

Free

Patty Griffin

I am no longer young, I'm an old man's daughter
We got caught with the sun going down
We spent most of our days adrift on the water
That's how I know my way around
And it's hard to be free
When freedom is just me
And the waves on the terrible sea

I could land with the rest of all the broken down birds
That's where I found my way home
With the rest of the faces on the face of the earth
Facing off with the great unknown
And all the tears that we cry
Is something gone wrong
Is somebody lost
The places long gone

Keep on moving, baby, keep on moving
The wave's coming over your knees
And it's hard to be free
See some things that I see
Be some things that I be
And come all the way, all the way, all the way home again