

## Free Spirit

Ken Hensley

When I was young  
And my spirit was free to ride  
No one I knew had anything to hide  
But all of this is  
Changing with the days  
I walked into a disillusioned maze

Those crazy, crazy  
Mellow, yellow days  
Are lost in a so-called  
Sophisticated haze  
But I can still remember  
Being care-free  
And no one knows it better than me

'Cause I'm a free spirit  
And I'm looking for a place to run  
A free spirit of the wind  
And a free spirit  
Needs to be complete  
I've got to have the world at my feet

Now my time has come and  
I'm dealing with here and now  
And I'm gonna have to  
Take care of it somehow  
And I don't intend to wait  
For the cover of night  
The only way I know  
Is to get up and fight

I'm a free spirit  
And I'm looking for a place to run  
A free spirit of the wind  
And a free spirit  
Needs to be complete  
I've got to have the world at my feet