

Run Free

Jon Foreman

The spirit of the sovereign Lord is on me
To tell the good news to the poor,
To bind up the broken heart in heartache,
To open wide them prison doors.

I cannot keep quiet
The song inside my skin.
I feel it run like a river.
I feel it running like a second wind.

Come on won't you run?
come on won't you run free?
Come on won't you run?
come on won't you run free?
Come on won't you dance,
Like a prisoner released?
Come on won't you run?
come on won't you run free?

A crown of beauty for your ashes
Shake with laughter instead of fear
A coat of praise instead of darkness
A God of light gonna meet you here

Lift up your eyes now
It takes your shame
Rebuild the ruins
Resurrection is the Maker's name

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Come on won't you dance,
Like a prisoner released?
Come on won't you run?
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He takes your shame.

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