

To Be Free

Dylan Gossett

Smells like weed and gasoline
Yeah, the kids are killin' trees
And killin' time
But it's all the same to me
Skippin' rocks and fallin' leaves
It's the season of the bees
Save 'em all, but hate 'em more
When they sting

'Cause it's alright
'Til you lose your mind
So, save your time while it's cheap

When the sun is bright
And the breeze is kind
You've got what it takes
To be free

Cardboard houses are up for sale
Grass is green and the flowers smell
Don't you dare be quiet, let me hear you yell
Let's build a staircase to the stars
Take a trip around Mars
We can't get there if we never start

'Cause it's alright
'Til you lose your mind
So, save your time while it's cheap

When the sun is bright
And the breeze is kind
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To be free

Well I still recall what you said
With every inch of your breath
Forget about the noise
And let's run until we're dead
And we won't fall for second best
'Til we've been to all the rest
Who knows where we will be, or what will grace our silhouettes

'Cause it's alright
'Til you lose your mind
So, save your time while it's cheap

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