

# Freedom (2009)

## Richie Havens

Freedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomSometimes I feel  
Like a motherless childSometimes I feel  
Like a motherless childSometimes I feel  
Like a motherless childA long  
Way  
From my home, yeah  
YeahSing  
Freedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomFreedom  
FreedomSometimes I feel  
Like I'm almost goneSometimes I feel  
Like I'm almost goneSometimes I feel  
Like I'm almost gone, yeah  
A long, long, long  
Way  
Way from my home, yeah  
YeahClap your hands  
Clap your handsClap your hands  
Clap your handsClap your hands  
Clap your handsClap your hands, yeah  
Clap your handsHey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah yeah yeah yeahI got a telephone in my bosom  
And I can call him up from heartI got a telephone in my bosom  
And I can call him up from heartWhen I need my brother / (Brother)  
Brother / (Brother)When I need my father / (Father)  
Father, hey / (Father)Mother / (Mother)  
Mother, hey / (Mother)Sister / (Sister)  
Yeah / (Yeah)When I need my brother / (Brother)  
Brother, hey / (Brother)Mother / (Father)  
Mother / (Mother)

Mother / (Mother)Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah-yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahHey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeahHey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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