

## Mr. Gray

Jennifer Knapp

It's as bad as it has been  
For over 20 years but then  
I haven't been here all my life

And all the wells are going dry  
All the bankers saying "Bye-bye, Mr. Gray  
We're glad we've met but no money yet"

If I show my hands  
Would you watch them bleed?  
Long enough to prove they are indeed  
In need of mercy

Dawn always breaks the noon day high  
Shed rarely offers alibi  
Or decent rest for such a man

If I think I can try harder  
Some might say that I'm smarter  
But only God knows  
Only God knows who I am

If I show my hands  
Would you watch them bleed?  
Long enough to prove they are indeed  
In need of mercy

I try to laugh about it  
I try not to cry about it  
Mama always hates it when I cry

What will it take to convince  
This is just the road to excellence  
Faith before the skeptic's eye

If I show my hands  
  
Would you watch them bleed?  
  
Long enough to prove they are indeed  
  
In need of mercy, In need of mercy

I need your mercy me

I need your mercy, mercy me