

# Be More Kind

Frank Turner

History's been leaning on me lately;  
I can feel the future breathing down my neck  
And all the things I thought were true  
When I was young and you were too  
Turned out to be broken  
And I don't know what comes next

In a world that has decided  
That it's going to lose its mind  
Be more kind, my friends, try to be more kind

They've started raising walls around the world now  
Like hackles raised upon a cornered cat  
On the borders in our heads  
Between things that can and can't be said  
We've stopped talking to each other  
And there's something wrong with that

So before you go out searching  
Don't decide what you will find  
Be more kind, my friends, try to be more kind

You should know you're not alone  
And that trouble comes and trouble goes  
How this ends no one knows  
So hold on tight when the wind blows

The wind blew both of us to sand and sea  
And where the dry land stands is hard to say  
As the current drags us by the shore  
We can no longer say for sure  
Who's drowning, or if they can be saved

But when you're out there floundering  
Like a lighthouse I will shine  
Be more kind, my friends, try to be more kind

Like a beacon reaching out  
To you and yours from me and mine  
Be more kind, my friends, try to be more kind

In a world that has decided  
That it's going to lose its mind  
Be more kind, my friends, try to be more kind