

## Burden Of Freedom

Ray Price

I stand on the stairway my back to the dungeon  
The doorway to freedom so close to my hand  
While voices behind me still bitterly damn me  
For seeking salvation they don't understand  
Lord help me to shoulder the burden of freedom  
And give me the courage to be what I can  
And when I am wounded by those who condemn me  
Lord help me forgive them they don't understand

Their lonely frustration descending the laughter  
Erases the footprints I leave in the sand  
Now I'm free to travel where no one can follow  
In search of the kingdom they don't understand  
Lord help me to shoulder the burden of freedom  
And give me the courage to be what I can  
And when I have wounded by those who condemned me  
Lord help me forgive them they don't understand