

Mercy me and mercy you  
I've stained your dress and bruised you too  
I pledged a million sorry eyes  
Stumbling, undignified

All the cards came crashing down  
Spin the wheels to leave the crown  
Mercy you and mercy me  
You're still in love in spite of me

There's comfort in the rushing wind  
The silence, God, is deafening  
But I've forgotten how to feel  
It's easier to fake it

So calling all the born agains  
I need your tears and sweet amends  
Mercy out and mercy in  
I hope that I can make it

Low, low, carry me low  
Low, low, carry me low

So flicker through like radio  
You never know, you never know  
My promises are paper thin  
Swallow up your joy

So calling all the born agains  
I need your tears and sweet amends  
Mercy out and mercy in  
I hope that I can make it

Low, low, carry me low  
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