

# Free

Jann Arden

It's like a faded  
Just like the curtains in the sun  
Just like the clouds I'm falling from  
I let you change me  
Down to the colour of my hair  
Till I can't find me anywhereChorus  
So I'm punching out walls  
And tearing down paper  
Cutting my bangs, yeah, sooner than later  
I'm selling my soul right back to Jesus  
Taking up hope and giving up weakness  
Untangling the strings  
I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeahI'm feeling better  
Now that your stuff's out in the yard  
I should send God a thank-you card  
Cause he'll forgive me  
Even if you never do  
I never did look good in blueChorus  
So I'm punching out walls  
And tearing down paper  
Cutting my bangs, yeah, sooner than later  
I'm selling my soul right back to Jesus  
Taking up hope and giving up weakness  
Untangling the strings  
I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeah  
I'm free, yeahI'm feeling better  
Now that your stuff's out in the yard

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