Freedom

Brave cords bind me hand and foot Yet lo, *I am free*, ever free.

> Disease, try your tortures, Yet, I am free, ever free.

Health, try your lures, Yet, I am free, ever free.

Death, destroy my body-prison if you will, Yet, I am free, ever free.

Long chains of desires
Forged in the furnace of incarnations
Have tried to bind me,
But I escaped from life to life
And I am at last free, ever free.

I enter through the rainbow Into the free skies I am free, ever free.

None can bind me Unless I bind myself. None can free me Unless I know *I am free*.

When I know naught exists
To ever bind me,
Then I know I am free, ever free.

By Paramhansa Yogananda

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