

Dear John

Mandisa

Dear John, How you doin'
I've been thinking about you
I'm not sure how to say it,
but I've been praying daily
For some kind of a breakthrough

I've said this a thousand times
And I know you don't see my side
But I do it 'cause I love you
So, dear John here's the truth...

There's freedom
On the other side of
Things that keep us tied up and afraid
There's hope in every situation
No matter what you're facing everyday
But it's up to you
You get to choose
The Father is waiting there with open arms

Dear John, People hurt you
And you know I've been hurt too
There's no way to escape it,
don't let your pain be wasted
No, don't let it get the best of you
'Cause God took my broken parts
And gave me a brand new start
Now I am walking, breathing, living proof
And, dear John, He can do this for you

There's freedom
On the other side of
Things that keep us tied up and afraid
There's hope in every situation
No matter what you're facing everyday
But it's up to you
You get to choose
The Father is waiting there with open arms

Dear John, It's a not a list of do's and don'ts
Not a record of your faults
He gave his life pay it all
Dear John, He loves you just the way you are
You are forgiven by His scars
Just open up your heart, your heart

There's freedom
On the other side of
Things that keep us tied up and afraid
There's hope in every situation
No matter what you're facing everyday
But it's up to you
You get to choose
The Father is waiting there with open arms

Dear John, dear John, dear John, dear John...