

Freedom Rider

Steve Winwood

Like a hurricane around your heart
When earth and sky are torn apart
He comes gathering up the bits
While hoping that the puzzle fits

He leaves you, he leaves you
Freedom rider

With a silver star between his eyes
That open up at hidden lies
Big man crying with defeat
See people gathering in the street

You feel him, you feel him
Freedom rider

When lightning strikes you to the bone
You turn around, you're all alone
By the time you hear that [unverified] sound
Then your soul is in the lost and found

Forever, forever
Freedom rider, here it comes