

# World Wide Message Tribe, Make A Change

Prayer strikes the ground  
Like a rhino charging I go forward  
The black sky pushed back  
And my shoes of the Gospel break to a sprint  
As I follow the winding track  
With a fusion of past and present  
The heart of Christ and tenacity of a lion Bonds break  
My home is where he takes me  
Still I've got to learn the joy of flying

This is the hour  
No excuse to wait  
This nation is needing a shake up  
Holy Spirit is ready and able  
Now is the time for the prayers to wake up

Pray Come on,  
Pray Everybody make a change today  
Pray Come on,  
Pray Make a change

Strike the ground not 3 but 6 times  
See the barriers pushed back when God moves  
Move the hand that moves the world  
When all is His then what can I lose  
Fixed thoughts present into a mirror  
Fans the spark sometimes into a flame  
A whispered word  
The wind blows nearer  
I desire refreshment brought by rain

Unsure I tread at first slowly  
But as faith grows my steps get braver  
I wanna blaze  
My soul engraved with the truth of the name of Jesus  
Saviour  
Sometimes I stumble and end up in a mess  
To the eyes of Jesus  
I need to gaze  
Need to shout  
Break the dry ground  
The passion flows  
My spirit raised