

## Voices

## Falling Up

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