

# The Echoing Green, Liberation

If I could hand you a teardrop or two  
Would you taste the pain that binds me?  
Every single trap that I fall into  
Takes a little peace from inside me

This is a question of heart  
This is the answer torn apart  
This is a fierce endeavor  
To face my fears forever...and let it go

I take this pain and let it go...

Freedom comes with eyes wide open  
Hope unchained in pure devotion

To freedom...

In my mind there's a picture of me  
A memory of the man I used to be  
I used to have a faith like thunder  
But now I feel it falling under

The weight of a good day, gone black  
The weight of a heart under attack  
This is where I stop pretending  
That I'm not in need of mending...and let it go

I take this hate and let it go...

Freedom comes with eyes wide open  
Hope unchained in pure devotion

To freedom...

I once heard someone say the joke's on me  
Pride has turned my faith to fallacy  
This is where I cast the old man down  
This is where I turn my faith around