

Hinsons

"That I Could Still Go Free"

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Lock me up in a prison
And throw away the key
Take away the vision
>From these eyes that now, now can see
Then deprive me of the food I eat
And even bind my hands and feet
For as long as I know Jesus
I can still go free

That I could still go free
What kind of man would reach down his hand and do
this for me
Unworthy to live and not fit to kill
Yet a man on the cross put me in His will
And said that I could still go free
Now I never could quite understand why a king would
wanna leave His throne
To dawn the robe of an earthly man and feel the pain
of flesh, flesh and bone
Then to later trod that lonely path
That lead to Calvary
But those blood red stains broke all my chains
So that I could still go free

(repeat chorus)

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