

David Gray "Freedom"

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Take your eyes off me
There's nothing here to see
Trying to keep my head together

And as we make our vow
Let us remember how
There's nothing good that lasts forever

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost its 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
Yeah, but there ain't no way to reach you

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost its meaning

Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom, yeah

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 its meaning

We're trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost its meaning

We're trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom, freedom

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost its meaning

We're trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom

Fasten on my mask
I'm bending to the task
I know this work is never finished

And if I close my eyes
I can still see you dancing
Laughing loud and undiminished

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