

Liberation

The Echoing Green

If I could hand you a teardrop or two
Would you taste the pain that binds me?
Every single trap that I fall into
Takes a little peace from inside me

This is a question of heart
This is the answer torn apart
This is a fierce endeavor
To face my fears forever...and let it go

I take this pain and let it go...

Freedom comes with eyes wide open
Hope unchained in pure devotion

To freedom...

In my mind there's a picture of me
A memory of the man I used to be
I used to have a faith like thunder
But now I feel it falling under

The weight of a good day, gone black
The weight of a heart under attack
This is where I stop pretending
That I'm not in need of mending...and let it go

I take this hate and let it go...

Freedom comes with eyes wide open
Hope unchained in pure devotion

To freedom...

I once heard someone say the joke's on me
Pride has turned my faith to fallacy
This is where I cast the old man down
This is where I turn my faith around