

A Little Bit Of Mercy

Caroline Herring

Time goes by so quickly now
On this freight train line
Through my hometown
There are days I wait for night to come
When I fall asleep just to wake again

Oh to walk beside an honorable man
Honey, sometimes I just do the best that I can
And you show me a little bit of mercy
Of mercy, of mercy
More than a little bit of mercy

Striving for that golden crown
Will He say well done
When the trumpet sounds
Standing where our fathers stood
We learn their ways to make them good

But where is the heart in an honorable man
Honey, sometimes you just do the best that you can
And I show you a little bit of mercy
Of mercy, of mercy
More than a little bit of mercy

Underneath this house of stones
A whole wide world beckons us on
To leave behind the walls and doors
Windows, ceilings and floors
Let us breathe in mountains
Breathe out sun
For ourselves
And this race we run

If you'll show me a little bit of mercy
Of mercy, of mercy
More than a little bit of mercy
And I'll show you a little bit of mercy
Of mercy, of mercy
More than a little bit of mercy