

On The Road To Be Free

Jackie Lomax

My life is spent in strange places
Strangers with familiar faces
A perfect love affair that time erases
On the road to be free
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me
I cannot follow

My eyes are filled with people's emptiness
Everyone is making fun of old fashioned happiness
Ain't much love around, there's only loneliness
On the road to be free
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me
I cannot follow

My mind is anxious for the little things
And I just can't seem to reach that place where a free soul sings
Same old hang-ups, I got the same old hang-ups, yet still I cling
On the road to be free
My soul is a shadow and it seems to be
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me
Slipping away from me

And it's slipping away, it's slipping away
My soul is a shadow and it's slipping away from me
On the road to be free, it's slipping away
Slipping away from me...