

Free

Sarah Brightman

And do you still touch her like you do?
Kiss her all over in the way I kissed with you?
And when you sleep with her, do you sometimes think of me?
Not if you love her the way that I see

I had to be free
Had to be free
It's all that I wanted

I wanted to see
Wanted to be
Alone if I needed

I had to be free
Had to be free
From feelings that haunted

I wanted to see
Wanted to be
Free

And then in the evening light, when the bars of freedom fall
I watch the two of you in the shadows on the wall
How in the darkness steals some of the choices from my hand
Then will I begin to understand

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