



FREEDOM IS MY NAME

Fran Hart

Fly! my soul like the winged birds of the air,
 searching for their freedom among the horizon.
Soar! my limitless passion like the sweet love song of a troubadour to
 his golden lady fair.
Freedom is my name, and I know no binds upon this earth and no man's
 victory is greater than mine.
I free men's troubled souls, and I march upon their minds, singing my
 victory song, knowing that soon they too will sing along!
Life is most precious when a man may lie to rest, knowing I have him
 within my grasp.
Yes! Freedom is my name, and I shall forever reign o'er the hearts of
 those who dare their souls to fly. . . .

