

Wayne Watson "Home Free"

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I'm trying hard not to think You unkind
But Heavenly Father
If You know my heart
Surely You can read my mind

Good people underneath the sea of grief
Some get up and walk away
Some will find ultimate relief

Home free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
We will be home free

Home free, oh I've got a feeling
At the ultimate healing
We will be home free

Out in the corridors, we pray for life
A mother for her baby
A husband for his wife
Sometimes the good die young

It's sad but true
And while we pray for one more heartbeat
The real comfort is with You

You know pain has little mercy
And suffering's no respecter of age
Of race or position

I know every prayer gets answered
But the hardest one to pray is slow to come
Oh Lord, not mine, but Thy will be done

Let it be

Home free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
We will be home free

Home free, oh I've got a feeling
At the ultimate healing

We will be home free

Home free, eventually
At the ultimate healing
Gonna be home free

Home free, oh its more than a feeling
At the ultimate healing
Gonna be home free

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