

## Free To Be

Bruce Cockburn

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