

## Oh Love

Brad Paisley

Strong like a mother holds her child  
Free as horses running wild  
And real as a prayer on a lonely night  
And sure as the ocean tide

Oh love  
Oh love  
Oh the many colors that you're made of  
You heal  
You bleed  
You're the simple truth  
And you're the biggest mystery  
Oh love  
Oh Love

Deep as the life from Gods own breath  
And it's even after death  
Gone like the sunset

You can break a heart in pieces  
Put it back together again

You can break down sweet forgiveness  
You're the one that never ends

Oh Love  
Oooooohhhh  
Oooooohhhh  
Oh love  
Oh love  
Oh the many colors that you're made of  
You heal  
You bleed  
You're the simple truth  
And you're the biggest mystery  
Oh love  
Oh love  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah