

Free at Last

Chicago

The fulfilment of a dream I always had
I tried to make the party last all night
Working like a dog, looking for a fight
I was like a prisoner with some empty hear blues

Yeah, but now I'm
Free at last, free at last
Free at last, free at last

I was living on a highway half way on the way to hell
I was spilling more than drinking, it was sad
I saw a woman with her eyes so deep
She spoke a prayer for me I'll always keep
A graceful life is just a matter of the path you choose

Yeah, but now I'm
Free at last, free at last
Free at last, free at last

Here's to this moment
Here's to this night
Here's to this fantasy
Here's to this life
Here's to the future
Here's to the past

Free at last, free at last
Free at last, free at last