**THAT’S THE SOUND OF FREEDOM**

 BRIAN PRINCIPE / JIM E. DAVIS

**I heard the sound of freedom
At the air show on the lake
A retired pilot sat nearby**

**With a hat from fifty-eight
And as the engines fired up you could see it in his eyes,**

**Every mission that he must have flown came alive
Then the Angels roared above the cheering crowd
Through the noise I could clearly hear**

**The old pilot stand and shout …**

**THAT’S THE SOUND OF FREEDOM**

**THE FREEDOM THAT I LOVE**

**REMINDING US OF HONOR**

**AND THE SACRIFICE OF BLOOD**

**NO MATTER WHERE YOU HEAR IT**

**ALL ACROSS AMERICA**

**THAT’S THE SOUND**

**THAT’S THE SOUND**

**OF FREEDOM**

**I heard the sound of freedom**

**When I stood before the wall**

**Wishing that I knew so much more**

**Than the names who gave all**

**Then next to me I overheard a father tell his son**

**The stories of his service for the country that he loved**

**And I knew it was a moment to remember all my life**

**For in the hearts of these survivors**

**This song will always rise**

**A gun salute, a folded flag and a widows anguished tear**

**And in the silence of the moment**

**I pray that you can hear…**