

Gil Scott-Heron

"Free Will"

Visit "[Free Will](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Find a shadow cast by rainbows
There you'll meet the sage.
Feeding rabbits bits of lettuce or cleaning out the cage.
He can give you more direction than you've ever
known.
Show you your bronzed baby shoes
Now, my how you have grown!

Ain't it nice to fly?
You're waving as soft clouds go by,
But Peace won't be still of its own free will.

Say you want to go exploring, you got to find some
truth.
Can't stand one more day of Christians shouting down
at you.
You say you don't dig politics that never was your bag.
People who could run for office wave their private flag.

Ain't it nice to fly? You're waving as soft clouds go by,
But peace won't be still of its own free will
Ain't it nice to fly? You're waving as soft clouds go by,
But peace won't be still of its own free will.

Visit [Gil Scott-Heron](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.