To the maker of this house
The holder of the key
I gave You my heart
But held some back for me
Someday I would give You
Everything I am
But I stole my road to freedom
I took the key and ran

Disconnected
With my hands over my ears
You said You would meet me
If I'd reach out

I got a free will I'm gonna use it I got a free will Yes, I do

Thank You for this gift
It's still a mystery
My freedom in Your hands
Is how it's meant to be
It's only when I give You
Everything I am
Bittersweet surrender
Take me

I got a free will I'm gonna use it I got a free will Yes, I do

Something ain't right
You gotta let it go
Something ain't right
You gotta let it go
I'm gonna make it right
I'm letting go

And it's up to me I got a free will I got a free will I'm gonna use it I got a free will Yes, I do

I got a free will And I've got to lose it So I give my free will Back to You Yes, I do

The son has set me free And I am free indeed