

# Love

Matt Morris

Somewhere in my gut  
Beneath my heart, behind my lungs  
In-twined with veins, filled tight with blood  
Is something pure and hot and good  
It's something ripe and real and full of super human  
stuff  
Having dust  
It's like an angel kissed my lips and then held me  
close and it said this is love

Love, for lack of a better word  
Love, inspite of what you have heard  
Love, is perfect and plenty enough  
It's plenty enough  
Love, for lack of a better word  
Love, inspite of what you have heard  
Love, is perfect and plenty enough  
It's plenty enough

Deep inside the earth  
Beneath the stones under my foot  
And above the power lines and building lights  
Between the spaces of our words  
There is a love that flows like water to the roots of  
Edens trees  
Growing truth from every branch  
Changing colours with the seasons

Giving shade to cool the weary  
Giving strength to house the needy  
Holding you and I completely  
ooooh love is, love is

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Love, is perfect and plenty enough  
It's plenty enough

Ooh looooooooooveee

Love, for lack of a better word  
Oh Love is perfect and plenty enough  
It's plenty enough

Love, for lack of a better word  
Love, inspite of what you have heard  
Oh love is perfect and plenty enough  
It's plenty enough  
It's plenty enough  
It's plenty enough  
It's plenty enough  
It's plenty enooooouugh, of love  
Oh looooooooooveee