

## Home Free

Wayne Watson

I'm trying hard not to think you unkind  
But Heavenly Father  
If you know my heart  
Surely you can read my mind  
Good people underneath the sea of grief  
Some get up and walk away  
Some will find ultimate relief

Home Free, eventually  
At the ultimate healing we will be Home Free  
Home Free, oh I've got a feeling  
At the ultimate healing  
We will be Home Free

Out in the corridors we pray for life  
A mother for her baby, A husband for his wife  
Sometimes the good die young  
It's sad but true  
And while we pray for one more heartbeat  
The real comfort is with you

You know pain has little mercy  
And suffering's no respecter of age, of race or position  
I know every prayer gets answered  
But the hardest one to pray is slow to come  
Oh Lord, not mine, but Thy will be done

Let it be...

Home Free, eventually  
At the ultimate healing gonna be Home Free  
Home Free, oh its more than a feeling  
At the ultimate healing  
Gonna be Home Free