

Stirring Times Ahead

Quill

I think I've reached the fields of freedom
I think I've found a path to go
I'll turn off this rocky road
Yeah I think I've reached the fields of freedom
Where the grass is growing ever so green
And I'm tired of this rocky road I'm riding

There are stirring times ahead of me
It's the days of relief
Yeah stirring times ahead
And yeah, I think I hear
the liberation songs

I think I've met with my redemption
I think it breathes within myself
It's just a matter of time
I believe I've met with my redemption
I've found the wonders of the world
I can see it thou' my eyes are shut

You better hush my friend
'Cause the wishing well
Promised to bring me peace
Along my highway
I'm breathing again
The silence breaks my friend
And I'm riding out
Along my highway