Faith Hill
"Free By Faith Hill"

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I had it tough when I was just a little kid
It didn't matter what I thought
It didn't matter what I did
I felt the doubt for what I lacked right from the start
It did a number on my head but it could never touch my heart
'Cause I had just enough imagination
Just enough to keep the faith
That somehow I would think of what to do
When I'd get lost in a momentary weakness of emotion
All the Angels came around to help me through

Life pulls fast changes
Wind blows past pages
All I see is I don't need this
High strung tightrope walk
Ticking time bomb clock
Scratch my name off
Cut these chains

Chorus:
I'm free...Kicking out of that prison
I am free...Singing those words of wisdom
Let it be...Nobody's gonna put the blues inside of me

And in the stress to be the best I've done it all
I've slammed the doors I've jammed the locks
I've laid the bricks, I've built the walls
No one could tell me back then why joy eluded me
Kept bumping into that misery
Locked up deep down inside of me

Took that rage and I
Turned that page and I
Packed my tools, went back to school
And I passed my graduation, and I hold my Ph.D.
In crash test blues I paid those dues

(Chorus)

Time flies by in photographs and paper scraps and

songs
Here I stand in ruby slippers, three times takes me
home

(Chorus)