

# Mercy

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Mercy - pure and simple  
Longing - cold and hollow  
With sweet breath you'd come to warm me  
But I held on too hard to only a memory  
You lie there on the swollen ground  
Deserted in your heart  
Still longing for what yesterdays lost  
And for all that tomorrow might bring  
The passion lost - taken, stolen  
The dreams we had and we shared - shattered, broken  
With kind words you'd come to soothe me  
But I go blind and filled with fear  
Would send you away from me  
There is no hope in regretting now  
All the pain that we could not see  
We both knew what we wanted  
And we took it believing it free  
And we took it believing it free.