

## New Wave

Snoop Dogg

A change for the better  
I'm reading Your letter  
There's love on the pages  
There's love for the ages  
Right, wrong, same song  
Your grace still sufficient  
No shame, we admit it  
Your way's a higher way

Oh, send a new wave  
Do a new thing  
Don't wait  
Please move in new ways  
Do new things, yes  
We wait on you

And I think of all the things You brought me through  
The world, it needs to follow You  
And I think of all the days my hope was through  
And still you came and brought me through

Brought me through from shame, temptation  
Hopelessness, no motivation  
Accusers in the waves throwing dirt on my name, yeah  
What's my name without Your love?  
(What's my name without You?)  
Will not make it without Your love  
(I won't make it)

God, send a new wave  
Do a new thing, yeah  
Don't wait  
Please move  
In new ways  
Do new things  
So we wait on You, yes!

And I think of all the things You brought me through  
The world, it needs to follow You  
I think of all those days my hope was through  
But still You came and brought me through

I can't be without Your love  
I can't be without You  
I can't do it, no  
Won't you help me say it  
I can't be without Your love  
I can't be without Ya  
I can't, I can't alone

And I think of all the things You brought me through  
The world, it needs to follow You  
I think of all those days my hope was through  
But still You came and brought me through

So, send a new wave  
Do a new thing

Don't wait  
Please move  
In new ways  
Do new things, yes  
We wait on You!

Please move  
Please move  
Please do things  
I know You can  
I know

Came back for Him, the body was gone  
All that was left was the stone  
The Sword it was on  
Two feet, on two wings  
Blood and meat from the bone  
A risen kingdom, but no mobile phones  
Just faithful messengers  
Everyday is being used in mysterious ways  
And everything is a cost with some pain  
Some lonely days, Jehovah knows  
High on the throne, Christ to the right  
This pen can't write the sights of my home  
In spite of miracles, doubt abounds  
Octo-, with tentacles  
I can't make it without the faith to know  
It's only Christ that rights the fights of unknown

I can't make it without the faith to know  
It's only Christ that rights the fights of unknown

I can't make it without the faith to know  
It's only Christ that rights the fights of unknown