

Leslie Phillips, Libera Me

Dreams that I can't trace
pull my heart away
from love I long to taste.
Why do I run away
when I come face to face
with anything I need?
I am so afraid
if i keep hoping
there will come a day
when my heart is open
that you will walk away
like you were never there.
And I don't know all the truth
from the lying
but I know that I need you
'cause I am dying
from bein' held by hell
in this cell of blinding fear.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Libera, libera, liberame
from this dark dream
to a life stream.
Libera, libera, liberame
from this bruised soul
living half whole.
Libera, libera, liberame.
I know there is a place
free from no borders
before I turn this grace
into disorder
I've got to find a way
out of this chaos.
And I don't know all the truth
from the lying
but I know that I need you
'cause I am dying
from being held by hell
in this cell of blinding fear.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Libera, libera, liberame
from this dark dream
to a life stream.
Libera, libera, liberame
from this bruised soul
living half whole.
Libera, libera, liberame
let the truth break
what my fears make.
Libera, libera, liberame
from this dark dream
to a life stream.
Libera, libera, liberame.