

Love Is the Protest

Jars of Clay

Get love out on the dance floor.
Reflects off the mirror ball
Sending fragments of light to the poor.

Get love out in the nameless streets.
Child, you'll finally eat.
Love, love is the protest.

When you rise, do you see?
Love is the protest.
How you fight, let it be.
Love is the protest.

Let love make saints out of hypocrites.
Let grace fall from broken lips,
Turn dirty rags into white flags.

Let peace crawl out of the mystery,
Show how blinding the light can be.
Don't be afraid of what you see.
Love is the protest.

When you rise, do you see?
Love is the protest.
How you fight, let it be.
Love is the protest.

I want peace, but it's not what I'm used to.
I want love, but it hurts when it gets through.
I'm surrounded by people who don't think like I do.

When you rise, do you see?
Love is the protest.
How you fight, let it be.
Love is the protest.

When you rise, do you see?
Love is the protest.
How you fight, let it be.
Love is the protest.