Tal Bachman "I Am Free"

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Ah

(Ah)
Sea, sand and stone
Wreath 'round this ground I call my own
White dark, concrete sky
Blacks out the sun with icy night

Even though the ocean roars

And the storm is bold, and the rain is cold

Here I was born

Though winter winds have blown And bitter seeds been sown I gave you all I am and all I hope to be Now I am free

Wind fill my frame Fire me with your immortal flame

Even though I am poor Through the looking glass, I watch unfold What can't be told

Though fortunes rise and fall It's no concern at all I gave you all I am, and all I hope to be Now I am free

Aah ah, ah ah ah Aah ah, ah ah ah Aah ah

(Yeah)
Even though I am poor
Through the looking glass, I watch unfold
What can't be told

Though winter winds have blown And bitter seeds been sown I gave you all I am and all I hope to be Now I am free Though fortunes rise and fall It's no concern at all I gave you all I am, and all I hope to be Now I am free

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, aah Oh, oh

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