

The Messenger

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I know you've tried
Very hard in your life to be kind
You have held on stranger for the other guy
People have changed
Very little since you've been alive
But you have grown
To see them more with your heart than
Your eyes can fail to give the right portrayal
Was a bird behind a tree
Gave me a mind to feel better
He said just because you cannot see
Doesn't mean that it isn't there
Some days are long without a song you can sing to feel
good
No sign for God to make it understood
succumbs to emptiness
And a bird behind a tree
Gave me a mind to feel better
He said just because you cannot see
Doesn't mean that it isn't there
Come on over to me, stop your crying please
By the reflection of a little pond
His eyes were friendly and his legs were long, so long
You gazed a while
Out the window with your cigarette
Rebellious child
So many teras to shed
Then he comes as if to say your name
And you knew he spoke to you
Clear as the voice in your own mind
He said, just because you cannot see
Doesn't mean that you cannot find