

# Something for Nothing

Rush

Waiting for the winds of change  
To sweep the clouds away  
Waiting for the rainbow's end  
To cast its gold your way  
Countless ways, you pass the days

Waiting for someone to call  
And turn your world around  
Looking for an answer  
To the question you have found  
Looking for an open door

Whoa, you don't get something for nothing  
You can't have freedom for free  
You won't get wise  
With the sleep still in your eyes  
No matter what your dream might be

No, you don't get something for nothing  
You can't have freedom for free  
You won't get wise  
With the sleep still in your eyes  
No matter what your dream might be

What you own is your own kingdom  
What you do is your own glory  
What you love is your own power  
What you live is your own story

In your head is the answer  
Let it guide you along  
Let your heart be the anchor  
And the beat of your song

Oh, you don't get something for nothing  
You can't have freedom for free, no  
Whoa, you don't get something for nothing  
You can't have freedom for free, no