

A Place Called Love

Fleming & John

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 freeA place called Love, a place called Love

 A place called Love, a place called Love

A place called loveNo 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 eyesA place called Love, a place called Love

 A place called Love, a place called Love

A place called LoveAnd the Spirit and the bride say come

 Let him who hears say come

 Let him who thirsts say come

Let him who wishes comeTo a place called Love, a place called Love

 A place called Love, a place called Love

 A place called Love, a place called Love

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