

# 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

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, free

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