

Concrete Blonde, I Call It Love

If you listen to the ocean
And the rhythm of the rain
And the rhythm of a heartbeat
And ? you again

And you do not see the color
And you do not see the reason
And you do not understand these things
You only know religion

And the wisdom of the ages
Meets the wisdom of the moment
And the future past and present
Is the feeling or the touch

And the walking hand you feel it
And it follows like a wind
And the voices in your ear
Are telling you so much

Some call it Allah
Some call it God
Some call it Buddha
I call it Love

Some call it power
Come from above
Some call it Jesus
I call it Love

When you're guilty of compassion
It's the border of ?
On the international
Binding us together

When the song is all around you
Telling you be free
And the force has finally found you
And it's everything you need

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