

My Love Goes Free

Jon Foreman

The Movement comes in slow
It's a tune we both should know
But the walls are thin
So we keep our voices low You're a bird with a pretty mouth
You're a bird with songs to shout
And the same refrain continues
Singing out
If you love her let her go
She sings beautiful and slow
A tune that only caged birds know So you're in nashville on the phone And I'm back here at home
And the words are new
But I recognize the tone If you love her let her go
She's beautifully composed
A tune that only caged birds know My love goes free...
My love goes free...
My love goes free...

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