

# Freedom

David Gray

Take your eyes off me  
There's nothing here to see  
Just trying to keep my head together  
And as we make our vow  
Let us remember how  
There's nothing good that lasts forever

Time out on the running boards  
We're running  
Through a world that lost it's meaning  
Trying to find a way to love  
This running Ain't no kind of freedom

Feel the touch of grief  
You stand in disbelief  
Can steal the earth from right beneath you  
And falling in so far  
They know just where you are  
Yeah but there ain't no way to reach you

Time out on the running boards  
We're running  
Through a world that lost it's meaning  
Trying to find a way to love  
This running  
Ain't no kind of freedom  
Of freedom  
Yeah yeah

It's time to clean these boots  
Fold up these parachutes  
The words goodbye but I can't say it  
The end is close at hand I think we understand  
There ain't no use trying to delay it

Time out on the running boards  
We're running  
Through a world that lost it's meaning  
Trying to find a way to love  
This running  
Ain't no kind of freedom  
Freedom freedom

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Freedom

Fasten on my mask  
I'm bending to the task  
I know this work is never finished  
And if I close my eyes  
I can still see you dancing Laughing loud and undiminished