

# Free

Gregory Porter

Want to be free, got be free  
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Knew she could make it right  
Working late every night  
Got to make money to put food on the table

And Daddy had to do the same  
He knew he had to do his part  
So none of his children would get caught up in the game

So I'd be young and free  
Daddy made a way for me  
He paved a road so my burden is lighter  
And Momma did just the same  
Dropping love just like rain  
She said guard your heart for from it come the issues of life

Free  
Free  
Free

Got to do well in school  
Obey that golden rule  
Treat another man like you want to be treated

Share with your brotherman  
If needed, give him a hand  
For in the end, you might just need him

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Though they both left this earth  
I want to thank them for my birth  
And all of the gifts they left for a lifetime

It truly was a sacrifice  
They didn't even think twice  
Seven of Eight  
And Gregory would be his name

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He paved a road so my burden is lighter

And Momma did just the same  
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She said guard your heart  
But from it come the issues of life

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