

Free She'll Be

Ben Jelen

Under summer sheets she ties me,
with her rhythm she divides me,
like the music that surrounds her,
I run around her world.

In an afternoon she'll teach me,
then she'll laugh from underneath me,
then she'll tell me she's too fragile for anything more
so we wake, and we kiss and inside I'm caving in,
cause just then for a while I was opened up again

In October I remember, on her shirt she wore a number
With a little luck perhaps I'll forget these things
And I know that I'll soon meet her,
and again I'll want to keep her and I'll look at her the same way I always do.

And we'll talk,
and she'll smile and she'll say "I'll call you soon" and I'll wait,
and I'll smile 'cause I know she never will

she's so free, so free and free she'll be
so free, so free and free she'll be

asleep in our jeans and wake to dawn so beautiful
and all these mysteries they seem to lie inside her skin so warm
She'll share my eyes,
she'll sing but she won't let me underneath her secrets,
she's the sun and I'm too blind to see, yeah

she's so free, so free and free she'll be
so free so free and free she'll be

and we'll talk, and she'll smile and she'll say "I'll see you soon"
And I'll wait, and I'll smile 'cause I know she never will