

Stephen Curtis Chapman, Free

The sun was beating down inside the walls of stone and razor wire

As we made our way across the prison yard

I felt my heart begin to race as we drew nearer to the place

Where they say that death is waiting in the dark

The slamming doors of iron echoed through the halls

Where despair holds life within its cruel claws

But then I met a man who's face seemed so strangely out of place

A blinding light of hope was shining in his eyes

And with repentance in his voice he told me of his tragic choice

That led him to this place where he must pay the price

But then his voice grew strong as he began to tell

About the One he said had rescued him from hell, he said . . .

I'm free, yeah, oh, I have been forgiven

God's love has taken off my chains and given me these wings

And I'm free, yeah, yeah, and the freedom I've been given

Is something that not even death can take away from me

Because I'm free

Jesus set me free

We said a prayer and said goodbye and tears began to fill my eyes

As I stepped back out into the blinding sun

And even as I drove away I found that I could not escape

The way he spoke of what the grace of God had done

I thought about how sin had sentenced us to die

And how God gave His only Son so you and I could say . . .

And if the Son has set you free,

Oh, if the Son has set you free

Then you are free indeed,

Oh, you are really free

If the Son has set you free,

Oh, if the Son has set you free

Then you are free, really, really, free

Oh, we're free, yeah, oh, we have been forgiven
God's grace has broken every chain and given us these wings
And we're free, yeah, yeah, and the freedom we've been given
Is something that not even death can take from you and me
Because we're free, yeah, the freedom we've been given
Is something that not even death can take from you and me
Because we're free, oh, we're free
We are free, we are free
The Son has set us free
If the Son has set you free
You are free indeed