

# LOVE BY DESIGN (How Do We Love?)

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Every baby needs a space, whether winged or human race  
A safe and nurturing place, to grow and to become  
Everything they're meant to be, a certain kind of destiny  
Right to a life, like you and me, here under the sun

## *CHORUS:*

How do we love all of the children of all species for all time?  
How do we leave room in the future for the creatures of every kind?  
How do we love? Love by Design

As the world gets smaller still we must find the hope and will  
To share the world we build with children yet to come  
Pristine air from skies above, crystal waters not used up  
We'll paint our own picture of The Peaceable Kingdom

## *REPEAT CHORUS*