

Slaves

Wolves At The Gate

I saw these chains locked on my wrists
Around my neck no shackles missed
I'd try to shake them off and flee
No where to go without a key

Awoke my eyes drew the first breath
New to the world but not to death
This plan devised in secrecy
May take my life or set me free
No more to work this simple life
To toil only met with strife
The evening still and passed the sun
The night crept in my chance to run

I wait for dark! I wait for dark!
No looking back I'm running
I'm running out of sight
No looking back I'm running
Running into the night

My feet be quick for this racing heart
Come morning's light will the chasing start
With the fear of pursuit comes a fear of the flight
And if I stop they will shoot so I continue to hide
In the cover of the night

At morning's light the darkness gone
I see the distance fade
I take to flight my fears withdrawn
my heart is now betrayed
Not a slave to man! Not a slave to...

Set me free! Set me free!
Hammer these chains and set me free!
Break these chains! Break these chains!
Unbind my hands and pardon me!
Ran all this way with the hope this pain would now
release, finally cease
What is this freedom if I haven't peace?

Serpent you lied and you told me to run
I haven't found repose for I still am undone
This isn't life! This can't be it!
I've run so far away yet none of the pieces will fit
I couldn't see, I should have known!
This peace abounds at my Master's home
Now my heart be still or these feet will fall
All for the will of the Master's call

The morning bright all darkness gone
and not afraid
Shown the true light against the dawn
my debt has now been paid
I was lost to save
For I'm the Master's slave

No looking back I'm running

Running with all my might
No looking back I'm running
Running to the true Light

I saw these chains fall to my feet
I stand amazed at this work complete
These chains not Yours they were my own
"Now run no more my son, come home"