

# 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