

Chris De Burgh **"The Road To Freedom"**

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I feel the wind blowing through my doorway
It's telling me that the summer's gone
And the winter waits in shadow
Waiting with the storm

I am old and my bones are weary
And my son, he is all I have
But he has gone to fight for freedom
Leaving with my heart

All my life I have loved this land
Worked it with my hands
But can this freedom send the rain
When seed is in the ground
Can this freedom heal the pain
And bring my boy back to me again

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

I watched them sail from the rocks below me

Â'Twas like the sea in its endless rage
Many fall on the road to freedom
Dying on the stones

All my life I have loved this land
Worked it with my hands
But can your freedom send the rain
When seed is in the ground
Can your freedom heal the pain
And bring my boy back to me again

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Late last night, as the world was sleeping
I dreamed my boy, he was calling out
Cos he was lost in some dark forest
And snow was falling down, falling on the ground

Oh, oh, oh

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