

Rich Mullins, Cry For Freedom

"I like to pray out here where there's room to breathe
Take the air inside of me
And let the spirit move
And there's a sea of sage
Where they say a man is made to be
Tough as a young tumbleweed
Light as cottonwood root

I want to be that light
I want to be that tough
And if this soul of mine could lose
It's weight of pride and take to flight
I'd rise above and be free Lord free
To serve the One who came to be a servant to us all ~ yeah
And Lord I'm down on my knees
I'm praying for the eyes to see
And ears to hear
This world's cry for freedom

Yeah ~ Freedom

And I like to play out here where there's room to grow
No fences and no roads
Everything is new
And the dawn it breaks
It heals the hurts that harden me
So I can stretch and someday reach
And I may be reached too

I want to be that broken
I want to be that strong
Wake up where the big sky is open
The wind is blowin'
And my heart sings along

Singing Lord I want to be free ~ Lord free
To serve the One who came to be
A servant to us all yeah
And Lord I'm down on my knees
And I'm praying for the eyes to see
And ears to hear
This cry
Free Lord free
Ooh ~ yeah

A servant to us all
He cried for freedom
He died for freedom
Yeah oh

I cry for freedom
I'd die for freedom

Yeah freedom
Yeah freedom
Yeah"