

# Cry Freedom

Dave Matthews Band

How can I turn away  
Brother/Sister go dancing  
Through my head  
Human as to human  
The future is no place  
To place your better days

Cry freedom cry  
From a crowd 10,000 wide  
Hope laid upon hope  
That this crowd will not subside  
Let this flag burn to dust  
And a new a fair design be raised  
While we wait head in hands  
Hands in prayer  
And fall into a dreamless sleep again  
And we wave our hands

Hands and feet are all alike  
But gold between divide us  
Hands and feet are all alike  
But fear between divide us  
All slip away

There was a window and by it stood  
A mirror in which  
He could see himself  
He thought of something  
Something he had never had but hoped would come along  
Cry freedom, cry  
From deep inside  
Where we are all confined  
While we wave hands in fire  
Wave our hands

Hands and feet are all alike  
But gold between divide us  
Hands and feet are all alike  
But fear between divide us,  
Slip away  
In this room stood a little child  
And in this room this little child  
She would remain  
Until someone might decide  
To dance this little child  
Across this hall  
Into a cold, dark, space  
Where she might never trace her way across this crooked mile  
Across this crooked page  
Cry freedom, cry  
From deep inside where  
We are all confined  
Till we wave our hands

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Hands and feet are all alike  
But gold between divide us  
Hands and feet are all alike  
But fear between divide us  
Hands and feet are all alike  
Hear what I say  
Hear what I say  
Oh, so be it

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