

# Abba, Ode To Freedom

If I ever write my  
Ode to Freedom  
It will be in prose that chimes with me  
It would be a simple  
Ode to Freedom  
Not pretentious, but with dignity  
I would like to think that freedom is  
More than just a word  
In grand and lofty language  
Odes to Freedom often go unheard

If I ever wrote my  
Ode to Freedom  
Being privileged and spoilt for choice  
Then I fear that you would  
Be suspicious  
Of the cause to which I'd lend my voice  
It's elusive and it's hard to hold  
It's a fleeting thing

That's why there is no Ode to Freedom truly worth remembering  
I wish someone would write an Ode to Freedom that we all could sing