

Kirsten Price "Freedom"

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It's a ride, it's a trip.
It ain't right, if it don't hurt just a bit.
It's a shot, in the dark.
Just might mean, that we don't hit that mark.
It's a lesson, that we all got to learn.
It's a fire, babe it's just got to burn.
We can't stop, where the river flows.
Where it ends, say we all got to go.

When the night falls and the day comes back around
now don't
Let it get away oh no 'cause it's your time now
What you gonna make of your Freedom?
When your' all caught up close your eyes and you will
find
Nothing in your way oh no 'cause it's your time now
What you gonna make of your freedom?
It's a lie, oh it's a trick.
Just 'cause they slappin' on a label mamma don't
make it stick
What I am is what you got
What we do is keep on pushin' don't stop.
What we're here for is what we stay for
What we pray for cause it's never enough.

When the night falls and the day comes back around
now don't
Let it get away oh no 'cause it's your time now
Tell me what you gonna make of your freedom?
When you're all caught up close your eyes and you
will find
Nothing in your way oh oh 'cause it's your time now
What you gonna make of your freedom?

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