This ain't comin' from no prophet Just an ordinary man
When I close my eyes I see
The way this world shall be
When we all walk hand in hand

When the last child cries for a crust of bread When the last man dies for just words that he said When there's shelter over the poorest head We shall be free

When the last thing we notice is the color of skin And the first thing we look for is the beauty within When the skies and the oceans are clean again Then we shall be free

We shall be free
We shall be free
Stand straight, walk proud
'Cause we shall be free
When we're free to love anyone we choose
When this world's big enough for all different views
When we all can worship from our own kind of pew
Then we shall be free
We shall be free

We shall be free
Have a little faith
Hold out
'Cause we shall be free

And when money talks for the very last time And nobody walks a step behind When there's only one race and that's mankind Then we shall be free

We shall be free We shall be free Stand straight, walk proud, have a little faith, hold out We shall be free

We shall be free We shall be free Stand straight, have a little faith

We shall be free