

Kane "Free"

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Here's the palm of my hand for a life to see,
Here's the thunder-rage as a part of me,
Here's the beat of my heart,
Here's my reason for asking.
Sometimes when the sky falls down on me,
When the lightning flash leaves a stain in me,
I feel the beat of my heart,
It's my reason for asking.
Yeah...
Sunrise on a worldwide boulevard,
New dice on the edge of a brand new start,
Every day is a day,
Is a reason for asking.
One step for the freefall ride in you,
One dive into the dark, deep sea of truth,
No one knows where to go,
So you might as well take it.
Till it feels so real,
And you're free.
Time flies as the world walks out on you,
Toss, turn, it's the catch in 22,
Don't you know, don't you know,
There's a reason for asking.
Sometimes when your head caves in with doubt,
You feel like a fool with no way out,
Feel the beat of your heart,
It's the reason for asking.
Until it feels so real,
Till your mind reveals.
Until it feels so real,
And you're free.
Until your heart cries out,
Until there's no way out.
Till it feels so real,
And you're free.
Reach out when your heart screams out to you,
It's the quest for a lifetime search in you,
Put the pace into place,
There's a reason for asking.
Sometimes when the worst is all you see,
You're as free as you'd thought you'd ever be,
No one knows where to go, so you might as well taste

it.
Until it feels so real,
Till your mind reveals.
Until it feels so real,
And you're free.
Until your heart cries out,
Until there's no way out.
Till it feels so real,
Till you're free

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