

Chantal Chamandy, Free

she smiles it's another day
no one knocked on her door today
she hugs her children, tries not to cry

a glass of wine to forget the day
she writes him a letter
hey baby everything's ok
(just come home)

can you hear my prayer
I won't live without his love
it's time he comes home to see
the daddy he's become
every child needs a father
not a hero in a box
leaving tears that never dry
and a lifetime full of thoughts
and a lifetime that will never be

scared to watch the news and hear them say
a soldier lost his life she prays
kisses his picture and hope remains inside her
never questions why 'cause she knows he loves his country
a place that needs to be safe for our children to grow

oh tried to be strong and understanding
but dying won't set us free
no, no freedom is living with the one we love
I wanta be free to smile
free to learn, free to love, free to speak, free

every child needs a father
not a hero in a box
leaving tears that never dry
and a lifetime full of thoughts
that will never be if you're not free
if you're not free