

Sister Seven, Under The Radar

Your hands are strong, their rings of silver
You kiss mama goodbye
And we both know she would never see
A love supreme with sunset colors
I am not the love they'd bless your
Soul to keep forever
There's more to this than she could bear
Her rosary would wear away

I'll be right here
Just like I have always been
Under the radar
I'll worship every single smile
Under the radar

Like fingerprints on stained glass windows
I'd muddy up the way that they have thought of you
Your hair in trails of Absalom
I'll bear this cross to hold you
Swallowing all the blame
There's more to this than she could bear
Her rosary would wear away

I'll be right here
Just like I have always been
Under the radar
I'll worship every single smile
Under the radar

And the road is long for this
Too long for a kiss I'll never know
You can put your trust in me
To remain quietly
And let you go
If you ever want