

Robert Cray, Pardon

I hear him when he weeps and moans
I've even seen him shed tears
For after taking those wedding vows
That didn't last many years
I've seen him walk the streets alone
In the wind and rain cold and weak
Help the poor man save his heart
Take him in, make him neat
And grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon from love

The people talk when he passes by
And they don't seem to care
The pain he hides down in his soul
That they don't want to share
If he could turn this world around
He could be like you and me
Help him break these chains of love
Help the man go free

And grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon from love

(guitar solo)

And grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon from love

He's guilty of nothing that I can think of, oh no
So let's not convict him
He just happens to be a prisoner of love

So if you're out on that lonely street
And by chance pass him by
Don't rush to judgement or put him down
Cause you could be that guy
Someone could take your heart to school one day
And that would surely change your plans
And all the things you think you know
Now you understand

And grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon from love

All you got to do is
Grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon
Grant him a pardon from love

Grant him a pardon, baby
Grant him a pardon from love

Just grant him a pardon
From love

Won't ya