

# Gene Clark, Set You Free This Time

The first thing that I heard you say  
When you were standing there  
Set in your way was that you were not blind  
You were sure to make a fool of me  
Cause there was nothing there  
That you could see  
That could go beyond your mind  
Now who's standing at the door  
Remembering the days before  
And asking please be kind  
It isn't how it was set up to be  
But I've set you free this time

I have never been so far out in front  
That I could ever ask for what I want  
And have it any time  
Knowing this you found a thought for me  
That told you just what I should be  
And there I stood behind  
With all the ones that went before  
And memories that always seems to  
Tear me from my mind  
In front of what it is you seem me to be  
I've set you free this time

I could never find a chance to choose  
Between a way to win or a thing to lose  
Because there was your stand  
On top of all the love you took  
There was only something  
You can look at lying in your hand  
Now who's wondering what has changed  
And why it can not be arranged  
To have each thing work fine  
It isn't how it was set up to be  
But I'll set you free this time