

Freedom (Mark Picchiotti Strumapella Remix)

Erasure

Freedom will come
To real love
Heaven will come
For real love Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah
Run away when it hurts, from the things that we do
Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah
Don't know why we cry, run away from the truth Children of new men
Colours of human kind, in shadow
Good is your loving
Growing and sharing storms Believe
You've got to believe Calling the day freedom will come
And we will arise to real love
Day by day, heaven will come
And we'll survive for real love Cherish the union, the light in a stranger's eyes
Your guardian angel will make all the wrong things right Believe
You've got to believe Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah
Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah
Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah
Do-Wah, Do-Wah, Do-Wah Calling the day freedom will come
And we will arise to real love
Day by day, heaven will come
And we'll survive for real love Calling the day freedom will come
And touch the sky in heaven above
Day by day, heaven will come
And we'll survive for real love Calling the day freedom will come
And touch the sky in heaven above
Day by day, heaven will come
And we'll survive for real love Calling the day freedom will come
And touch the sky in heaven above
Day by day, heaven will come
And we'll survive for real love

Songwriters

BELL, ANDY / CLARKE, VINCE Published by

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