Hey... I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free

Mommy loves to work and daddy loves to play Sometimes daddy got to go far away I'm too young to go quiet in the night Try to put me to sleep I'm gonna give it a fight

I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free

Wake you up at 5 am

Before the sunrise I'll be your friend

And you know I don't like for you to take too long

Just come running when you hear this song

Well now....I'm gonna miss you now Mr. Far Away Paint a picture of you and send it off today And when you come home you can bring it back to me Color in the lines, define this whole world for me

Practice makes perfect and that I agree So don't be surprised that I want to be free I know what I know and that's all that I know But I been told you reap what you sow

Mama's telling me what to eat today
But I don't feel like I'm gonna go that way
What I need is something sweet and nice
What I need is a treat alright

I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free Set the children free. Set the children free Set the children free

Free up their hearts, free up their minds Set the children free Free up their dreams and their imagination

Set the children free Set the children free