Libera Me (Recollection Version)

Leslie Phillips

Dreams that I can't trace
Pull my heart away
From love I long to taste
Why do I run away
When I come face to face
With anything I need?And I am so afraid
If I keep hoping
There will come a day
When my heart is open
That you will walk away
Like you were never there
And I don't know all the truth
From the lying
But I know that I need you
'Cause I am dying
From bein' held by hell
In this cell of blinding fearLibera, libere, liberame
From this dark dream
To the life stream
Libera, libera, liberame
From this bruised soul
Living half whole
Libera, libera, liberameI know there is a place
Free from no borders
Before I turn this grace
Into disorder
I've got to find a way
Out of this chaos
And I don't know all the truth
From the lying
But I know that I need you
'Cause I am dying
From being held by hell
In this cell of blinding fearLibera, libera, liberame
From this dark dream
To the life stream
Libera, libera, liberame
From this bruised soul
Living half wholeLibera, libera, liberame

Let the truth break
What my fears make
Libera, libera, liberame
From this dark dream
To the life stream
Libera, libera, liberame
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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