

My Freedom

Krystal Meyers

Underneath this skin is a heart that's bleeding
Underneath that heart I'm waiting, and praying
Can You really feel what I'm feeling?
'Cause this world don't ask, it takes it steal

And can You feel this heart it's beating like a drum
It's beating it's calling out to You, will You come
And rain on this desert heart like only You can do?
Can you hear this soul is crying, my soul is crying
Calling out to You, will You come wash over me
Like only You can do, will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?

When I am tempted to crawl back and hide my face
Will You wrap me up with love, truth and grace?
How'd I become the mess that I have made
I'm afraid to look you in the eye because of my shame

Will You be my freedom? Will You be my freedom?

How beautiful, yes it is
How wonderful to be set free

Can you hear this soul is crying, my soul is crying
Calling out to You, will You come wash over me
Like only You can do, will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom? Will You be my freedom?

You are my freedom