

Jann Arden

"Free"

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It's like a faded
Just like the curtains in the sun
Just like the clouds I'm falling from
I let you change me
Down to the colour of my hair
Till I can't find me anywhere

Chorus

So I'm punching out walls
And tearing down paper
Cutting my bangs, yeah, sooner than later
I'm selling my soul right back to Jesus
Taking up hope and giving up weakness
Untangling the strings
I'm free, yeah
I'm free, yeah

I'm feeling better
Now that your stuff's out in the yard
I should send God a thank-you card
Cause he'll forgive me
Even if you never do
I never did look good in blue

Chorus

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And tearing down paper
Cutting my bangs, yeah, sooner than later
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