

# Shake My Soul

Beth Nielsen Chapman

I had it all lined up  
Then my future crashed  
I heard the deadbolt lock  
And there stood my past

But there are no signs for tomorrow  
On the back roads of my sorrow  
I could beg, steal  
I could borrow  
But the grace will have to come to me

I'm gonna shake my soul  
And release my hold  
Givin' up control  
And let the rest unfold  
Cause it's a long, long way from here to where we go

Take off the training wheels  
Lift off the handle bars  
I'll drive right through my fears  
And resurrect my heart

And even in my darkest hour  
When my tears stay undercover  
I know it one way or another  
Love is coming back around to me

In the face that I wore as a child  
I can see myself  
Every day of my life I'm trying just to free myself  
To be myself

And the rain comes I can hear it  
Like a bass drum loud and clear it's  
Ancient wisdom of the spirit  
Ali, Ali all come free

It's a long, long way from here to where we go