Daniel Lanois, The Messenger

Got a letter from a messenger I read it when it came It said that you were wounded, you were bound and chained

You had loved and you were handled You were poisoned, you were pained oh no, oh no you were naked, you were shamed

You could almost touch heaven right there in front of you liberty just slipped away on us now there's so much work to do

Oh the door that closes tightly is the door that can swing wide oh no, oh no - Not expecting to collide

For a minute I let my guard down not afraid to be found out Completely forgotten what our fears were all about

oh no, oh no -There's no need to be without

There's a chance and I will take it this desire I can't kill Take my heart, please don't break it I will crawl to your foothill

I'm frightened but I'm coming, please baby, please lay still oh no, oh no Not coming for the kill oh no, oh no Not coming for the kill oh no, oh no Not coming for the kill