

Smalltown Poets, No Kinder Savior

It's best to meet these things head on, she said

Before too much gets on your mind

Thoughts like books are piling up

Sometimes the lessons don't seem kind

Fighting feelings will get easier

The ones that make your mood stay blue

You have believed the lie for long enough

No kinder Savior comes for you

[Chorus]

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Sing the blessings, sing them down

For the one who's ready to give up

No kinder Savior will be found

I've even tried to hear from God, he said

Didn't Jesus love the weak?

She said, he was willing to give up

That is, the man who couldn't speak

The story goes that when his tongue was loosed

Expecting cries of pent up grief

The crowd astonished by the spectacle

Heard a song of new belief

Sing a song about a higher love

That we would know it at first sight

Sing it loud and long enough

He could make it real tonight

[Chorus]

There are few who want this narrow door

Most seekers seek a broader pass
Hoping somehow they are living up
To what any god would ask
And longing for a kinder savior
From the tyranny of days
There already is a Savior
Yeah, He already lead the way

[Chorus]