9. WHAT LOVE IS THIS?

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Strung out - naked - on the cross -
            assaulted by our age.
We see the cuts. We hear the cries.
      You suffer our disgrace.
Around your brows
            form lines of kindness.
            In your eyes there's care.
Down your cheeks
            flow tears of sadness.
            On your lips - a prayer.
What love is this - as strong as death -
             that lives life as it should?
What love is this - with its last breath -
            sets bad aside for good?
Love never looked so sorrowful.
      Love never looked so sore.
Love never looked so beautiful.
      Love never looked so pure.
Love never looked so remarkable.
      Love never looked so great.
Love never looked so lovable.
      As it looks - upon your face.
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