

## Heal This Land

Moya Brennan

Heavenly places we seek to find  
Here lies a desert with spirits running dry  
It's braver to listen, open our hearts  
With our history and fame  
Is it clear who's to blame?

You calm the waters, called on the storms to die  
With faith, how we look to the sky  
Our nation's built from the same rock, not the sand  
Oh Lord, You can heal this land

Honor and glory tied up in chains  
Blind to the future that keeps us in pain  
Let's change our armor for words of love  
With His spirit as our sword  
Fill our hearts with trust, my Lord

You calm the waters, called on the storms to die  
With faith, how we look to the sky  
Our nation's built from the same rock, not the sand  
Oh Lord, You can heal this land

Wonderful children destined to be  
Climbing in darkness, ashamed for you and me  
Prayers can be answered, let's move mountains high  
God, we reach for ancient skies  
Let our faith never die

You calm the waters, called on the storms to die  
With faith, how we look to the sky  
Our nation's built from the same rock, not the sand  
Oh Lord, You can heal this land

You calm the waters, called on the storms to die  
With faith, how we look to the sky  
Our nation's built from the same rock, not the sand  
Oh Lord, You can heal this land