

# What About the Love

Amy Grant

I went to see my sister  
She was staying with a friend  
Who had turned into a preacher  
To save the world from sin  
He said "First deny your body,  
Then learn to submit  
Pray to be made worthy,  
And tithe your ten percent"  
I said "Is this all there is,  
Just the letter of the law?"  
Something's wrong.

I went to see my brother  
On the 32nd floor  
Of a building down on Wall Street  
You could hear the future's roar  
He said "Here we make decisions,  
And we trade commodities;  
If you tell me where there's famine,  
I can make you guarantees"  
I said "Is this all there is,  
Power to be strong?"  
Something's wrong.

R: Something's wrong in heaven tonight  
You can almost hear them cry  
Angels to the left and the right  
Saying "What about the love  
What about the love  
What about the love?"

I went to see my neighbor  
He'd been taken to a home  
For the weak and the discarded  
Who have no place to go  
He said "Here I lack for nothing  
I am fed and I am clothed,  
But at times I miss the freedom  
I used to know"  
I said "Is this all there is  
When your usefulness is gone?"  
Something's wrong.

R:

I looked into the mirror  
Proud as I could be  
And I saw my pointing finger  
Pointing back at me  
Saying "Who named you accuser  
Who gave you the scales"  
I hung my head in sorrow  
I could almost feel the nails  
I said "This is how it is  
To be crucified and judged  
Without love."

R: (2x)