

Scarecrow

Bride

There you stand, arms out wide
Like forbidden fruit to the squinting eye
Gather us together under your almighty wings
Bruise the head and see what tomorrow brings

Scarecrow, all alone
Scarecrow, bring your children home

Hand to the plough, forgiving multitudes
Give them compassion, why are they afraid of you?
Proud at the altar, vain before the throne
If you are blameless then throw the stone

Scarecrow, all alone
Scarecrow, bring your children home

Betrayed by a friend, hung out to dry
Alone in the end, stretched across the sky
Eclipse the sun, they know not what they do
They say "If God is love why would He be so cruel?"

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