

Free to Live

Exilia

There aren't stars enough
In this world of theirs
They think they know what's right
And they know what's wrong
And I'm all screwed up
'cause having counts lots more than bein'
I'm swimmin' in an ocean
Of rules and reasons why
Of stupid good manners
And pretty little talks
I never understood
'cause if there's any law
Do anything your heart tells you to do
Free to live, free to love, free to soar
Free to shine, to give, to love
Free to live, free to love, free to soar
The road's laid out for you
It's what you gotta do
It's fine for your folks but not so fine for you
Gold medals to win
And good marks to make them happy
But still there's what your heart tells you to do
Free to live, free to love, free to soar
Free to shine, to give, to love
Free to live, free to love, free to soar
Do anything your heart tells you to do
Chorus