Become So Free

For and against I'm dead in between these rescued and quiet To me this is everything We walk like a phantom, Our voices a whisper, Running with angels Can you play me a song friend? In the wind and through the trees, Immanuel you breathe in me You tear my heart as I admire When I fall down you are my fire I become so free to live I become a child of your blood Your body, and blood

Means