

The American Analog Set, The Kindness Of Strangers

There was no doubt
The moment was savored
With or without
Your dad's coda speaking out of anger

When word got out
The kid was in danger
Then we all went south
For skirting the chains of labor

For the kindness of strangers

So we all got out
For the kindness of strangers
And we just walked out
The kid was leaning on a leg to favor
But there was no doubt
The kid was in danger
'Cause she was cast out
But turned a corner and her dad forgave her

For the kindness of strangers