

Gypsy In Me

Imelda May

The gypsy in me can never be free
Never be wild like the wind
The gypsy in me I keep in a cage
Locked up like a soul that has sinned
Time and again I dream of a life
I'm wandering with no home
So I soar to the skies
No restraints, no goodbyes
No place that I'd never roam
But these wings I will tie
So I cannot fly
Away to the arms of the breeze
So don't stay by my side as I have to deny
The gypsy in me

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