

Free As The Wind

Engelbert Humperdinck

Yesterday's world is a dream,
like a river that runs through my mind,
made of fields and the white pebbled stream,
that I knew as a child.

Butterfly wings in the sun
taught me all that I needed to see,
for they sang sang to my heart,
Oh, look at me, oh look at me,
free as the wind, free as the wind,
that is the way you should be.

Love was the dream of my life,
and I gave it the best I know how,
so, it always brings tears to my eyes
when I think of it now.
Gone like the butterfly days,
and the boy that I once used to be,
but my heart still hears a voice telling me,
look look and you'll see, free as the wind,
free as the wind, that is the way you should be.

There's no regret that
I feel for the bitter sweet taste of it all,
if you love there's a chance you may fly,
if you fall well, you fall,
rather the butterfly's life,
to have lived for a day and been free,
for my heart still hears that voice telling me,
look and you'll see,
free as the wind, free as the wind,
that is the way you should be.