

Mercy Bound

Edwin McCain

Late last night I awoke in a dream
To the sound of a voice that was almost a scream, oh oh oh
From out of the city and out of the street
Out where the wind hits the cold concrete, oh oh oh

It's cold outside, darkness, your enemy
No place to hide, the voice said this to me

In your doorways I have shivered
In your alleys I have gone to ground
I will be delivered
Someday I will be mercy bound

I dreamed again it was West LA
On a crowded street on a hot summer day, she was alone
Three months late and beginning to show
In a midriff blouse she would soon outgrow
She had no one to call and no way home

And in my mind I knew I'd seen myself
But in our blindness, always seems like someone else

There I was a rag a bone
A remnant in your lost and found
I was for once truly alone
Longing to be mercy bound

And I knew that I would wander as a child
In the forest 'til they found me
And I called out to them but I could not penetrate
The silence all around me

And when I wake I know you'll comfort me
And I won't sleep again for an eternity

But others lie awake at night
In desperation more profound
And the coming of the morning light
Will not see them mercy bound

And some will never dream again
From sleeping on the ground

Just longing to belong
Dying to be mercy bound
Please don't stop your dreaming
Someday we'll all be mercy bound
Someday mercy bound