G Вm On bended knee is no way to be free G7 СЕ Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently С G All my destinations will accept the one that's me D Dsus2 D Dsus2 So I can breathe Вm G Circles they grow and they swallow people whole G7 СE Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they'll never know С G A mind full of questions, and a teacher in my soul D Dsus2 D Dsus2 And so it goes G Вт Don't come closer or I'll have to go G7 СЕ Holding me like gravity are places that pull С G If ever there was someone to keep me at home D Dsus2 D Dsus2 It would be you G Вт Everyone I come across, in cages they bought G7 СЕ They think of me and my wandering, but I'm never what they thought С G I've got my indignation, but I'm pure in all my thoughts D Dsus2 D Dsus2 I'm alive G Вm Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere G7 СЕ Underneath my being is a road that disappeared С G Late at night I hear the trees, they're singing with the dead D Dsus2 D Dsus2 Overhead... G Вт Leave it to me as I find a way to be

G7 CEConsider me a satellite, forever orbiting C GI knew all the rules, but the rules did not know me