Free at Last

Chicago

I had a long list of things I thought would make me happy
The fulfillment of a dream I always had
I tried to make the party last all night
Working like a dog, looking for a fight
I was like a prisoner with some empty heart bluesYeah, but now I'm
Free at last, free at last
Free at last, free at lastI was living on a highway half way on the way to hell
I was spilling more than drinking, it was sad
I saw a woman with her eyes so deep
She spoke a prayer for me I'll always keep
A graceful life is just a matter of the path you chooseYeah, but now I'm
Free at last, free at last
Free at last, free at lastHere's to the moment
Here's to this night
Here's to this fantasy
Here's to this life
Here's to the future
Here's to the pastFree at last, free at last
Free at last, free at last

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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