

# Sarah Brightman, Free

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 in the way 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  
And when the darkness steals some of the choices from my hand  
Then will I begin to understand