Leslie Phillips, Libera Me

Dreams that I can't trace pull my heart away from love I long to taste. Why do I run away when I come face to face with anything I need? I am so afraid if i keep hoping there will come a day when my heart is open that you will walk away like you were never there. And I don't know all the truth from the lying but I know that I need you 'cause I am dying from bein' held by hell in this cell of blinding fear. Oh, oh, oh, oh. Libera, libere, liberame from this dark dream to a life stream. Libera, libera, liberame from this bruised soul living half whole. Libera, libera, liberame. I know there is a place free from no borders before I turn this grace into disorder I've got to find a way out of this chaos. And I don't know all the truth from the lying but I know that I need you 'cause I am dying from being held by hell in this cell of blinding fear. Oh, oh, oh, oh. Libera, libera, liberame from this dark dream to a life stream. Libera, libera, liberame from this bruised soul living half whole. Libera, libera, liberame let the truth break what my fears make. Libera, libera, liberame from this dark dream to a life stream.

Libera, libera, liberame.