

## Defender Of The Child

Heather Alexander

So there you are, hiding just behind my eye  
Another scar, breath of a death, you will never die  
Fresh drawn blood upon your cheek  
Confrontation's all you seek

Passion rampant, hatred wild,  
Defender of the child

Another friend, this means that the blood will fall  
Can it not end? Why should I try having love at all?  
Sword is to run, you take that stand  
Soon you'll sever friendship's hand

Attitude, the bodies piled  
Defender of the child

Without you life would seem forever sweet  
Without you t'would be a merry dance  
Without you I would trust each face I meet  
Without you I would never have a chance

So stand by me fight the moonlight when you must  
Love yet can be pain will remain if we do not trust  
Join as one, instead of two  
If they love me then they love you

Wisdom strong and mercies mild  
Defender of the child