

# Mercy

In Strict Confidence

He starts doubting again  
Packing and unwrapping things with no plan  
So many faults and mistakes  
Need to be carried by him all the way

She dances like there're no worries  
Her life is better on pilles  
There can't be anything wrong now  
Since she kissed him and gave him thills

They're stucked in a dream  
They go to extremes  
Loosing control, two dangerous souls  
They're stucked in a dream  
They're all that he needs is mercy

They lost themselves on the bridge  
She loved the view while he liked the height  
She smoked her last cigarettes  
He felt as sober as he's never been

She said, let's dance by a handrail  
This party is not to end  
He took her hand and his caurage  
For all thats left to defend

And as they dance cheek to cheek  
The daylight dried all his tears  
The time was right to release  
Another kiss then he made her fly