

## Love

Santana

Sufferin' night and day  
People all around me crying  
Enough--what's the use  
We don't even feel like trying  
Hatred, doubt, and fear  
It's not the way toward the solution  
There must be a way  
To be free from all illusion

Love  
Oh, love  
All we need is love

History loudly claims  
That we never learn our lesson  
We kill one another  
We put the blame on greed and passion  
Wise men calmly say  
Every man shall reach perfection  
If we help each other  
We will reach our destination

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