## Kaddisfly, New Moon Over Swift Water

If you wrote a book defacing my name And you wrote a volume disregarding my words If you used your pen to bring harm to my world If you thrust your pen through my heart or my eyes

I'll tell you what I'd do back to you

:chorus:

I would look through this ink to a blank page And burn a prayer for your happiness and well being A prayer that you may one day find a new pen With which you could write words of encouragement and praise

I have tried, oh have I tried I have prayed to you all

This scene is taken from a play
That would come to be known as our lives

:chorus:

I have tried, oh have I tried I have prayed to you all

This scene is taken from a play That would come to be known as our lives