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