Some called him a prophet
Some called him a saint
Some couldn't believe their eyes
Or the words he had to say

Some called him crazy
Some thought he was strange
But I have felt his touch
And I'll never be the same

I call him love
I call him mercy
I called him out of my darkness and pain
And he answered my need

I call him love
I call him healing
He is the one who has filled me with hope
And restored life to me, I call him love

Some call him a mystery
A power without a face
Some feel He's a distant father
That they could not embrace
But I have felt his touch and I'll never be the same

I call him love
I call him mercy
I called him out of my darkness and pain
And he answered my need

I call him love
I call him healing
He is the one who has filled me with hope
And restored life to me, I call him love

'Cause he reached out to me I'm overwhelmed by the grace I have received

I call him love
I call him mercy
I called him out of my darkness and pain
And he answered my need

I call him love
I call him healing
He is the one who has filled me with hope
And restored life to me, I call him love