

The Fleetwoods

"A Place Called Love"

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No bombs, no guns, no more war, no genocide, no
torture
No disease, no affliction, no crippled, no addictions
No prisons, no more poverty, fresh air everyone is free
A place called love
No sun no moon will shine, the Lamb will be our light
No hunger, no more thirsting, water of life we'll all
drink
No more death, no more crying, every tear wiped from
our eyes
A place called love
And the Spirit and the Bride say come
Let him who hears say come
Let him who thirsts say come
Let him who wishes come
To a place called love

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