

# Colin James, Freedom

Night, is the time for the hunger  
Through these rooms, you and I, we wander  
Too much, too long, holding back the tears  
I wait, do hard labour and I count the years  
(heah)Soon the angels will unlock the sun  
Break away these chains and turn away the gun  
Nothing is better than the freedom....  
Yeah-eah nothing is better yeah than the freedom

Let the law take a man from his family  
See the evil on the fences down the highway  
Too bad, so sad to be on the lam  
From my home I must crawl on my knees and hands  
(Hey-hey)And soon the angels will unlock the sun  
Break away these chains, yeah and yurn away the gun

Nothing is better than the freedom....  
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedom  
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedom  
Yeah-eah nothing is better than the freedom

## SOLO

Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom  
Nothing is better than the freedom

ooo baby nothing  
nothing is better  
nothin's better  
yaaaah hey