

# Mercy Seat

## Deportees

Some of us change  
And some of us won't  
Some are like me  
They try but they don't  
You once said that time  
Means more than it used to  
I was smiling back then  
But I'm beginning to see your point  
But I'm beginning to see your point

I like to forget  
Like most of us do  
I'm caught in myself  
In love with a few  
But I'm melting with you  
Like everyone does  
And with every drop  
I, I'm beginning to see your point

Now won't you open the mercy seat  
Now won't you open the mercy seat  
And I'm gonna need your hands on the steering wheel  
'Cause here comes the flood  
Here comes the flood  
Here comes the flood

Well I'm sinking down  
You're staying high  
All I hold dear  
Nothing stays dry  
I once heard you say  
That rivers can talk  
I was smiling back then  
But I'm beginning to see your point

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