

Freedom

David Gray

Take your eyes off me
There's nothing here to see
Just trying to keep my head together
As we make our vow
Let us remember ho
There's nothing good that lasts forever
Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that's lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Feel the touch of grief
You stand in disbelief
Can steal the earth from right beneath you
And falling in so far
They know just where you are
Yea but there ain't no way to reach you
Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that's lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Of freedom
It's time to clean these boots
Fold up these parachutes
The word's goodbye
But I can't say it
The end is close at hand
I think we understand
There ain't no use trying to delay it
Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom
(repeat x2)Fasten on my mask
I'm bending to the task
I know this work is never finished
But if I close my eyes
I can still see you dancing
laughing loud and undiminished

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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