

Maire Brennan, Heal This Land

Heavenly places we seek to find
Here lies a desert
With spirits running dry
It's braver to listen
Open our hearts
With our history and fame
Is it clear who's to blame?

You calmed the waters
Called on the storms to die
With our faith how we look to the sky
Our nations built from the same rock not the sand
O Lord you can heal this land

Honour and glory tied up in chains
Blind to the future that keeps us in pain
Let's change our armour
For words of love
With His spirit as our sword
Fill our hearts with trust my lord

You calmed the waters
Called on the storms to die
With our faith how we look to the sky
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Wonderful children destined to be
Climbing in darkness
Ashamed for you and me
Prayers can be answered
Let's move mountains high
God we reach for ancient skies
Let our faith never die

You calmed the waters
Called on the storms to die
With our faith how we look to the sky
Our nations built from the same rock not the sand
O Lord you can heal this land