

FREEDOM

Oh, my freedom
Does not claim to know the true and only way,
Will not try to lead the herd
Praise the lord or preach the word
She just lets Mercy roll that boulder away

Oh, my freedom
Teaches love and all the ways of "live and let live."
Will not decide who you can love,
Or scorn the light you're dreaming of
She only tries to understand and forgive

Real freedom comes in peace.

Real freedom lives to heal the heart that longs to find release

Oh, my Freedom
Through a golden door a land that never needed a wall,
Where humble, yearning refugees, and slaves who rose up off their knees
Devised a creed where anyone can stand tall.

Chorus

Oh, my Freedom
Did not fall from heaven on a song or a prayer,
When tyrants lashed out, mothers cried,
Brothers bled and sisters died
To stand the ground their fathers had planted with care
But still... (chorus)

Chorus + The heart of Freedom lives in mercy and peace.