## Colin Giles "Small Price To Be Free"

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Here I go I'm cooking on the run The water's boiling over Here I go I'm rising with the sun Small price to be free

Here I go I fade into the crowd Full of sons and lovers I catch no eyes no that is not allowed Small price to be free

I can remember a time and a place Nineteen hundred and sixty three I was so young, all I wanted was fun The world it was smiling back at me This was not long to be

That steam engine train carries my shame And in my dreamtime, I smell the rain

Here I go I'm sleeping at the wheel Blue men pull me over I tip my hat to my own nerves of steal

They send me on my way

Here I go I'm in a stranger's land The sun is always shining Sometimes things don't go as I had planned Small price to be free

I know that I am not long for this world
The reaper came calling for me
I just pretended that no one was home
There still some things I have to see
Before I feel free

To step on that train, feeling no pain And in my dreaming, I still smell the rain

Can I hear some knockin' at my door Now don't say it's all over

## Can I pay for just a little more

## Small price to be free

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