

PFR, That Kind Of Love

Tell me the story about the man,
Who came down from the sky,
Who healed the broken-hearted with his hand,
And dried the tear-dimmed eye.
Oh, I would give anything,
To see him face to face,
And oh, he gave us everything,
To make the world a better place.

Chorus

And oh, where does that kind of love come from?
They say that it runs in his blood,
Oh, where can I find that kind of love?
They say that it runs in his blood.

The way he died upon the cross,
Was that the only way,
To save the children who were lost,
Will he be back someday?
Oh, I would give anything,
To see him face to face and
Oh, he gave us everything,
To make the world a better place.

Chorus

Oh, I wanna find that kind of love,
They say that it runs in his blood,
Oh, where can I find that kind of love?
They say that it runs in his blood.