

Love

Matt Morris

Somewhere in my gut
Beneath my heart, behind my lungs
In-twined with veins, filled tight with blood
Is something pure and hot and good
It's something ripe and real and full of super human
stuff
Having dust
It's like an angel kissed my lips and then held me
close and it said this is love

Love, for lack of a better word
Love, inspite of what you have heard
Love, is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough
Love, for lack of a better word
Love, inspite of what you have heard
Love, is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough

Deep inside the earth
Beneath the stones under my foot
And above the power lines and building lights
Between the spaces of our words
There is a love that flows like water to the roots of
Edens trees
Growing truth from every branch
Changing colours with the seasons

Giving shade to cool the weary
Giving strength to house the needy
Holding you and I completely
ooooh love is, love is

Love, for lack of a better word
Love, inspite of what you have heard
Love, is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough
Love, for lack of a better word
Love, inspite of what you have heard
Love, is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough

Ooh loooooooveeee

Love, for lack of a better word
Oh Love is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough

Love, for lack of a better word
Love, inspite of what you have heard
Oh love is perfect and plenty enough
It's plenty enough
It's plenty enough
It's plenty enough
It's plenty enough
It's plenty enooooouugh, of love
Oh loooooooveeee