

Free

Jack Ingram

Like the fish in the lake and that cane pole you make
And the feeling when one's on the line
Like the smile of a friend glad to see you again
That erases the passing of time

Like the eagle that flies, the sun in the sky
Or the grace God has given to me

It's free things I wouldn't trade for anything

Like the night we were standing with your hand in my hand
Just staring up at the stars
Dancing to something but it wasn't nothing
But the beating of two lucky hearts

The sound of a train, hard pouring rain
And the words that you whispered to me

Oh free things I wouldn't trade for anything are everything
Free things I wouldn't trade for anything are everything to me

Like that penny on the ground or the fortune I found
When you wrapped your arms around me

Free things I wouldn't trade for anything are everything
Free things I wouldn't trade for anything, they're everything
Free things I wouldn't trade for anything are everything to me
Free