom, this is freedom
So give me freedom
Give me freedom

Push, your pushing me to run
Stereotype just thrown out to destruction
Don't let it pass you by
No, I do not have a gun
And I'm not my neighborhood
I have a name, but it's misunderstood

Look around at all the races
No one cares and no one faces
Don't have the time
To sit and listen to the hungry
You say one is just like the other
So bat your eyes and run for cover
Tell me now is this what we call freedom

This is freedom
So give me freedom
So give me freedom
Give me freedom

Do we have ourselves to blame?
For all these bills to pay

We're dying out here
We're dying out
So open your eyes to see
It's not just make believe
So we'll keep trying
So we'll keep trying

For freedom, this is freedom

So Look around at all the races
No one cares and no one faces
Don't have the time
To sit and listen to the hungry
You say one is just like the other
You bat your eyes and run for cover
Tell me now is this what we call freedom

So tell me now is this what we call freedom
Tell me now is this what we call freedom
(Repeat)

Freedom

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