

The Gladiators "Streets Of Freedom"

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Too long, too long, too long,
Too long, too long

Hey, I say loneliness for my company,
Tears for my coffee,
Sorrows for my bread,
Tickles and thorns for my bed to but,

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes
I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom
(but) When will it be, when will it be ?
When will it be, when will it be ?

Too long, too long, too long,
Too long, too long.

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes
I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom
(but) When will it be, when will it be ?
When will it be, when will it be ?

Way over yonder, the flowers of happiness
Blooming so slow, blooming slow but sure, yes

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom
But when will it be, when will it be ?
When will it be, when will it be ?

You by hypocrites back sliders oh

A wa dem a go do, when the tables turn
A wa dem a go do, when we hold the handle
And then them hold the blade
When will it be, when will it be ?
When will it be, when will it be ?

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes...

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