

Free

Jann Arden

It's like I faded
Just like the curtains in the sun
Just like the clouds I've fallen from
I let you change me
Down to the color of my hair
Til I can't find me anywhere

So I'm punching out walls and tearing down paper
Cutting my bangs, yeah sooner than later
I'm selling my soul right back to Jesus
Taking up hope and giving up weakness
Untangling the strings
I'm free, yeah
I'm free, yeah

I'm feeling better
Now that your stuff's out in the yard
I should send God a thank you card
Cause he'll forgive me
Even if you never do
I never did look good in blue

I'm feeling better now that your stuff's out in the yard