

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.

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It tastes so sweet on my lips.
If this ain't freedom,
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Feel so free