

Message of Freedom

Jordan Page

Sons as I write you this letter
Of days past and days yet to come,
And the message of Freedom.
The message of freedom

I stand at the edge of the pages of history
At lessons unlearned,
It feels like these pages are remaining unturned,
But boys its no mystery.

Children I'm sorry
To leave you this world
In a state of disaster,
It was given to me
In a similar state
But I woke up
So late in the game.
Now it's spiraling faster.

'Cause freedom's the answer,
So what is the question?
Resist the advances of force and aggression,
And leave to your children the promise of something more.
With God as my witness, I'll be a slave no more.

Boys, listen close for our souls may depends
On the actions we take,
And the causes we choose to defend,
So treat every man as a friend.

Children one day
I'll be gone,
And you'll have to remember these words
And be strong
As you cling to each other, your family, your faith,
and your father's songs.
You've known this all along.

'Cause freedom's the answer,
So what is the question?

Resist the advances of force and aggression,
And leave to your children the promise of something more.
With God as my witness, I'll be a slave no more.

Lyrics submitted by Guion Willis.

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