

## To Be Free

Emiliana Torrini

Once in a house on a hill  
A boy got angry  
He broke into my heart

For a day and a night  
I stayed beside him  
Until I had no hope

So I came down the hill  
Of course I was hurt  
But then I started to think

It shouldn't hurt me to be free  
It's what I really need  
To pull myself together  
But if it's so good being free  
Would you mind telling me  
Why I don't know what to do with myself

There's a bar by the dock  
Where I found myself  
Drinking with this man  
He offered me a cigarette  
And I accepted  
'Cause it's been a very long time  
As it burned 'till the end  
I thought of the boy  
No one could ever forget

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