

Hail Mary

A Balladeer

To be as, as plain as day
You love me in your own way
It's part of the reason I've stayed
One too many times and more
I have been here before
Some sort of stranger
At your door

If you're afraid to face the music
We will play it slow by ear
I need for you to see this is me
Tryin' real hard here

[Verse 2

Love is a verb
You are not one for words
Know when a bird sings
It sings to be hurt

If you're afraid to face the music
We will play it slow by ear
I need for you to see this is me
Tryin' real hard here
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