

Hanson**"The great divide"**

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The earth is shaking under seige
Every breath will meet its fate
Still we hunger for our moment of freedom
Even though the hours late

Oh yeah
I find hope
And it gives me rest
I find hope
In a beating chest
I find hope
In what eyes don't see
I find hope
In your hate for me
Have no fear when the waters rise
We can conquer this Great Divide
This Great Divide

When every eye is on the fortune
It can only breed contempt
They say blood is thicker than oceans
Still we box our brothers in

I find hope
And it gives me rest
I find hope
In a beating chest
I find hope
In what eyes don't see
I find hope
In your hate for me
Have no fear when the waters rise
We can conquer this Great Divide

Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh

And we're gone

And we're gone

And we're holding on
we're holding on, holding on

I find hope
And it gives me rest
I find hope
In a beating chest
I find hope
In what eyes don't see
I find hope
In your hate for me

Have no fear
Have no fear
Have no fear
Whoa
Have no fear when the waters rise
We can conquer this Great Divide
This Great Divide

Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh

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