

Peeta

Jonathan Thulin

I wanna live bake the bread and pour the wine
I wanna love all the world and all that's mine
I wanna dream precious pearls and Everdeen
I wanna fight for the right I know is mine

And go where the wind blows,
And go where the wind blows

Don't you wanna go, show them what you're made of
Anywhere it takes us, go, following the war drum
Anything for freedom

I wanna bleed, bleed the blood of harmony
I wanna shout so all can hear my battle cry
I wanna break all the hands that hold me down
I wanna fly to that district in the sky

May the odds be in our favor tonight
As we show the world, change the world