

# Fleming And John, A Place Called Love

No bombs, no guns, no more war, no genocide, no torture  
No disease, no affliction, no crippled, no addictions  
No prisons, no more poverty, fresh air everyone is free

A place called love

No sun no moon will shine, the Lamb will be our light  
No hunger, no more thirsting, water of life we'll all drink  
No more death, no more crying, every tear wiped from our eyes

A place called love

And the Spirit and the Bride say come  
Let him who hears say come  
Let him who thirsts say come  
Let him who wishes come

To a place called love