

Where There's Love

Bryan Duncan

Where there's love there is hope
Find a thread and weave a rope, pull together
Where there's love there is hope
Play the music, find the note, sing together
Love is a world of bridges
We get across when we're tired of what this is
Our little islands of race, same face
All in the color we trust is not a just case
Not the kinda love we're used to
Hot, cold, bold, week old
Never knowin if it's gonna fold
Don't need more of
A love that starts in the hearts of men
Only by the grace of God
Mercy, let the love begin
Where there's love there is hope
Find a thread and weave a rope, pull together
Where there's love there is hope
Play the music, find the note, sing together
No time for no cryin'
For understandin that you won't find
But let another hundred thousand voices pray
in any language you can always say
God help me
To see each heart that you love like mine
Ahh red and yellow black and white
As I recall they're all still precious in his sight
A love that starts in the hearts of men
It's only by the grace of God
Mercy, let the love begin
Where there's love there is hope
Find a thread and weave a rope, pull together
Where there's love there is hope
Play the music, find the note, sing together
[Rap]
Where there's love there is hope
Find a thread and weave a rope, pull together
Where there's love there is hope
Play the music, find the note, sing together
He stretched his hands out for both black and white
We all are precious in his sight