

# 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 again

And you do not see the color  
And you do not see the reason  
And you do not understand these things  
You only know religion

And the wisdom of the ages  
Meets the wisdom of the moment  
And the future past and present  
Is the feeling or the touch

And the walking hand you feel it  
And it follows like a wind  
And the voices in your ear  
Are telling you so much

Some call it allah  
Some call it god  
Some call it buddha  
I call it love

Some call it power  
Come from above  
Some call it jesus  
I call it love

When you're guilty of compassion  
It's the border of?  
On the international  
Binding us together

When the song is all around you  
Telling you be free  
And the force has finally found you  
And it's everything you need

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