baby's in the parlour waiting for the rain beating like a hammer washing out her pain clearing like the one seven years ago when her first big love melted like snow back then she doubet if she would ever find a man who could love her that way the same way again and just when she thought she's living in vain the man of her dreams came like the rain

when love is the price
freedom is the cost
love is the price
freedom is the cost
and just when you think
everything is lost
love will be your price
and i know i would not change a thing
yes i know i wouldn't change a thing

they spoke about her dreams
they spoke about love
they spoke about the things she was so afraid of
he had the key-word
for everything she felt
so it didn't take long
,till he got her nailed
pin one's hope on someone elses life
and all your dreams
will hurt you like a knife
she soon got lost
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freedom is the cost

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she didn't trust that very first man to come into her life trying to understand what nobody ever could before he only made her see there is something more to learn about freedom to learn about love to handle all the things she was so afraid of to always follow what she really felt inside everything else was a rollercoaster ride

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