

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)