

CLEARER

Don't restrict me, don't restrict me

- I can't take all your guilt.

Don't whip me, don't beat me, don't stone me.

I can't take much more of this...

So let me live and let me love

- I need love so bad.

Don't whip me, don't stone me, let me be - free.

This time, my time - it is getting clearer, day by day.

This time, is my time, it is getting oh, oh so...

The Not-Work Trust Collid
AVONDALE WORKSHOPS

Goodbye freedom, goodbye freedom

- we've gone back thirty years.

Secret lovers, blood brothers

- don't you give the game away.

For all the pubs and all the clubs there's still no love.

Let me be, please, let me be - free.

This time, my time - it is getting clearer, day by day.

This time, is my time, it is getting oh, oh so...

This time, is my time - it is getting clearer, day by day.

This time, is my time, it is getting oh, oh so - clear.

(lyrics by Keith)