

# Remember Your Chains

Steven Curtis Chapman

I couldn't help but wonder what he was thinking  
As he stared out the window through the sky  
It seemed he was taking his last look at freedom  
From the hopeless, longing look in his eyes  
There were chains on his hands and chains on his feet  
And as I passes him by the thought came to me

Remember your chains  
Remember the prison that once held you  
Before the love of God broke through  
Remember the place you were without grace  
When you see where you are now  
Remember your chains  
And remember your chains are gone

There's no one more thankful to sit at the table  
Than the one who best remembers hunger's pain  
And no heart loves greater than the one that is able  
To recall the time when all it knew was the shame  
The wings of forgiveness can take us to heights never seen  
But the wisest ones, they will never lose sight of where they were set free  
Love set them free

So remember your chains  
Remember the prison that once held you  
Before the love of God broke through  
Remember the place you were without grace  
When you see where you are now  
Remember your chains  
And remember your chains are gone

And in the light of all that we've been forgiven of  
We will find our hearts fuller and freer  
To give and receive God's love

So remember your chains  
Remember the prison that once held you  
Before the love of God broke through  
Remember the place you were without grace  
When you see where you are now  
Remember your chains  
Oh, remember your chains  
When you remember your chains  
Remember your chains are gone  
Imagine what your life would be  
If Jesus had not set you free  
Remember your chains are gone  
Remember the prison that once held you  
Before the love of God broke through  
Remember your chains  
And remember your chains are gone