

Hanson, Great Divide

The earth is shaking under seige
Every breath will meet its fate
Still we hunger for our moment of freedom
Even though the hour's 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 waters rise
We can conquer this great divide

This great divide

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

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 waters rise
We can conquer this great divide

Whoa oh oh oh whoa
Whoa oh oh oh no
Said, whoa oh oh oh whoa

And we're gone
And we're gone, yeah, yeah
And we're holding on
And we're holding on
And we're holding on, woah

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, have no fear
Have no fear, whoa
Have no fear when waters rise
We can conquer this great divide

This great divide

Whoa oh oh oh whoa
Say, whoa oh oh oh whoa
Whoa oh oh oh whoa, yeah
Whoa oh oh oh woah
Sing, whoa ho ho