

Matt Redman**"27 Million"**

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See what the worlds done? came to London, she's a
nothing a no one
she's undone
broken dreams
stolen freedom
trapped in the night
trafficked and beaten.
(All a part of an evil economy) nothing more than
someones commodity
a precious being like you and me
a daughter a sister a somebody!

She was drawn by the bright lights
she was tied up in their lights
she worked right through the daylight
no voice
shes a slave to the night.

27 million
like me.
(That's 27 million people on this cruel journey)

We've got to rise up
open our eyes up. Be her voice
be her freedom
come on stand up! x4

After the man left
she's nothing left
no one
no love
no one to call her friend. She's stuck in the pit of hell
she's almost sick of the smell. She's numb
she's dead from the inside out
her heart is screaming but you don't hear the shout.
Who's the voice? Who's going to break the door down?
Who wakes her up from this nightmare now?

She was drawn by the bright lights
she was tied up in their lights
she worked right through the daylight

no voice
shes a slave to the night.

27 million
like me.
(27 million need Heavens mercy!)

We've got to rise up
open our eyes up. Be her voice
be her freedom
come on stand up! x4

27 million
are you joking? how do we let evil get so tight a grip
watching while the world falls apart? how do we let this
stuff begin?
we're not bothered if this offends because you got
people that can defend
but they ain't got that
they got nothing. sometimes you gotta stand for
something.
let this be the stand that gets your blood running.

Little girl don't cry
let me dry your eyes in the darkest night (you're not
alone).
Hold on through the storm
you're not on your own
hold on
love will come.

We've got to rise up
open our eyes up
be her voice
be her freedom
come on
stand up! x8

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