

Messiah

Phil Wickham

Look, the road is narrow and hard to find
With secret battles inside our minds
Who can last
God we need your strength to find
Your light to guide us through the night
You're our only chance

Messiah, Messiah, Messiah save us

Run, I want to run to your open hand
But father I can barely stand
On my own
Now, like the children of Abraham
We're reaching out for the promised land
For our home

You are our only hope
You are our only hope
You are our only hope