## Sons of the Free

Sally Oldfield

A summer dawn is coming There's a rare lightning on the sea And on the fishing fleet and the men coming home I wanna run down there, wanna meet them Oh I love to be with the sons of the free! Love to be with the sons of the free!

They're born of the wind There ain't no man gonna rule them Their feelings run deep and strong They got a real heartbeating through them Oh I love to be with the sons of the free! Love to be with the sons of the free!

They're moving! Moving on! They're moving! Moving with the sun!

Love to be with the sons of the free! Love to be with the sons of the free!

The stars are singing There's a high tide in my heart I can hear the men on the beach They're bringing good news from afar! Oh I love to be with the sons of the free! Love to be with the sons of the free!

Oh I love to lie! Oh! I wanna live and die With the sons of the free!

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