

# Freedom

Daniel Johnston

I wanna win  
Freedom talk of freedom  
I'm just a whim  
I'm so trapped in boredom  
I touch the shore  
How can I get there  
To go away just to be nowhere  
Last night I dreamed  
I died in my sleep  
Only to awake  
Laying in a coffin  
You were my all  
A poster at the mall  
You took a fall  
I couldn't call you any more