

# Paris Twila, Nothing But Love

..Chorus I..

He was an independant son  
Always on the run  
No time to listen  
To the Father

He stood alone to face the gale  
So afraid to fail  
(One or 2 more lines and I can't rmember them! AHFFFH!!!)]

..Pre-chorus I..

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 you see?

..Chorus I..

Nothing but love

In its purest form  
Nothing but love  
Could enter the storm  
Challenge the pride  
Clouding his eyes  
Nothing but love  
Could lead him in  
Nothing but love  
Could do it again

..Verse II..

Is there an independant son  
Always on the run?  
Be still  
and listen  
To the Father  
Underneath the weight you bear  
So afraid to share

Open the curtain  
To a brother

..Pre-chorus II..

Then 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

Oh  
do you see?

..Chorus II..  
Nothing but love

In its purest form  
Nothing but love  
Could enter the storm  
Challenge the pride  
Clouding your eyes  
Nothing but love  
Could lead you in  
Nothing but love  
Could do it again

..Bridge..  
When your heart has been humbled and broken  
The God of compassion will reach down his hand  
And He will lift you up

He will lift you up

..Chorus III..  
Nothing but love

In its purest form  
Nothing but love  
Could enter the storm  
Challenge the pride  
Clouding our eyes  
Nothing but love  
Could lead us in  
Nothing but love  
Could do it again

Nothing but love  
Nothing but love...(repeat until fade)