

Free

Joy Denalane

I felt like a prisoner
With no way out
And the world was calling me
There were times when I couldn't bear
All I had was doubt
And there was so much more to see
I made my great escape
And I set my sights

But what good has it done
I'm wanted in every state
I can't sleep at night
Like a criminal on the run, cause
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
I stand accused of loving you
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
Your love's the lock I can't undo

The grass is always green
On the other side
It's where I thought I ought to be
Couldn't separate my needs
From my pride
Cause that's the hardest thing to see
With the world on a silver plate
I lost my appetite

So what good has it done
I'm wanted in every state
I can't sleep at night
Like a criminal on the run, cause
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
I stand accused of loving you
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
Your love's the lock I can't undo

Can't you see
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
I stand accused of loving you
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
Your love's the lock I can't undo
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
I stand accused of loving you, loving you
Now that I'm free, now that I'm free
Your love's the lock I can't undo, I can't undo