

# Pete Murray, Freedom

Freedom, comes my way some times  
But I have got no place to go  
Freedom, has it's own silence  
But I can hear no more

I've got no time  
For lies that bring me down  
And I must be wise  
Before I vote you there

Freedom goes around in circles  
But I just go straight on

Freedom comes to those deserving  
But I fail to comply

I've got no time  
For lies that bring me down  
And I must be wise  
Before I vote you there

Freedom, freedom, freedom  
Comes my way sometimes  
But I got no place to go