

## 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