

**Color Of Freedom**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Trashcan Americana

Color of Freedom

VERSE 1

**C# G# C# Bbm**  
As a child I d lay in the green grass  
**C# F# C# G#**  
Green is the color of innocence  
**C# G# C# Bbm**  
And I d stare at the clouds content and at ease  
**F# G# C#**  
The future was far in the distance  
**Bbm Fm**  
And the autumn days turned the leaves to brown  
**F# C# G#**  
Green is the color of innocence  
**C# G# C# Bbm**  
One autumn morn we left town  
**F# G# C#**  
Green is the color of freedom  
  
**F# G# C#**

VERSE 2

I ve known begging men on city streets  
Yellow is the color of fear  
The jingle of the last dime in your pocket  
Is a sound only your soul can hear  
And the sun won t shine on the soup kitchen line  
Yellow is the color of fear  
But I was lucky and I found the brick road  
Yellow is the color of freedom

VERSE 3

A sunset on the water a sunrise in the desert  
Red is the color of anger  
Another day is gone and another one comes  
To greet the weary wanderer  
And I ve worked my hands till they ve bled  
Red is the color of anger  
The oppressed are told work will make you free  
And red is the color of freedom

VERSE 4

The street music is in my eyes  
Blue is the color of pain  
I moved from the ocean to the dry painted desert  
Where the sand rarely meets the rain  
I could find happiness if I looked close enough  
Blue is the color of pain  
But my eyes keep looking beyond the horizon  
And blue is the color of freedom

VERSE 5

The night sky is filled with clouds  
Black is the color of death  
This mountain of success is cold  
I can clearly see my last breath  
And the charcoal names are on the rocks  
Black is the color of death  
They've all left this peak and headed home  
Black is the color of freedom