

That I Could Still Go Free

Lock Me Up In A Prison And Throw Away The Key
Take Away My Vision From
These Eyes That Now I See
Deprive Me Of The Food I Eat
And Even Bind My Hands And Feet
But As Long As I Know Jesus
That I Can Still Go Free

Now I Never Could Quite Understand
Why A King Would Want To Leave His Throne
To Don The Robe Of An Earthly Man
Feel The Pain Of Flesh, Flesh And Bone
Then To Later Trod A Lowly Path
That Leads To Calvary
Where The Blood Red Stains
They Broke All The Chains
That I Could Still Go Free

Chorus

That I Could Still Go Free
What Kind Of Man Would Reach Down His Hand
And Do This For Me
Unworthy To Live And Not Fit To Kill
That A Man On The Cross Puts Me In His Will
And Said That I Could Still Go Free