

Cool Hand Luke, This Is Love

Is this love
or something to think of?

We fool ourselves for comfort,
we're swayed by every wind.
And if this isn't true love,
then we can just pretend.
But what is love?

This is love
that You would die for me.

Is this real,
or something to feel?

Confused by our emotions,
confused by what we see.
We trade in our patience,
for false security.
But is this love?

This is love,
that You would die for me.

When I'm falling down,
You save me.

This is how I know what love is. (9x)
And I'd die for this.