

To Be Free (French Version)

Mike Oldfield

You find yourself alone, sometimes
Without a home, no protection
You don't know which way to go
You're lost, no direction(then) Suddenly, out of the blue (the printed lyrics include 'then', but it's not in the song)
Some kind of magic comes to you
You don't know how, you don't know why
But someday, gonna take off, (and) fly (again, this 'and' is written there but isn't actually sung)(wish, make a wish)My wish would be...To be free
To be wild
And to be
Just like a child
And if I get lost
I really don't mind
'cause I'm me
Doing just fineYou're out in the cold, sometimes
As far as you can see, misty
And you want to run, into the sun
The road is lost, sand shifty(then) Suddenly, out of the blue
Some kind of magic pushes you through
You don't know when, how or why
But someday, gonna take off and flyAnd if I had a wish, my wish would be...To be free
To be wild
And to be
Just like a child
And if I get lost
I really don't mind
'cause I'm me
Doing just fineTo be free
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