

Prime Ministers

"Far From Free"

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I'm looking around
I'm turning my head
Feeling many things that I thought were behind me
Walking the line
I'm falling behind
I wish I could see all the love that surrounds me

No one is home, don't knock on my door
No one is home, don't knock on my door
I'm not as strong as before, nobody home

I'm far from free
Too blind to see
I'm far from free
I just want to break free

I want to let go
Don't know if I could
I'm lifting up a ton of bricks while trying to please you
I want to know
Where is my soul
I'm looking far and down facing up and behind me

I'm still gone don't knock on my door
I'm still gone don't knock on my door
If I could be like before nobody home

And I know that someday I will be
Making love with life as one should be
Moving out of these four walls
Don't want it anymore
For too many years I had to stay
Playing all these games until today
Until I can break free

I'm far from free
Too blind to see
I'm far from free
I just want to break

I want to let go, don't know if I could

I'm lifting up a ton of bricks while trying to please you
I want to know where is my soul

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