

## Where is Love?

*by Joe Ramsay and Peter Woods*

Where is love  
in a world gone wrong;  
the poor and weak  
exploited by the strong?  
Where is love  
when the river's wide;  
where conflicts rage  
and justice is denied?

Sorrow greets us every day  
and bonds between us break;  
disappointment often comes  
from promises we make.  
The earth is threatened at our hand;  
we feed our greed for more.  
War and famine by design  
and corporate profits soar.

Where is love  
in a world gone wrong;  
the poor and weak  
exploited by the strong?  
Where is love  
when the river's wide  
where conflicts rage  
and justice is denied?

Once there was one who spoke  
of a world that's close at hand;  
something inside each of us  
no matter where we stand.  
Once there was one who spoke  
of a better realm nearby;  
something in us, all around  
a God who hears our cry.

Love is near—  
in every breath you take  
in the night and day  
when you sleep and when you wake.  
Love is here—  
inside each new morn  
like scattered seeds  
waiting to be born.