

Twila Paris, Spring Water

..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 pur