

Ajalon

"Holy Spirit Fire"

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In each and every life, there is a prison cell
A penitentiary of sorrow and shame
We languish away in this jailhouse mentality
Doing our time in these cages of self-blame
How we long to drag deep into starving lungs
The sweet fragrance of priceless liberty
We search with blinded eyes
Grope with numbed fingers
Cry with muted voices for someone to set us free.

And all this time right here beside us,
Stands the Savior to lead us through the gates.
He holds the key. He calls to our spirits.
We rage and struggle and still He waits.

Chorus

There's a Holy Spirit fire, pouring out in the latter rain.
Open your eyes and look at all you will gain.
There's a Holy Spirit fire pouring out in the latter rain.
Breathe in your freedom. Dance away from your
chains.
Breathe in your freedom. Dance away from your
chains.
Breathe in your freedom. Dance away from your
chains.

In each and every heart there is a shining light
A hope for blinded eyes that hunger to see
A cry for compassion, a call to repentance
A prayer for salvation that reaches past humanity
There is a boldness where once there was timidity
A spirit of a sound mind where once there was fear
A fortress of strength in a battlefield of compromise
Standing our ground for His return draws ever near

In this connectedness of love and compassion,
This wondrous common bond,
We servants by our actions agree,
That we will never change, by our own devices.
But if we lift our heads the answer is easy to see.

Chorus

And all this time right here beside us,
Stands the Savior to lead us through the gates.
He holds the key. He calls to our spirits.
We rage and struggle and still He waits.

Chorus 2X

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