

Level 42, Freedom Someday

I'm not chasing miracles
I don't want no sympathy
I'm waiting for the world
to keep me company
thinking 'bout the universe
trying to keep my fears at bay
and all I'm hoping for
is for someone else to want to say
Freedom someday - are you ready to make the deal
freedom someday - freedom to live for real
I don't want no money
but buddy, can you spare the time of day
'cause silence is, I'm sure
the highest price we pay
I don't wish my troubles on anyone
but I can wish them well
so I'm knocking on your door
'cause there's something I would like to say
Freedom someday - I'm ready to make the deal
freedom someday - freedom to live for real
Somehow life goes on
but when it's said and done
it's such a bitter pill
when you think the battle's won
you hear the distant guns
of all those fighting still
the battle's in our heads
one we always lose
whichever side we choose
we can paint the planet red
or black and blue instead
but we are one world
I'm not chasing miracles
but I don't choose to be this way
now all I'm hoping for
is for someone else to hear me say
And if our time has come
and if our race is run
who will pay the bill
when you think the battle's won
you hear the distant guns
of all those fighting still
but the battle's in our heads
one we always lose
whichever side we choose
paint the planet red
or black and blue instead
but we are one world