

# Robert Wyatt, At Last I Am Free

At last I am free  
I can hardly see in front of me  
I can hardly see in front of me

And now love please listen  
To what I say  
I can't go on living life this way  
I've tried and I've tried  
To make you see  
You call this love  
All this lying, my friend, it just can't be

At last I am free  
I can hardly see in front of me  
I can hardly see in front of me

And now love, please hold me  
Come closer, my dear  
It feels so good, just having you near  
But who am I fooling  
When I know it's not real?  
I can't hide  
All this hurt and pain inside I feel