My Freedom

Rebecca Ferguson

Underneath this skin is a heart that's bleeding
Underneath that heart I'm waiting and praying
Can You really feel what I'm feeling?
'Cause this world don't ask it takes, it steal
And can You feel this heart it's beating like a drum
It's beating, it's calling out to You
Will You come and rain on this desert heart like only You can do?
Can you hear this soul is crying?
My soul is crying, calling out to You
Will You come and wash over me like only You can do?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
When I am tempted to crawl back and hide my face
Will You wrap me up with love, truth and grace?
How'd I become the mess that I have made
I'm afraid to look you in the eye because of my shame
And can You feel this heart it's beating like a drum
It's beating, it's calling out to You

Will You come and rain on this desert heart like only You can do?
Can you hear this soul is crying?
My soul is crying, calling out to You
Will You come and wash over me like only You can do?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
How beautiful, yes it is
How wonderful to be set free
Can you hear this soul is crying?
My soul is crying, calling out to You
Will You come and wash over me like only You can do?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
Will You be my freedom?
You are my freedom

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