

What Love Looks Like

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Something's happening
Down by the shore
There is a blind man
Who is not blind anymore

Everybody's talking
How can this be?
A little mud, a gentle touch
And now he can see

And he squints up at the light
And he wipes his tears away
And he whispers when
He sees his Healer's face

Oh, this is what love looks like
Oh, this is what love looks like
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight
This is what love looks like

There is no sorrow
In all the world
Deep as a father's
Who has lost his little girl

He begs the Healer
Come to her side
A whispered word
The daughter stirs

And now she's alive
And over by the door
Her father stands amazed
And when he tells the story he will say

Oh, this is what love looks like
Oh, this is what love looks like
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight
This is what love looks like

Well, I have seen it too, in the ways a soul can see
When I doubt like Thomas all these things are shown to me
The nail prints in His hand, the wound deep in His side
The body has been broken but His arms are open wide

This is what love looks like
This is what the folks like
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight
This is what love looks like

This is what love looks like
This is what love looks like
This is love