America

Chris Tomlin

Let your glory fly

Let your glory fly

Let your glory fly

If my people will humbly pray

Turn from sin and their wicked ways

And I will hear them and heal their land

And show my glory and power again, yeah

Lift your eyes up

Look to the sky

The Lord is coming

Coming to America

Can you feel the fire?

Can you see the wind?

It's blowing through

Coming to America again

Go and tell them the blind will see

The lame will walk and the slave is free

Shout the news that the lost are saved

In the name of Jesus, the dead are raised

Lift your eyes up

Look to the sky

The Lord is coming

Coming to America

Can you feel the fire?

Can you see the wind?

It's blowing through

Coming to America again

Can you see it coming?

Let your glory fly

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Lift your eyes up

Look to the sky

The Lord is coming

Coming to America

Can you feel the fire?

Can you see the wind?

It's blowing through

Coming to America, yeah

Lift your eyes up
Look to the sky
The Lord is coming
Coming to America
Can you feel the fire?
Can you see the wind?
It's blowing through
It's coming to America again, yeah yeah
Can you see it coming?
Can you see it coming?
Can you feel it coming?

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