

# The Messenger

Daniel Lanois

Got a letter from a messenger  
I read it when it came  
It said that you were wounded,  
You were bound and chained

You had loved and you were handled  
You were poisoned, you were pained  
Oh no, oh no  
You were naked, you were shamed

You could almost touch heaven  
Right there in front of you  
Liberty just slipped away on us  
Now there's so much work to do

Oh the door that closes tightly  
Is the door that can swing wide  
Oh no, oh no  
Not expecting to collide

For a minute I let my guard down  
Not afraid to be found out  
Completely forgotten  
What our fears were all about

Oh no, oh no  
There's no need to be without

There's a chance and I will take it  
This desire I can't kill  
Take my heart, please don't break it  
I will crawl to your foothill

I'm frightened but I'm coming,  
Please baby, please lay still  
Oh no, oh no  
Not coming for the kill  
Oh no, oh no  
Not coming for the kill  
Oh no, oh no  
Not coming for the kill