

# Freedom's Never Free

Phillips, Craig & Dean

Standing on a hillside  
Where the river meets the sea  
White crosses without number  
Line the fields of peace

And each one a silent witness  
Staring back at me  
Every cross a story  
Of another place in time  
Where young men thought it worthy  
To give their life for mine  
And for the sake of honor  
Left their dreams behind

And for the price they paid  
I'm forever in their debt  
Their memory will not die  
'Cause I will not forget

I will stand and hold my head up high  
I will dedicate my life  
To the glory of the ones who had to die  
I will live, live what I believe  
If for no one else but me  
I will remember  
That freedom's never free

It was on another hillside  
Outside the city gates  
The battle lines were drawn  
As soldiers took their place

The Father watched in silence  
As a cross was raised  
With freedom drawing closer  
He took His final breath  
He drank our cup of guilt  
And took the sting from death

Heaven's Finest Soldier  
clothed in human flesh  
And for the price He paid  
I'm forever in His debt  
The cross will never die  
'Cause I will not forget

I will stand and hold my head up high  
I will dedicate my life  
To the glory of the One who had to die  
I will live, live what I believe  
If for no one else but me  
To remember that  
Freedom's Never Free

I will walk free  
I will stay free  
I will live free

I will die free!