

Finally Free

The Cribs

A necklace that broke to be free
While cell by cell you changed me
But we all moved on
And I did try to keep my will strong
So why do I still dream of your house in April?
Though the numbers are out
And the pavement of the street looks all wrong
I still feel it's the place I belong
Still

Now I'm finally free and well
It comes back to me
Now I want it again
In a way

In the back row of the theatre
Watch the film unspool before leaving
Alone for so long, but convinced through
That the closing song plays just for you

Now I'm finally free and well
It comes back to me
Now I want it again
In a way

When I don't know what to think
A gesture in baby pink plastic lets me know
The letter within says what you can't show
The person sat next to me that I'll never know

Now I'm finally free and well
It comes back to me
Now I want it again
In a way