

War From A Harlots Mouth

"Be Free"

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Fire, In your eyes,
Says it's time to fly,
Time for me to say goodbye,
Loosen the ties,
Though it's sad, I know,
If you love something let it go,
Dignified, your a gypsy soul,
With a spirit that needs to roam,
Full of pride,
As you walk into the world you call home.

Be Free,
Climb over mountains and run through the trees,
Feeling the breeze,
Be Free,
Jump over rivers and sprint down the plains,
Without any reins,
Just Go,
Cause' I know that you need to be wild,
And free,
And maybe someday you'll come back.

Silent and strong,
Brave and bold,
But you've got a heart,
Heart of gold.

Be Free,
Climb over mountains and run through the trees,
Feeling the breeze,
Be Free,
Jump over rivers and sprint down the plains,
Without any reins,
Just go,
Cause' I know that you need to be wild,
And free,
And maybe someday you'll come back,
To me,
And maybe someday you'll come back,
To me,
And maybe someday you'll come back

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