

We all try hard to find our faith  
But circumstances choose our paths  
What awaits us will stand at the end of the road  
So we work to buy our time  
We watch our children as they strive  
Still not understanding what is passing us by

If it's free I want to be like a sail set out to sea  
Set a course never returning back to the shores

Our time will come and will surely pass us by  
What remains are only memories worth remembering  
Silent company observant they rest and they wait  
For our life an end to arrive

We're all content and satisfied  
Whether there's truth within the lies  
There's a purpose for every reason that comes our way  
Never noticed to wonder why  
Our eyes are open still we're blind  
There's a fear in knowing what's on the other side

If it's free I want to be  
Just like them I'll ride the breeze  
Walk alone and knowing never alone we will be