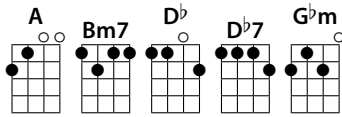

Freedom

Roli Frei

Jahr: 2010

Tonart: F

8-Bar-Blues



1. There's a freedom in my heart, there's a power in my life, there's a light that shines through my night.
There's a tear rolling down my face. There is faith deep in my soul. There's a light that shines through my night.

| A D♭7 Bm7 D♭7 D♭7 D♭7 G♭m D♭7
Why can't we hold on, why can't we stay when there's no way in our life, in my life, in my life.

2. There's a bird high up there in the sky. I feel stopping pain, I don't know why, but there's a job: to be free, yeah.
There is wisdom and there's de-sire. A need for thrill to cross the fire. There's a house, it feels like home.

| A D♭7 Bm7 D♭7 D♭7 D♭7 G♭m D♭7
Why can't we hold on, why can't we stay when there's no way in our life, in my life, in my life.

G♭m G♭m Bm7 Bm7 D♭7 D♭7 G♭m D♭7 (×2)

| A D♭7 Bm7 D♭7 D♭7 D♭7 D♭7 G♭m
(So) let's hold on, walk away, path is wide, what we may through our life, through my life, through my life.

| A D♭7 Bm7 D♭7
To love is precious, I said: to love is precious. To love is precious, is somewhat precious.

05 AKKORDE, 4/4

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