

Cold Freedom

I can see my house
Though I'm in need of no protection
Did I leave a note? No
And I failed the last inspection

Over me the stars are beaming
They're shouting out to me tonight

Freedom, my life's been cold
Oh, freedom, tonight
Freedom - that life is over
My freedom's in sight

Our last conversation
Was the one that made my mind up
With your revelations
Nothing ever seems to please you

Under me the cars are speeding
But no-one's catching me tonight

Freedom, my life's been cold
Oh, freedom, tonight
Freedom - that life is over
My freedom's in sight

Under the stars, the cars are speeding
The rest is up to me tonight