Too long, too long, too long, Too long, too long

Hey, I say lonelyness for my company, Tears for my coffee, Sorrows for my bread, Tickles and thorns for my bed to but,

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes
I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom
(but) When will it be, when will it be ?
When will it be, when will it be ?

Too long, too long, too long, Too long, too long.

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom (but) When will it be, when will it be? When will it be?

Way over yonder, the flowers of happiness Blooming so slow, blooming slow but sure, yes

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom But when will it be, when will it be? When will it be?

You by hypocrites back sliders oh

A wa dem a go do, when the tables turn
A wa dem a go do, when we hold the handle
And then them hold the blade
When will it be, when will it be?
When will it be, when will it be?

I know we gonna walk the streets of freedom yes...