

No apologies  
For who I'm meant to be  
The only thing that matters is  
I am free  
When I am overwhelmed  
Holding pieces of my heart  
When I feel my world  
Start to fall apart

To the cross I run  
Holding high my chains undone  
Now I am finally free  
Free to be what I've become  
Undone

Even in defeat  
The face of tragedy  
Still you'd have to say that  
I found victory  
In brokenness comes beauty  
Divine fragility  
Reminding me of nail scarred hands  
Reaching out for me

To the cross I run  
Holding high my chains undone  
Now I am finally free  
Free to be what I've become

To the cross I run  
Holding high my chains undone  
Now I am finally free  
Free to be what I've become  
Undone

Hallelujah I'm undone!

To the cross I run  
Holding high my chains undone  
Now I am finally free  
Free to be what I've become

To the cross I run  
Holding high my chains undone  
Now I am finally free  
Free to be what I've become  
Undone

To the cross I run  
To be what I've become  
And I'm undone