

Shake My Soul

Beth Nielsen Chapman

I had it all lined up
Then my future crashed
I heard the deadbolt lock
And there stood my past

But there are no signs for tomorrow
On the back roads of my sorrow
I could beg, steal
I could borrow
But the grace will have to come to me

I'm gonna shake my soul
And release my hold
Givin' up control
And let the rest unfold
Cause it's a long, long way from here to where we go

Take off the training wheels
Lift off the handle bars
I'll drive right through my fears
And resurrect my heart

And even in my darkest hour
When my tears stay undercover
I know it one way or another
Love is coming back around to me

In the face that I wore as a child
I can see myself
Every day of my life I'm trying just to free myself
To be myself

And the rain comes I can hear it
Like a bass drum loud and clear it's
Ancient wisdom of the spirit
Ali, Ali all come free

It's a long, long way from here to where we go