

# Mary Gauthier, Mercy Now

Written by Mary Gauthier

My father could use a little mercy now  
The fruits of his labor  
Fall and rot slowly on the ground  
His work is almost over  
It won't be long and he won't be around  
I love my father, and he could use some mercy now

My brother could use a little mercy now  
He's a stranger to freedom  
He's shackled to his fears and doubts  
The pain that he lives in is  
Almost more than living will allow  
I love my bother, and he could use some mercy now

My church and my country could use a little mercy now  
As they sink into a poisoned pit  
That's going to take forever to climb out  
They carry the weight of the faithful  
Who follow them down  
I love my church and country, and they could use some mercy now

Every living thing could use a little mercy now  
Only the hand of grace can end the race  
Towards another mushroom cloud  
People in power, well  
They'll do anything to keep their crown  
I love life, and life itself could use some mercy now

Yeah, we all could use a little mercy now  
I know we don't deserve it  
But we need it anyhow  
We hang in the balance  
Dangle 'tween hell and hallowed ground  
Every single one of us could use some mercy now  
Every single one of us could use some mercy now