

# Free (Live from Soiled Dove)

## Jackopierce

In the morning she is waking  
With the gold dust in her hair  
She is beauty, oh slightly broken  
But I love her laying thereSpanish lady, treat her kindly  
Feel her warm tenderness  
Like Arkansas skies on the Fourth of July  
She is painted on the nightAnd I'm free, free  
Free, thank God I'm freeIn the morning she is waking  
With the gold dust in her hair  
She is beauty, oh for just a token  
But I can't evade her morning stareAnd I'm free, free  
Free, thank God I'm freeWon't you please walk down to edit time with me?  
And I'm free

### Songwriters

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