Freedom

Rebecca Ferguson

There is hope Even as the tears fall on your lips Even as you take another sip And cough from all you smoked the night before Didn't lose the war So stand back up and be a man Hold yourself complete again And say the words

I am free, I am free It's the sound of peace Yeah, there is laughs Even when all you got is a box of flowers They gave you as they held you to the crown

But over the hills going out shout Spill up, break heavy grounds Angels dress, they dance around You can hear it, you can feel it The sounds say

I am free, I am free It's the sound of peace Yeah, I am free, I am free It's the sound of peace

And it's the rhythm, sweet freedom I was so dumb They held me to the ground But I am free now I'm free now, oh I... I...But now I'm free

But now I'm free, oh

There is hope Even as the tears fall on my lips Even as I take another sip And cough from all I've smoked the night before I didn't lose the war I'll stand back up and be a man Hold myself complete again And say the words I am free I am free It's the sound of peace