Live, Sparkle

I'm gatherin' up my friends today and those who recognize the face as the vision that changed my mind from hate to faith was as simple as grapes to wine and sweet as I'm gatherin' up my friends today all these hookers and soldiers and swine and would-be saints all alone in their rooms that sparkle in their eye play a song that they'll come outside to see if

love will overcome if this love will make us men love will draw us in to wipe our tears away

the day that I was so sweetly sung by the wind and the thunder moved by "someone" the feelin' of being lived was so strong the giver became the gift, all one the day that I was so sweetly sung the wind seemed to whisper softly, "oh son, don't wait for the seas to part or messiahs to come don't sit around and waste this chance, to see it!"

love will overcome if this love will make us men love will draw us in to take our fear away

LOVE LOVE LOVE, hey, yeah

love, this day now, this day that I was so sweetly sung, I know, I know that love will overcome

love will overcome
if this love will make us men
love will draw us in
to take our fear away, wipe our tears away
love!
and all my friends are here
in the city I sing my song
in the face of the hooker, the soldier, the swine
I found it, I found love!!!!!

love will, love will, love will, overcome over come