

Freedom

Music & Words by Claas Fischer

1.

Pleasant verdure, a beneficial place.
Meadows present the nightly moisture's trace.
Sun spreads his life-giving rays.
The scenery is filled with nature's grace.

A beautiful horse gallops through the wood,
Stop and rest it never would.
Jumping over any hurdle, scrub and fence,
With vitality it trots from hence.

Chorus:

Jump and dance, laugh and sing!
Simply pretend to have a wing
For your arm.
Expand your radiance of peace!
The horse won't fling, it wants to please
And means no harm.

2.

Grey asphalt, dim and dreary street.
Through the city the tracks lead.
Metal moves with high speed.
Joy and life are all in retreat.

The bare-backed sorrel still jumps without care.
This time over a dustbin high standing somewhere,
Not seeing the filthy container behind it.
Hind legs caught up in the tank,
Front bent over a solid plank,
Helpless and trapped I find it.

3.

I cry for help at the top of my voice
To drown out the traffic's noise.
Superman is hastening along the pavement now,
With his red fluttering dress he's in a hurry somehow.

It takes some time till he has finished his mission
To be at my disposal full of ambition.
The horse is alive and able to go,
Swaying at first, then starts to show
Its aim in life again.

Chorus