

# 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...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>