

# Bruce Springsteen, Chimes Of Freedom

Well far between sundown's finish and midnight's broken toll  
We ducked inside the doorway thunder crashin'  
As majestic bells of boats struck shadows in the sun  
Sayin' it may be the chimes of freedom flashin'

Flashin' for the warriors whose strength is not to fight  
Flashin' for the refugees on their unarmed road of flight  
And for each and every underdog soldier in the night  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

Well in the city's melted furnace unexpectedly we watched  
With faces hidden here while the walls were tightenin'  
As the echo of the wedding bells before the blowing rain  
Dissolved into the wild bales of lightnin'

Yeah tollin' for the rebel yeah tollin' for the raked  
Tollin' for the luckless the abandoned and forsaked  
Yeah tollin' for the outcasts burnin' constantly at stakes  
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

And then through a cloud-like curtain in a far off corner flashed  
There's a hypnotic splattered mist was slowly liftin'  
Well electric light still struck like arrows  
Fired but for the ones condemned to drift or else be kept from driftin'

Well tollin' for the searching ones on this speechless secret trail  
For the lonesome haunted lovers with too personal a tale  
And for each young heart for each channeled soul misplaced inside a jail  
Yeah we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

Well starry eyed and laughin' I recall when we were caught  
Trapped by an old track of vows for the hands suspended  
As we listened one last time and we watched with one last look  
Spellbound and swallowed "Has the tollin' ended?"

Yeah tollin' for the achin' ones whose wounds cannot be nursed  
For the countless confused accused misused strung out ones at worst  
And for every hung out person in the whole wide universe  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'