

# Phil Wickham, Messiah

Look, the road is narrow and hard to find  
With secret battles inside our minds  
Who can last  
God we need your strength to find  
Your light to guide us through the night  
You're our only chance

Messiah, Messiah, Messiah save us

Run, I want to run to your open hand  
But father I can barely stand  
On my own  
Now, like the children of Abraham  
We're reaching out for the promised land  
For our home

You are our only hope  
You are our only hope  
You are our only hope