

# Redemption

## Rival Sons

There was a fire behind each eye  
He would get quiet when it grew too high  
He would go quiet when the flames grew too high  
She had a voice, impossibly kind  
To calm the rage that rattled in his mind  
To quiet the beast that rattled his mind

And no one else looked close enough to see  
That he'd been raised so viciously  
He kept his voice low out among the free  
She said, "You can be yourself with me"

If we can make it to the sunrise  
We can surrender our yesterday  
And though we make our plans, still we understand  
That redemption comes in unfamiliar ways

She had a child far too young  
She knew it now with her breast at his tongue  
She would go quiet whenever lullabies were sung  
He was never allowed to just be a boy  
He had decisions where there should have been toys  
The trauma heightens what it doesn't destroy

The broken-hearted tend to find the same  
Like water, mercy finds it's level  
The desperate god of love is such a shame  
Keep the hope and leave the shame to the devil  
To keep the hope and leave the shame to the devil

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We can surrender our yesterday  
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Oh, redemption comes in unfamiliar ways  
Redemption comes in unfamiliar ways