

Bruce Cockburn

"Free To Be"

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Got no social graces
Never know my place
The thing I am sure of
You can't judge a man by his race
Birth don't come easy
Freedom doesn't come cheap
Rules and worlds get swept away
While you waste your time in sleep
Grow up you
Grow up me
Grown together
Free to be
There's music in the forest
Children laugh in the school yard
On the skid row of the spirit
Hear the ranting of the Western Guard
Why don't you cool out
Can it be so hard
to love yourself without thinking
someone else holds a lower card
Grow up you
Grow up me
Grown together
Free to be
Wired to the switchboard
Always on the move
Things we love to cling to
But there's nothing we can prove
You can only deal with
What's before your face
And the life you're given's no use at all
If you burn it up in hate
Grow up you
Grow up me
Grown together
Free to be

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