

# To Be Free Again

Spock's Beard

My hat in hand as I heard the news  
Now I'm leaving the fold forever  
While walking a mile in the old man's shoes  
I'm chasing rainbow weather  
Someone drew me a map so I'm never coming back round here

They showed me the ghost of a grand design  
Gone with the change of the seasons  
A glimpse of a world someone left to find  
Held out of reach for a reason  
All their dreams and plans I can't understand

Breathe in the morning light  
On the wing taking flight  
Conscious and clear  
Hearing destiny call  
Come and grow young with me  
Life as it's meant to be  
Life in a world where the sky never falls  
See the road ahead  
That's the way he said  
Pack your bags we're leaving today  
Here in our hearts and hands  
We hold the promised land  
We'll find our future and there we will stay  
To be free again

So there I was in a waking dream  
Time ran slow as summer  
When far from the valley cross the stream  
I heard the pipes and the drummers  
So I followed the sound as the stars shone down

The bodies we grow old in  
As skin displays the scars  
The bones like prison bars that hold us  
No man escapes unscathed  
So raise a glass to change and all it brings

There comes a time we stumble  
Then comes a time we fall  
But we crawl again until we're walking  
Talking sense again  
And soon we're on the mend and on our way