

David Gray, Freedom

Take your eyes off me
There's nothing here to see
Just trying to keep my head together
And as we make our vow
Let us remember how
There's nothing good that lasts forever

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running Ain't no kind of freedom

Feel the touch of grief
You stand in disbelief
Can steal the earth from right beneath you
And falling in so far
They know just where you are
Yeah but there ain't no way to reach you

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Of freedom
Yeah yeah

It's time to clean these boots
Fold up these parachutes
The words goodbye but I can't say it
The end is close at hand I think we understand
There ain't no use trying to delay it

Time out on the running boards
We're running
Through a world that lost it's meaning
Trying to find a way to love
This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Freedom freedom

Time out on the running boards
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This running
Ain't no kind of freedom
Of freedom
Freedom

[Instrumental verse, repeat chorus]

Fasten on my mask
I'm bending to the task
I know this work is never finished
And if I close my eyes
I can still see you dancing Laughing loud and undiminished