I Call It Love

Concrete Blonde

If you listen to the ocean
And the rhythm of the rain
And the rhythm of a heartbeat
And (?) you againAnd you do not see the color
And you do not see the reason
And you do not understand these things
You only know religionAnd the wisdom of the ages
Meets the wisdom of the moment
And the future past and present
Is the feeling or the touchAnd the walking hand you feel it
And it follows like a wind
And the voices in your ear
Are telling you so muchSome call it allah
Some call it god
Some call it buddha
I call it loveSome call it power
Come from above
Some call it jesus
I call it loveWhen you're guilty of compassion
It's the border of (?)
On the international
Binding us togetherWhen the song is all around you
Telling you be free
And the force has finally found you
And it's everything you needSome call it allah
Some call it god
Some call it buddha
I call it loveSome call it power
Come from above
Some call it jesus
I call it loveSome call it allah
Some call it god
Some call it buddha
I call it loveSome call it power
Come from above
Some call it jesus
I call it loveSome call it power
Come from above
Some call it jesus

I call it loveSome call it allah
Some call it jesus

Songwriters
Napolitano, Johnette Lin / Mankey, James AndrewPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/