

Free

Trevor Hall

There's no need to explain these things
We were late just to arrive
As the sun climbed through sky
There's no need to explain these things
We're rejoicing not to know
Let the music fill our soul

We got to be free, free
We've got to be free, free
We've got to be free, free
We've got to be free, oh, no, no, no

Well I've met with Uncle
And he played his drum
And all of his brothers, they sang as one
We were all laughing
Under night sky
When it was so simple
A thunder bird could cry
Well I am reminded
Of the light of my soul
And I do remember
I'm already home
The madness is talking
Tell me what does it say
When we come together
We find our way

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We got to be free, free
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We've got to be free, free

(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) Ah-ah, ah
(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) We've got to be free
(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) Yeah
(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) Yeah, oh
(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) Yeah-yeah
(Whoa-oh-oh, na, na, na, na) We've got to be free
...

There's no need to explain these things
We were late just to arrive as the sun climbed through the sky
There's no need to explain these things
We're rejoicing not to know
Let the music fill our soul

We got to be free, free
Yeah we've got to be free, free
We've got to be free, free

We've got to be free, free

There's no need to explain these things
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There's no need to explain these things
We're rejoicing not to know
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We got to be free, free
Yeah we've got to be free, yeah, yeah