

Lyrics

Freedom Calling

Words and music by Dean Richard, Copyright 2012

It's in the air, it's blowing in the wind
Storm and lightning seem to whisper your name
It's in the blue sky as the clouds are forming
It's like a heartbeat telling me I'll never be the same
Along the road I almost lost my way
Without love a man dies slowly
You took away the fear, you took away the pain
You taught how to not be lonely

Chorus

I hear the sound of freedom calling
It's on the wind, freedom's calling my name
I hear the sound of your heart beating
It's in my blood, and I know I'll never be the same

Remembering that night up in the Rockies
I still can smell the cool mountain air
That sleeping bag was barely big enough for two
The ground was hard but we didn't care
Lying there with your head on my chest
Trying to count the stars in the sky
If I could make time stand still one time
We'd still be there, just you and I

Chorus

I believe I found salvation
You saved my soul, and now I'm ready to fly

Credits

Dean Richard - Lead and harmony vocals, rhythm guitars, slide guitar, acoustic guitar, percussion

Tracy Hannemann - Harmony vocals

Smith Curry - Lap steel

Rod Lewis - Bass

Tim Grogan - Drums

Coleman Murphy - Lead guitar

Mike Waldron - Acoustic guitar

Dane Bryant - Keyboards

Tracking session recorded at Studio 515, engineered by Tom Pouchot, and produced by Chip Hardy. Vocals and Dean's overdubs done at Dean Richard Studio and engineered by Dean Richard. Mixed by Bobby Holland and Dean Richard. Mastered by Andrew Mendelson.