

I might be cloud-nine-ing it  
Living wild and liking it  
I might be million-dollar-smiling it  
Little lost and hiding it  
Wondering where you are  
If you're hating me  
I'm just out here counting up the cost of being free

'Cause free ain't cheap  
And free don't lie  
And free might keep you up at night  
Yeah. Free is how they pay for every feather on your wing to be  
free

In my dreams, I hear you whispering every now and then  
So many dreams that I wanna chase  
My heart goes a million ways  
Yeah. But I ain't asleep  
I ain't even close  
Got my eyes wide  
My own life  
And I'm all alone

'Cause free ain't cheap  
And free don't lie  
And free might keep you up at night  
Yeah. Free is how they pay for every feather on your wing to be  
free

Free is just a paradox  
And free is just a rhyme  
And free is just a riddle in the middle of your mind  
And free is just another word that lonely people say just to keep  
from saying "lonely" and to take the pain away

'Cause free ain't cheap  
And free don't lie  
And free will keep you up at night  
Yeah. Free is how they pay for every feather on your wing to be  
free

To be free