

# 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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