

# Leslie Phillips, Libera Me

Dreams that I can't trace  
pull my heart away  
from love I long to taste.  
Why do I run away  
when I come face to face  
with anything I need?  
I am so afraid  
if i keep hoping  
there will come a day  
when my heart is open  
that you will walk away  
like you were never there.  
And I don't know all the truth  
from the lying  
but I know that I need you  
'cause I am dying  
from bein' held by hell  
in this cell of blinding fear.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
from this dark dream  
to a life stream.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
from this bruised soul  
living half whole.  
Libera, libera, liberame.  
I know there is a place  
free from no borders  
before I turn this grace  
into disorder  
I've got to find a way  
out of this chaos.  
And I don't know all the truth  
from the lying  
but I know that I need you  
'cause I am dying  
from being held by hell  
in this cell of blinding fear.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
from this dark dream  
to a life stream.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
from this bruised soul  
living half whole.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
let the truth break  
what my fears make.  
Libera, libera, liberame  
from this dark dream  
to a life stream.  
Libera, libera, liberame.