

Prisoner of Freedom

New Riders of the Purple Sage

Nelson-Hunter
Prisoner of freedom, I've got no home
But plenty of highway on which to roam
Plenty of small towns, cities and streets
Places where the desert and the sunset meet. I've got freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom if nothing else
Nearly time to go, I still don't know
What freedom means myself. I discovered places of hearts unbroken
That you can get to with a subway token
Got freedom in my heart, room for nothing less
Don't know how to start, sorting out this mess. I've got freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom if nothing else
Nearly time to go, I still don't know
What freedom means myself. Been living on love for much too long
Just one melody left for my song
Not too many words but these last few left
Waiting for a train like it was my death. I've got freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom if nothing else
Nearly time to go, I still don't know
What even please myself. Prisoner of freedom, I've got no home
But plenty of highway on which to roam
Plenty of small towns, cities and streets
Places where the desert and the sunset meet. I've got freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom if nothing else
Nearly time to go, I still don't know
What freedom means myself.

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