

# Cry For Freedom

Rich Mullins

"I like to pray out here where there's room to breathe  
Take the air inside of me  
And let the spirit move  
And there's a sea of sage  
Where they say a man is made to be  
Tough as a young tumbleweed  
Light as cottonwood root

I want to be that light  
I want to be that tough  
And if this soul of mine could lose  
It's weight of pride and take to flight  
I'd rise above and be free Lord free  
To serve the One who came to be a servant to us all ~ yeah  
And Lord I'm down on my knees  
I'm praying for the eyes to see  
And ears to hear  
This world's cry for freedom

Yeah ~ Freedom

And I like to play out here where there's room to grow  
No fences and no roads  
Everything is new  
And the dawn it breaks  
It heals the hurts that harden me  
So I can stretch and someday reach  
And I may be reached too

I want to be that broken  
I want to be that strong  
Wake up where the big sky is open  
The wind is blowin'  
And my heart sings along

Singing Lord I want to be free ~ Lord free  
To serve the One who came to be  
A servant to us all yeah  
And Lord I'm down on my knees  
And I'm praying for the eyes to see  
And ears to hear  
This cry  
Free Lord free  
Ooh ~ yeah

A servant to us all  
He cried for freedom  
He died for freedom  
Yeah oh

I cry for freedom  
I'd die for freedom

Yeah freedom  
Yeah freedom  
Yeah"

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