

## ***ROADS TO FREEDOM***

A gypsy sings of birds with broken wings  
and painted wheels that hit the road.  
Who hears the signs, who stole this paradise  
Searching for fire from a stone

And where are the roads to freedom ?  
Where is the life that fathered you ?  
Where is the love and where is the joy ?  
Where are the roads to freedom ?

Now true for life, who hears the soldier cry  
He was a hero of the war.  
But no one comes near, he sheds a lonely tear  
and what are the widows for

Refrain

SOLO

Refrain

SOLO

Refrain

SOLO Wha-Wha

Refrain (ralenti)