

Brooke Barrettsmith**"Quiet Streets"**

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So afraid to say the words that change me
We embrace the chase of playing hide and seek
We pretend and bend our own convictions
In the end we lend a hand conveniently
When did we dress up in secrets?
Why are we ashamed to shout His name?

If you're waiting for the perfect moment
If there ever was a time it's now

Go on now take it to the quiet streets
The truth is screaming to be free
Go on now take it to the quiet streets
The truth is screaming

Make a move to prove we won't keep silent
If they only knew the truth and felt His grace
We don't have to stay the way we used to be
Letting go of games that kept us out of reach
Now that we have shed our secrets
We are not ashamed to shout His name

If you're waiting for the perfect moment
If there ever was a time it's now

Go on now take it to the quiet streets
The truth is screaming to be free
Go on now take it to the quiet streets
The truth is screaming
Go on now take it to the quiet streets
The truth is screaming to be free
Go on now take it to the quiet streets
Let's leave a legacy

Screaming to be free
Screaming to be free
Screaming to be free
You want us to go and reach the world
You want us to go and change the world

