

## **Freedom: Alfie Yell**

Oh group of friends  
With a bucket of chips,  
You set me free, as I glide through the air,  
I love the sound of my mates cheering me on,  
After an awesome air  
Oh dirt tracks  
Oh concrete paths,  
You set me free as I roll on forward, I love the whirr of my tyres,  
zooming along the road  
I'm with my friends, my mates, my favourite people;  
Oh mountain bikes,  
Oh orange justice  
The smell of a caramel milkshake,  
And a tuna sushi roll  
You set me free,  
I'm as happy as can be.