

# Freedom Rider

Steve Winwood

Like a hurricane around your heart  
When earth and sky are torn apart  
He comes gathering up the bits  
While hoping that the puzzle fits

He leaves you, he leaves you  
Freedom rider

With a silver star between his eyes  
That open up at hidden lies  
Big man crying with defeat  
See people gathering in the street

You feel him, you feel him  
Freedom rider

When lightning strikes you to the bone  
You turn around, you're all alone  
By the time you hear that [unverified] sound  
Then your soul is in the lost and found

Forever, forever  
Freedom rider, here it comes