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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