

Great Divide
Hanson

[Intro:] G#m C# B
G#m E

G#m E G#m
The earth is shaking under siege
E G#m
Every breath will meet its fate
E G#m
Still we hunger for a moment of freedom
E F# B
Even though the hour is late

F#/A# G#m
I find hope and it gives me rest
E F# B
I find hope in a beating chest
F#/A# G#m
I find hope in what eyes don't see
E F# B
I find hope in your hate for me
F#/A# G#m
Have no fear when waters rise
B/D# E
We can conquer this great divide

When every eye is on the fortune
When a look can only breed contempt
When you see blood is thicker than oceans
Still we box some brothers in

Solo: G#m F# E C#m F#

G#m E
End is gone, end is gone
G#m E
Am I holding on, am I holding on, am I holding on