## Oh Love

## **Brad Paisley**

Strong like a mother holds her child Free as horses runnin' wild And real as a prayer on a lonely night And sure as the ocean tide Oh love, oh love Oh, the many colors that you're made of You heal, you bleed You're the simple truth and you're the biggest mystery Oh love, oh love Deep as the life from God's own breath Endless even after death

Gone like the sunset You can break a heart in pieces Put it back together again You can break down sweet forgiveness You're the one that never ends, oh love Oh love, oh love Oh, the many colors that you're made of You heal, you bleed You're the simple truth and you're the biggest mystery Oh love, oh love

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