Home Free

WookieFoot

I'm trying hard not to think You unkind
But Heavenly Father
If You know my heart
Surely You can read my mindGood people underneath the sea of grief
Some get up and walk away
Some will find ultimate reliefHome free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
We will be home freeHome free, oh I've got a feeling
At the ultimate healing
We will be home freeOut in the corridors, we pray for life
A mother for her baby
A husband for his wife
Sometimes the good die youngIt's sad but true
And while we pray for one more heartbeat
The real comfort is with YouYou know pain has little mercy
And suffering's no respecter of age
Of race or positionI know every prayer gets answered
But the hardest one to pray is slow to come
Oh Lord, not mine, but Thy will be doneLet it beHome free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
We will be home freeHome free, oh I've got a feeling
At the ultimate healing
We will be home freeHome free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
Gonna be home freeHome free, oh its more than a feeling
At the ultimate healing
Gonna be home free

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