

Mercy Now

Bobby Bare

My father could use a little mercy now
The fruit of his labor fall and rot slowly on the ground
His work is almost over, it won't be long till he won't be around
I love my father, he could use some mercy now

My brother, he could use a little mercy now
He's a stranger to freedom, shackled to his fears and his doubts
And the pain that he lives in is almost more than living will allow
Well, I love my bother, he could use some mercy now

My church and my country could use a little mercy now
As they sink into a poisoned pit it's going to take forever to climb out
They carry the weight of the faithful who follow them down
I love my church and country, they could use some mercy now

Well every living thing could use a little mercy now
Only the hand of grace could end the race towards another mushroom cloud
And the people in power will do anything to keep their crown
I love life, and life itself could use some mercy now

I think we all could use a little mercy now
I know we don't deserve it, ooh, but we need it anyhow
Oh we hang in the balance, dangling 'tween hell and hallowed ground
And every single one of us could use a little mercy now
And every single one of us could use some mercy now