

# Sound Of Free

Beach Boys

Children of light and darkness all around  
They all are born without sight and shackled to the ground  
Drawn always toward the sound of free  
Free

I pray my love will make you come to see  
Mm mm mm, I know the way, so come and follow me  
And always hear the sound of free  
Free-ee

The mountains are high  
The valleys so low  
I know the way through, mm mm

Come baby, and listen to me  
I'll whisper the sounds of free  
Free, free, free

Come on  
Listen to me, wha-a-ah, oh oh  
As high as the sky, oh oh oh  
As deep as the sea-ea  
Sound of free  
Listen (listen)  
Ohh...

The sound is comin'  
And I feel the sound of free  
The sound is comin'  
And I see the sound of free  
Mm

Children of light and darkness all around  
Oh oh oh, I pray my love will make you come to see  
Oh oh oh, children of light will come through history