

# 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