

# Freedom

Nizlopi

Call me up, and thats all I need,  
Bring your loving, smiling, face over.  
I feel like, getting it right,  
Overnight, start over,

I thought playing that loving game would never be simple again  
But you're staying overnight,  
So maybe I'm doing something right.

You can feel it in the trees  
I feel it by degrees  
Feel it fresh and new  
I'm getting myself in love with you

The sun will rise up, and you'll be in Freedom  
So much freer than you were before  
It's in the seed now  
It's in the season  
I'm so excited its knocking down your door.

And they say, it's such a funny story,  
After a winter, of getting dull and blue like a tory  
And getting all feared up,  
As their up on their ties, lies, incites the tears to your eyes.  
And the job will know I'm insane  
To go running from love again  
Into a lovers arms  
Like a burgular running out on an alarm  
It's a fucking swarm of bees  
Or some waitress, it's a tease  
Or some song that's full of lies  
Coming round to you late at night.

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So much freer than you were before  
It's in the seed now  
It's in the season  
I'm so excited its knocking down your door.

The sun will rise up, and I will wise up  
So much freer than we were before

It's in your CD, its fucking teaming  
Saw it around you taking you on a tour  
And now now! Call the fuzz, it's such a buzz,

From the start  
You press the memory, you press the memory to your heart  
What you waiting for?  
Fall in love is an idea for sure  
What you waiting for?  
Like there was any law  
It's like a sonnet, she's so on it

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You'll bring that blessing  
We'll sing the rest in  
Freedom, to prisoner, to freedom.