

# What Love Looks Like

Carolyn Arends

Something's happening  
Down by the shore  
There is a blind man  
Who is not blind anymore

Everybody's talking  
How can this be?  
A little mud, a gentle touch  
And now he can see

And he squints up at the light  
And he wipes his tears away  
And he whispers when  
He sees his Healer's face

Oh, this is what love looks like  
Oh, this is what love looks like  
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight  
This is what love looks like

There is no sorrow  
In all the world  
Deep as a father's  
Who has lost his little girl

He begs the Healer  
Come to her side  
A whispered word  
The daughter stirs

And now she's alive  
And over by the door  
Her father stands amazed  
And when he tells the story he will say

Oh, this is what love looks like  
Oh, this is what love looks like  
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight  
This is what love looks like

Well, I have seen it too, in the ways a soul can see  
When I doubt like Thomas all these things are shown to me  
The nail prints in His hand, the wound deep in His side  
The body has been broken but His arms are open wide

This is what love looks like  
This is what the folks like  
I never dreamed, I would see such a sight  
This is what love looks like

This is what love looks like  
This is what love looks like  
This is love