

FREE ON THE INSIDE

Words and music © Nicky Chiswell 2004

I was honoured to be invited to sing in a couple of women's prisons by the Kairos Prison Ministry. I have been humbled and changed by this. This is the song I promised I would write them that first night.

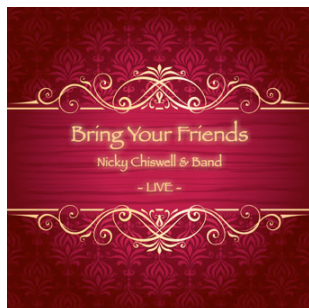
We walked in through a bunch of doors
You all came through one
There was a hundred embraces
Like an airport with a long flight comin' home
There was a meeting of souls
And a stream of pure light

*And I saw you free
Free on the inside*

We laughed and we cried
And you, you heckled me around
And we sang so loud together
I thought those high walls
Were gonna come tumbling down
And all the places I play now, I still remember that night

I played the next week to a room full of stony faces
They were trapped inside their money
Their high walls and their expensive places
And it made me wanna cry out, cry out, cry out

You gotta get free, free on the inside...



**This song comes from
the album *Bring Your Friends*
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