

# Sam 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  
That 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  
Because I am dying  
From being held by hell  
In a cell of blinding fear

Libera, libera, libera me  
From this dark dream  
To the life stream  
Libera, libera, libera me  
From this bruised soul  
Living half-whole  
Libera, libera, libera me

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