

Boxes

Kim Walker-Smith

I'm leaping over a thousand fences
And running like a child in open fields
I'm leaving comfort to chase Your presence
That wind I felt before, I wanna feel

I'm not bound, not bound to boxes
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me
This wild freedom, nothing can stop it
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me

It might look crazy from the outside
But I was born again to blaze a trail
Some say I'm foolish but I'm doing just fine
Got a history that proves You never fail

I'm not bound (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh), not bound to boxes
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me (Oh-oh-oh)
This wild freedom (Freedom)
Nothing can stop it (Nothing can stop it)
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me

(Oh-oh, oh-oh)
You're breaking off disappointment, reminding me where my joy is
I'm stepping into something new
You're breaking off disappointment, reminding me where my joy is
I'm stepping into something new
(Oh-oh-oh-oh)
You're throwing off expectations, You're breaking down limitations
I'm stepping into something new
You're throwing off expectations, You're kicking down limitations
I'm stepping into something new

I'm not bound (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh), not bound to boxes
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me (Oh-oh-oh)
This wild freedom (Freedom)
Nothing can stop it (Nothing can stop it)
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me

I'm breaking off disappointment, I'm digging my heels where joy is
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me (Oh-oh-oh, oh)
I'm throwing off expectations, I'm kicking down limitations
Since the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me

Yeah, the fire of the Holy Ghost got a hold of me