

# Sometimes Love

*Chris Rice*

Bm A  
Is our world spinning backwards? What has brought about this change?

G D A  
Can't you see that people aren't the same?

Bm A  
I wish I were dreaming, and could wake up from my sleep,

G D  
and find us all the way we used to be.

C G C G  
'cause the love that used to be is dying. Is anybody even trying?

C G A  
And I don't know how, I don't know why, but something in my soul is crying...

D A G  
*Sometimes love has to drive a nail through his own hand.*

D A G  
*Sometimes love has to drive a nail through his own hand.*

One pair of hands broke some bread and washed some feet,  
opened eyes and soothed an angry sea,  
Belonged to a man who could see our deepest need,  
and showed us love the way it has to be.  
'cause He knew the price that love requires, and he laid down his own desires.  
He stretched out his hands to save his friends, and said no other love is higher!

D A G  
*Love can change us. Love can make a way.*

D A G  
*Only love can change us. Love can make a way.*