

Free

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by Erin Crowley

Notes: Spur of the moment tune and lyrics.

Somewhere in the alcoves of imagined memory
A picture of a sunny day
A solitary child at play

Braided hair and feathers, dancing unreservedly
Hands uplifted catch the breeze
She's swaying softly with the trees

Free (to notice)
Free (to give)
Free (to listen)
Free (to live)

Swinging leaning back her bare toes pointed to the sky
Eyelids stained by buttercups
Cloud formations, gazing up

Whistling through a blade of grass then humming her own song
Running dizzy circles round
Falling laughing on the ground

Free (to giggle)
Free (to scream)
Free (to struggle)
Free (to dream)

I wonder if it's real, if I have ever felt that free
Just a dandelion wish
Of faulty adult memory

So crisp that air so blue that sky, I take it as my own
Little girl a little part
Of grown-up woman, grown-up heart

Free (to mess up)
Free (to know)
Free (to explore)
Free (to grow)