

# Top Of My Lungs

## Starfield

Don't let your mind deny  
What your heart believes  
Leave your inhibitions  
Let your soul be free  
This is why you were created  
It's your destiny  
It's alright  
It's alright  
It's alright  
Who the Son sets free  
Yeah, they are free indeed  
So let go with me  
Come on and sing what you believe  
We're gonna shout His praise  
At the top of our lungs  
We're gonna dance for the glory  
Of the risen Son  
We're not ashamed, not ashamed  
Of the One we love  
We're gonna shout His praise  
At the top of our lungs  
This is the praise of a people  
That have been redeemed  
This is the joy of the Lord  
And the sound of the free  
This is why we were created  
It's our destiny  
It's alright  
It's alright  
It's alright  
Who the Son sets free  
Yeah, they are free indeed  
So let go with me  
Come on and sing what you believe  
We're gonna shout His praise  
At the top of our lungs  
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