

# 2020

## Mitch Rossell

Hey God, we need some help down here  
The devil's been a busy man, bullyin' us all year  
He's spinnin' lies, made us pick a side, now our fists are up  
We're headed down a path where a mask, can't save us

So Lord I pray, with all my might  
Help us see each other... through your eyes  
Let's take the red, take the blue, wave the white, call a truce  
Build a bridge across the line drawn through this country  
Before hindsight's 2020

H?y God, could you shine a light?  
'Cause it's hard for love to grow, in weeds this high  
It's gott'n dark, we need a spark, of your gospel truth  
'Cause in the end, we're all the same even though we're different too

So, Lord I pray, with all my might  
Help us see each other...through your eyes  
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Yeah, regret is closing in  
We've had the milk and honey  
We can get it back again

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