



## **Singing is my freedom**

von Romy Ackumey

### **Verse 1:**

In the quiet of the morning, when the world is still asleep,  
I find my voice in melodies, in notes that softly weep.  
Each whisper of a lyric, each breath that I let go,  
Is a love that I have nurtured, in every song I know.

### **Chorus:**

Singing is my freedom, it's where my heart can soar,  
A language of emotion, that opens every door.  
In every note, I'm alive, in every verse, I'm free,  
For the love of singing is the purest part of me.

### **Verse 2:**

When the shadows start to gather, and the day has turned to night,  
I sing to chase the darkness, to bring back the light.  
The echoes of my voice, they dance upon the air,  
A symphony of passion, beyond all worldly care.

### **Chorus:**

Singing is my freedom, it's where my heart can soar,  
A language of emotion, that opens every door.  
In every note, I'm alive, in every verse, I'm free,  
For the love of singing is the purest part of me.

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Viel Freude beim Mitsingen 😊