

Die Gedanken Sind Frei

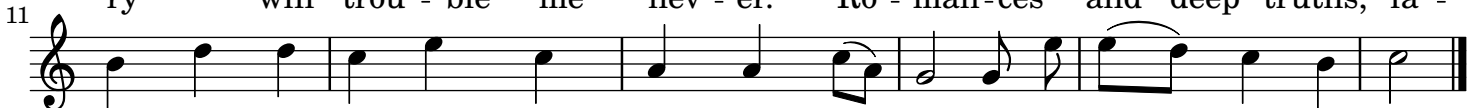
A Song of Twilight



Oh my think-ing is free. No one can it har - ness. My log - ic soars
Yes I think as I choose and by my de - si - re. The world may grow
Ev-en if I am cast in - to deep-est dun-geon. It will help them
So I bid a fare-well to sor-row for-ev - er. So pet - ty mise-



high, like ow - ls in dark-ness. No spy can dis - play it; no
still; my int' - rest seeks high-er. My val - ues im - pli - cit: no
naught; no game have they won then. If ram-part and tow - er face
ry will trou - ble me nev - er. Ro - man-ces and deep truths, la -



hunt-er can slay it; With Glock nor U - zi. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
one can in - hi - bit. As 'twill al - ways be. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
thinking's own pow-er, They'll soon cease to be. Oh, my thoughts they are free!
zy puns and neat proofs. Stay al - ways in me. Oh, my thoughts they are free!