

# On the Road to Freedom

Alvin Lee

I'm on the road to freedom  
On the road to love  
Yonder can you see them  
Who they're thinking of

I met a rich man on the road  
He told me where to go  
To get my hands upon some gold  
But I still answered no  
'Cause freedom waits for me ahead  
Your gold will slow me down  
I smiled as I walked on my way  
And left him with a frown

I met an old man on the road  
His eyes were clear and wise  
Can you direct me on my way  
To where the answer lies  
I'm looking for the road to freedom  
So I can be free  
He said keep thinking as you walk  
And one day you will see

I'm on the road to freedom  
On the road to truth  
Yonder can you see them  
Wasting precious youth

I thought as I walked down the road  
Of what the man had said  
It seems to me that what he meant  
Is freedom's in your head  
The road I walk along is time  
It's measured out in hours  
And now I need not rush along  
I stop to see the flowers  
Stop to smell the flowers