

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