

# 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