

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