

Sarah McLachlan, Mercy

Mercy - pure and simple
Longing - cold and hollow

With sweet breath, you'd come come to warn me
But I held on too hard, to only a memory
You lie there on the swollen ground
Deserted in your heart
Still longing for what yesterday's lost
And for all that tomorrow might bring
And for all that tomorrow might bring

The passion lost - taken, stolen
The dreams we had, and we shared - shattered and broken

With kind words you'd come to soothe me
But I, so blind and filled with fear,
Would send you away from me
There's no hope in regretting now
All the pain that we could not see
We both knew what we wanted
And we took it, believing it free
And we took it, believing it free