

Freewheeling

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Count them one by one
Little birds will fly
Off into the sun
Not a backward eye

Not a second thought
No regard for your feelings
Nothing sold or bought
They're just freewheeling

Take a closer look
So you know your part
Every little hook
Not a willing heart

Will I never learn
Never brace for the stealing
Never make the turn
And be freewheeling

Hide your pain away
Do your best at concealing
Everyone will say
Oh her heart must be healing

And the clouds will part
And they'll lift the ceiling
And they'll rise again
And be freewheeling