

I started running cause I'm born in free
Cause my brighter eyes, my wild heart wants danger
I found the future and I climbed the stairs
The rising sky, the place of all the angels

But then the hour turned to darkened skies
To waves that swept and swam to me in silence
With heavy eyes and weakened hands I lost
Black emerald freezing crashing seas to sleeping

Call to the lonely earth
Maybe we were hearing voices
Come let Your fire burn
Maybe we are hearing voices
Maybe we are hearing voices
That woke us up

Just cause I'm free it doesn't mean I'm not
bound to love, I'm bound to grace so desperate
We're all a people of an injured heart
But that's what makes it perfect