

# Freedom

Jade

Don't go, go  
I swear I won't.  
Don't go, go.

Here comes on me, call it freedom  
Frain I'm drowning, I'm still breathing.  
My wings are clipped now,  
Still I can't come down.

As I don't mean, you can't see this  
Razorblade, my heart is beating.

But then, again, it feels like freedom  
It tastes so sweet on my lips.  
If this ain't freedom,  
Then, babe, I don't know what is.

Pain or pleasure, what you're meaning?  
Fantasy real in my dreaming  
Then your world's upside down,  
You don't fall, you fly down.

As I don't mean, you can't see this  
Razorblade, my heart is beating.

But then, again, it feels like freedom  
It tastes so sweet on my lips.  
If this ain't freedom,  
Then, babe, I don't know what is.

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Feel so free