

# Spirit Wind

## Belle Manoir

Ezekiel stared down into the valley  
Filled with dry bones baking in the sun  
Remains that used to be a mighty army  
To him, it looked like their fighting days were done But driven by a calling on his life  
He spoke God's words, the bones began to shake  
He stared wide-eyed as the flesh began to form  
And as he prophesied to the wind  
The soldiers began to wake And the Lord sent His wind into the valley  
And breathed the breath of life into their souls  
And raised them again a mighty army  
For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For they have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah, woah, woah... A pastor stands before his congregation  
Once a mighty army for the Lord  
But now he stares into the lifeless eyes  
Believers leading carnal lives  
He wonders what they're fighting for  
But driven by a calling on his life  
He spoke God's word like he'd done a hundred times before  
But this time he comes broken and weeping  
With tears of a broken heart  
And he cries out to the Lord Oh Lord, send Your wind into this valley  
And breathe the breath of life into their souls  
And raise them again a mighty army  
For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For they have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah, woah, woah... Holy Spirit, breathe on me  
Breathe Your life in me  
[x4] Oh Lord, send Your wind into this valley  
And breathe the breath of life into our souls  
And raise us again a mighty army  
For soon these arisen warriors will battle again  
For we have been filled with the Spirit Wind  
Woah, woah, woah... Oh Lord, we need You now  
Breathe Your life into us  
Lord, we need You now  
Our churches and our families  
Oh Lord, we need You now  
Breathe life into this dry and weary land

Raise us up again

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