

# Freedom

Michael Card

I am lost and I am bound  
And I am captive to the shame that keeps on holding me down  
And all I need to be found is freedom  
I am tired and I am dying  
And I am trapped inside a cage I've made of hopelessly trying  
But the door would open and I'd be flying  
If I could find freedom

Freedom, freedom  
All the burdens we have borne  
All the losses that we mourn  
Cry out for freedom, freedom

Prison walls and bolted doors  
Something keeps on telling me that I was made for more  
That there is Someone who can restore my freedom

A gentle voice I can't evade  
Speaks in the darkness of the heart and whispers  
"Do not be afraid.  
You can be free, the price was paid for your freedom."

Freedom, freedom  
From the darkness of the night  
From desolation to delight  
Freedom, freedom  
The chains are broken, the door is open  
He is your freedom