

searching for freedom

Ziggy Alberts

Flowers don't grow
In vases or jars
And neither does she
In traffic or cars
With debts to be paid that she owes to herself
With interest for trade ins
In good states of health

Of places to grow
Moments to heal
Of everything everyone's
Expecting from me
Searching for freedom
Slowing down time

There's more that I feel
Deep in my bones
Hidden in me there's reasons I know
I've been searching for freedom
Searching for mine
There's more that I feel
Deep in my bones
Hidden beneath these reasons for being
Searching for freedom
Searching for mine

He stopped asking change in the past
Moving forward asked for change in perspective
And learnt a lot more
And felt his hand raised between his eyes and the sun
The warmth flooding in saw the importance of

Moments to grow
Of places to heal
Of everything I have been expecting from me
I'm searching for freedom
Slowing down time

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Searching for freedom
In transit to home
Searching for freedom
Traverse the unknown
Searching for freedom
Truth in that feeling
Truth in that meaning
Searching for searching for

Searching for freedom

Searching for freedom

Searching for freedom

Truth in that feeling

Truth in that meaning

Searching for searching for

Searching for freedom