Ginny Owens

Free

Turning molehills into mountains, Making big deals out of small ones, Bearing gifts as if they're burdens' This is how it's been. Fear of coming out of my shell, Too many things I can't do too well, Afraid I'll try real hard and I'll fail -This is how it's been. Till the day you pounded on my heart's door, And you shouted joyfully, "You not a slave anymore"

You're free to dance-Forget about your two left feet And you're free to sing-Even jofful noise is music to me And you're free to love, Cause I've given you My love, and it's made you free I have set you free

My mind finds hard to believe That You became humanity and changed the course of history, Because You loved me so. And my heart cannot understand Why You'd accept me as I am, But You say You've always had a plan, And that's all I need to know. So when I am consumed by what the world will say, It's then You're singing to me, As you remove my chains

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Free from worry, free from envy and denial Free to live, free to give, free to smile

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