

## Burden of Freedom

Kris Kristofferson

I stand on the stairway  
My back to the dungeon  
The doorway to freedom  
So close to my hand  
And voices behind me  
So bitterly damn me  
For seeking salvation  
They don't understand

Lord, help me to shoulder  
The Burden of Freedom  
And give me the courage  
To Be What I Can  
And When I am Wounded  
By those who condemn me  
Lord, help me forgive them  
They don't understand

Their lonely frustration  
Descending to laughter  
Erases the footprints  
I leave in the Sand  
But I'm free to travel  
Where no one can follow  
In search of the kingdom  
They don't understand

Lord, help me to shoulder  
The Burden of Freedom  
And give me the courage  
To be what I can  
And when I have wounded  
The last one who loved me  
Lord, help her forgive me  
I don't understand.