Love Of Freedom

Nazareth

It seems to me I've heard that song before Far off in some distant land Or it may have been upon some foreign shore Burning in my heart again

I've seen the sounds and I have felt the air Drumming in my dreams again Deja vu I don't know now or then Enemy or maybe friend

Oh but for the love of freedom
Oh but for the love of you
I would never, ever have seen this day
So please forgive me if I weep no more
For friends and lovers far away

There's been too many times to hear the names Of friends who have stayed away Maybe now and then you still recall the pain As though it was yesterday

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Oh but for the love of you
I would never, ever have seen this day
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