

Free

Gregory Porter

Want to be free, got be free
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Knew she could make it right
Working late every night
Got to make money to put food on the table

And Daddy had to do the same
He knew he had to do his part
So none of his children would get caught up in the game

So I'd be young and free
Daddy made a way for me
He paved a road so my burden is lighter
And Momma did just the same
Dropping love just like rain
She said guard your heart for from it come the issues of life

Free
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Got to do well in school
Obey that golden rule
Treat another man like you want to be treated

Share with your brotherman
If needed, give him a hand
For in the end, you might just need him

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Though they both left this earth
I want to thank them for my birth
And all of the gifts they left for a lifetime

It truly was a sacrifice
They didn't even think twice
Seven of Eight
And Gregory would be his name

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But from it come the issues of life

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