

## **New Riders Of The Purple Sage "Prisoner of Freedom"**

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Nelson-Hunter

Prisoner of freedom, I've got no home  
But plenty of highway on which to roam  
Plenty of small towns, cities and streets  
Places where the desert and the sunset meet.

I've got freedom, freedom, freedom  
Freedom if nothing else  
Nearly time to go, I still don't know  
What freedom means myself.

I discovered places of hearts unbroken  
That you can get to with a subway token  
Got freedom in my heart, room for nothing less  
Don't know how to start, sorting out this mess.

I've got freedom, freedom, freedom  
Freedom if nothing else  
Nearly time to go, I still don't know  
What freedom means myself.

Been living on love for much too long  
Just one melody left for my song  
Not too many words but these last few left  
Waiting for a train like it was my death.

I've got freedom, freedom, freedom  
Freedom if nothing else  
Nearly time to go, I still don't know  
What even please myself.

Prisoner of freedom, I've got no home  
But plenty of highway on which to roam  
Plenty of small towns, cities and streets  
Places where the desert and the sunset meet.

I've got freedom, freedom, freedom  
Freedom if nothing else  
Nearly time to go, I still don't know  
What freedom means myself.

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