

James Colin

"Freedom"

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Night is the time for the hunger.
Through these rooms,
you and I we've wandered
Too much, too long holding back the tears.
I wait, do hard labor and I count the years.

Hey eeeye eeeeye!
Soon the angels will unlock the sun.
Break away these chains,
and turn away the guns.
Nothing is better than freedom
Nothing is better than freedom

You let the law take a man from his family.
See the evil on the fences down the highway.
Too bad, so sad, to be on the lam.
For my home, I must crawl, on my knees and hands.

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