## 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