

Nothing But Love

Twila Paris

Oh, nothing but love
Oh, nothing but love

He was an independent son, always on the run
No time to listen to the Father
He stood alone to face the gale, so afraid to fail
Afraid to listen to a brother

Then suddenly like a memory
The candle in his heart burst into flame
And patiently, oh so patiently
The voice of mercy, truth and light
Spoke once again into the night

How can this be?
What do we see?

Nothing but love in its purest form
Nothing but love would go into the storm
Challenge the pride clouding his eyes
Nothing but love could lead him in
Nothing but love would do it again

Is there an independent son with a heart gone wild?
Be still and listen to the Father
So underneath the weight you bear, so afraid to share
Open the curtain to a brother

And suddenly more than memory
The candle in your heart can be a flame
And patiently, oh so patiently
The voice of mercy, truth and light
Will speak again into the night

How can this be?
Who do you see?
(What do you see?)
(What do you see? What do you see?)

Nothing but love in its purest form
Nothing but love would go into the storm
Challenge the pride clouding your eyes
Nothing but love could lead you in
Nothing but love would do it again

When you fall at His feet
And your heart has been humbled and broken
Then the God of compassion will reach down His hand
And He will lift you up, He will lift you up

Nothing but love in its purest form
Nothing but love would go into the storm
And challenge the pride clouding our eyes
Nothing but love could lead us in
Nothing but love

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