

# Lonely Are the Free

Steve Earle

Lonely are the free  
'Cause there ain't that many of them  
They don't walk like you and me

They just tumble in the breeze  
Lighter than a feather  
All together, separately

That's how it's s'posed to be  
No matter where they wander  
From post to in between,  
From here to over yonder,  
There's no place for them to land  
Lonely are the free

The silent are the strong  
Not so much as a whisper  
Tells you anything is wrong

You've known all along,  
But you can't help but listen  
And now the moment's gone.

It keeps you hanging on  
Until the stillness signaling  
The breaking of the dawn,  
Is shattered by the sirens  
Singing sacrificial songs

The silent are the strong.

That's all they used to see  
A violent shadow passing 'cross  
The sun so fleetingly  
That if you have to ask you miss it  
Anyway you see  
Lonely are the free  
Lonely are the free