Solution

Hillsong United

It is not a human right to stare not fight
While broken nations dream
Open up our eyes, so blind that we might find
The mercy for the need
Singing, hey, now
Fill our hearts with your compassion
Hey, now as we hold to our confession
It is not too far a cry too much to try
To help the least of these
Politics will not decide if we should rise
And be your hands and feet
Singing, hey now
Fill our hearts with your compassion
Hey now as we hold to our confession
Woah, oh, oh
God be the solution
Woah, oh, oh
We will be Your hands and be Your feet
Higher than a circumstance, Your promise stands
Your love for all to see
Higher than protest line and dollar signs
Your love is all we need
Singing, hey, now
Fill our hearts with your compassion
Hey, now as we hold to our confession
Woah, oh, oh
God be the solution
Woah, oh, oh
We will be Your hands and be Your feet
Woah, oh, oh
God be the solution
Woah, oh, oh
We will be Your hands and be Your feet
Only You can mend the broken heart
And cause the blind to see
Erase complete the sinners past
And set the captives free
Only You can take the widows cry
And cause her heart to sing

Be a Father to the fatherless
Our Savior and our King
We will be Your hands, we will be Your feet
We will run this race for the least of these
On the darkest place, we will be Your light
We will be Your light
We will be Your hands, we will be Your feet
We will run this race for the least of these
In the darkest place, we will be your light
We will be your light, we'll sing
Woah, oh, oh
God be the solution
Woah, oh, oh
We will be Your hands and be Your feet
Woah, oh, oh
God be the solution
Woah, oh, oh
We will be Your hands and be Your feet
We will run, we will run
We will run with the solution
We will run, we will run
We will run with the solution
We will run, we will run
We will run with the solution
We will run, we will run
We will run with the solution

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