The Road To Jericho Is Lined With Starving People

This Providence

There's a man on the side of the road, Left foot dead, people passing by turn their head. There's a man on the side of the road to Jericho. It needs a friend. Oh, we all could use a little more lovin', couldn't we? So come one, love. And give your love away with me.

Hold nothing back, like you nothing to lose. And love with all you have, Like you don't have a clue what it's costing you.

There's a man on his way to a church, Avoids the eyes of the dying, so turn his head. There's a child on the side of the road to Jericho, Needs a friend. Oh, we all could do a little more lovin', wouldn't you agree? So come on, love, And give your love away with me.

Hold nothing back, like you nothing to lose. And love with all you have, Like you don't have a clue what it's costing you.

If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love. If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love. If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love. Oh, well you give your love away. If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love. If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love. If lovin' were easy, it wouldn't be love.

Oh, love with all you have and hold nothing back. Oh, love with all you have while you give your love away, While you give your love away.