

## Stirring Times Ahead

Quill

I think I've reached the fields of freedom  
I think I've found a path to go  
I'll turn off this rocky road  
Yeah I think I've reached the fields of freedom  
Where the grass is growing ever so green  
And I'm tired of this rocky road I'm riding

There are stirring times ahead of me  
It's the days of relief  
Yeah stirring times ahead  
And yeah, I think I hear  
the liberation songs

I think I've met with my redemption  
I think it breathes within myself  
It's just a matter of time  
I believe I've met with my redemption  
I've found the wonders of the world  
I can see it thou' my eyes are shut

You better hush my friend  
'Cause the wishing well  
Promised to bring me peace  
Along my highway  
I'm breathing again  
The silence breaks my friend  
And I'm riding out  
Along my highway