

Rachael Lampa, Sanctuary

(Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh.
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh.)
Why everywhere you go, everywhere you turn,
Everyones in pain?
(Dint Jesus say that it would be this way?)
Its easy to see, but its hard to explain.
(Brutality, depravity, immorality evrywhere.)
Where do you turn -- where do you go
When you believe you dont belong?
(There is a secret place, I know your secret place...)
Where youll be all right when the world be all wrong.
(You can believe, that He can see --
Hell never leave you alone.)
(There is no depth, there is no highest height
Can separate us from the love of God in Jesus Christ.)
Not what has been, or what shall be,
Can keep the Lord from you, ooh
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord (sanctuary).
Deep in my heart, I do believe,
Someday that we shall all be free;
(In a better Place, where well see His face.)
And every hurt He will finally redeem.
(Therell be no suffring for you and me anymore.)
And all of the things that go down in the night --
Stuff that aint right -- is jus so well know...
(We will know...)
That we all need God; and this worlds not our home.
(Cant you see that you and me r just visitin in this world.)
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord (sanctuary).
Aint no mountain high (sanctuary)
Aint no valley low (sanctuary)
That can stop my God (sanctuary)
Free my people, Lord
Hey (oh oh oh oh). Hey (oh oh oh oh)
Oh (oh oh oh oh). Free (oh oh oh oh) Yeah--oh yeay...
(There is no depth, there is no highest height
Can separate us from the love of God in Jesus Christ)
Not what has been, or what shall be,
Can keep the Lord from you, oh...
Oh... (May He send you help from the sanctuary and grant you support from Zion)
Oh... (May He send you help from the sanctuary and grant you support from Zion)
(Oh oh oh oh) Yeay...
(Oh oh oh oh) Yeay...
(Oh oh oh oh) Sanctuary!
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord.
Sanctuary - free my people, Lord (sanctuary).
Aint no mountain high (sanctuary);
Aint no valley low (sanctuary).
That can stop my God (sanctuary).
Free my people, oh (sanctuary).
(Sanctuary, oh oh oh oh) Hey (sanctuary)
Free my people Lord (sanctuary)
Aint no mountain high (sanctuary)
Aint no valley low (sanctuary)
That can stop my God (sanctuary)
Free my people, Lord.