

Oh Love

Brad Paisley

Strong like a mother holds her child
Free as horses running 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 Gods own breath
And it's 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
Oooooohhhh
Oooooohhhh
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
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah