

# Michael W. Smith, Everybody Free

The longing in my heart has stirred a faded memory  
Of my young heart beating fast behind the willow tree  
I was counting out loud, and I only peeked a time or two  
And the only purpose in my life was finding you  
Singing, "Ollie, Ollie, everybody free!"  
Now was I chasing you or were you chasing me?

We all grow up and put away our childhood games  
But deep inside I wonder if we really change  
"Cause I'm still seeking, though I've learned to hide so well  
And I can still remember how it felt  
Singing, "Ollie, Ollie everybody free!"  
Will I ever find someone pursuing me?

And then you caught me by surprise  
I found my tears are in your eyes  
I hear my heart inside of you  
At last I've found somebody who  
Can free my soul  
And love me too

I can't believe we hide so long and run so well  
When all the while we're aching to be caught and held  
But it's only in surrender that our freedom comes  
And so I run abandoned to your waiting arms  
Singing, "Ollie, Ollie everybody free!"  
I belong to you and you belong to me!

...Singin' "Ollie, Ollie, everybody free!"