

# To Be Free

Mike Oldfield

You find yourself alone, sometimes  
Without a home, no protection  
You don't know which way to go  
You're lost, no direction

(then) Suddenly, out of the blue (the printed lyrics include 'then', but it's not in the song)  
Some kind of magic comes to you  
You don't know how, you don't know why  
But someday, gonna take off, (and) fly (again, this 'and' is written there but isn't actually sung)

(wish, make a wish)

My wish would be...

To be free  
To be wild  
And to be  
Just like a child  
And if I get lost  
I really don't mind  
'cause I'm me  
Doing just fine

You're out in the cold, sometimes  
As far as you can see, misty  
And you want to run, into the sun  
The road is lost, sand shifty

(then) Suddenly, out of the blue  
Some kind of magic pushes you through  
You don't know when, how or why  
But someday, gonna take off and fly

And if I had a wish, my wish would be...

To be free  
To be wild  
And to be  
Just like a child  
And if I get lost  
I really don't mind  
'cause I'm me  
Doing just fine

To be free  
To be wild  
And to be  
Just like a child  
And if I get lost  
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Just like a child