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Chimes of freedom lyrics byrds

After sunset was long over, when the ringing broke at midnight, we dived at the door, thunder rumbling. When a magnificent bell sticks a ghost in the voice, it seems that the bell of freedom flashes. And the thick fog of hypnotism slowly rose. Like arrows, light, lit only for the sake of those destined to be bent as can be counted, or still kept only from run-ins. Laughing, as I recall, we were caught, arrested, lost the time record that seemed to stop, When we listened last and watched the breakup, fascinated and absorbed until the ringing ended. Deep in between sunset finishes An' midnight damaged toll We ducked inside the door, thunder crashing As the magnificent bell bolts Hit the shadows in the sound It seems to be a blinking freedom bell flashing for soldiers whose forces do not fight Blinking for the refugees in the way of unarmed aviation An' for every soldier underdog at night An' we stare at the bells of freedom Although the white curtain clouds In a far-flumming angle An' hypnotic haze Slowly lifts the electric lights still smack like arrows, fired but for the Condemned to drift or else saved from drifting Tolling in search of who, on their speechless, looking for traces For lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal an An' story' for every unharmed, softly mis place soul inside an An' prison' we stare at the blinking freedom bell Starry-eyed an' laugh as I remember when we were caught there's a trail of clocks for them hanging suspended As we listened the last time an' we watched with one last look spellbound an' swallowed 'until the toll ends Tolling for the sick whose wounds can not be treated To the countless, accused, abused, hung-out one 'Worse An' ' to everyone who hung up throughout the vast universe An' we stared at the bells of freedom flashing Lyrics sent by Madcappunk Chimes of Freedom as written by Bob Dylan Lyrics © BOB DYLAN MUSIC CO Lyrics powered by LyricFind Add your thoughts In now to tell us what you think this song means. Don't have an account? Create an account with SongMeanings to post comments, submit lyrics, and more. It's so easy, we promise! Far between the finished sunset and the broken midnight toll We ducked inside the door, thunder crashing As the magnificent bell bolts, hitting the shadows in the sound it seems to be a flashing freedom bell flashing for the fighters, whose strength is not to fight blinking for the refugees on the way of an unarmed flight And for each and every soldier underdog at night We stare at the bells of freedom flashing Though off the corner flashes And the hypnotic haze slowly lifts the electric lights still engulfing like arrows , fired but for the Cursed to drift or saved from drifting Starry-eyed and laughing, as I remember when we were caught Stuck by no trace of the clock for them hanging suspended And we listened for the last time, and we watched with one last look Spellbound and swallowed until the toll ended Toll for the sick treated to countless confused , accused, abused, rung and worse And for everyone who hung up the phone throughout the vast universe We stared at the bells of freedom flashing Album: Mr. Tambourine ManFar between sunset finished and midnight broken toll We ducked inside the door, thunder rammed as magnificent bell bolts, hit the shadows in the sound Seems to be the bells of freedom flashing blinking for , whose power is to Against Flashing for the refugees in the way of an unarmed flight And for every underdog soldier at night we stare at the blinking bells of freedom despite the white curtains of clouds in far corners And the hypnotic haze slowly lifts the electric lights still engulfing like arrows, fired but for the Condemned to drift or be saved from drifting Tolling to the searching, on the trail of those who are speechless, To lovers of LONELY HEARTS, with stories that are too personal And for every gentle soul that is not harmoniously mis-placed inside the prison and we stare at the bells of freedom flashing , as I recall when we were caught stuck by no trace of the clock for those suspended hanged And we listened for the last time, and we watched with one last look spellbound and swallowed up toll ends Tolling for the sick whose wounds could not be treated To the countless confused, accused, abused, rung and worse And for everyone who hangs throughout the vast universe we stare at the blinking freedom bells Of The Byrds Lyrics Chimes Of Freedom Far between the sun Sunset finished and midnight toll broken We ducked inside the door, thunder lunged As the magnificent bell bolts, hitting the shadows in the sound It seems to be a flashing freedom bell flashing for the fighters, whose power is not to fight flashing for the refugees in the way of an unarmed flight And for each and every soldier underdog at night And we stare at the bells of freedom flashing a far corner flashing And the hypnotic haze slowly lifting the lights Of Electricity still struck like arrows , fired but for the Condemned to drift or saved from drifting Toll to the searching, on the trail of their search for the speechless For lovers of a lonely heart, with a story too personal And for every gentle soul that is not harmoniously mis-placed inside the prison and we stare at the bells of freedom flashing, as I recall when we were caught stuck by no trace of the clock for them suspended and we listened for the last time , and we watched with one last view of Spellbound and swallowed up tolls ending tolling for the sick whose wounds could not be treated For the countless confused, accused, abused, hung-out one and worse And for everyone who hangs throughout the vast universe we stare at the bells of freedom flashing Thanks to Oskar Wibe for correcting these lyrics. Author: B. Dylan Far between sunset finished and midnight broken toll We ducked inside the door, thunder lunged As the magnificent bell bolts, hitting the shadow in the sound It seems to be a flashing freedom bell flashing for the fighters, whose strength is not to fight Flashing for the refugees in the way of an unarmed flight And for each and every soldier underdog in Day And we stare at the bells of freedom flashing at a far angle flashing And the hypnotic haze slowly lifting the electric lights still struck like arrows, fired but for that to drift or be kept away from drifting tolling to those who seek, in the footsteps of those who are speechless looking for lovers of lonely hearts, with stories that are too personal And for every gentle soul that is not harmoniously misled inside the prison And we stare at the bells of freedom flashing Star-Eyed and laughing, as I remember when we were caught Stuck by no trace of the clock for them hanging suspended And we listened , and we watched with one last view spellbound and swallowed 'til tolling ended tolling for the sick whose wounds could not be treated For the countless confused, accused, abused, rung and worse And for everyone who hangs throughout the vast universe And we stare at the blinking freedom bells flashing

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