

Freedom Song

Mandisa

Praise to the Lord, our chains are gone
Can't help but sing our freedom song
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Can't help but sing our freedom...

I am a child from a broken home
Where true love was torn apart
But then I met a Heavenly Father
Who made a home inside my heart

I am a man with the chains of addiction
Dragging me down for way too long
But I came face to face with redemption
And now those chains are gone

Can anybody hear me?
Does anybody know what I'm talking about?
When you've been delivered like that

You've got to shout it out
Lift your hands up in the air
Shout Hallelujah
Lift your hands up in the air
I have been set free

I am a sixteen year old daughter
Lost in the mirror, no self esteem
But God made me in His image
And that makes me a beauty queen

I am a wife and the mother of three
Trading my dreams for a busy life
Searching for my lost identity
And I'm happy to announce that I found it in Christ

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[Chorus]