

Time for Mercy

Jann Arden

Why does everybody hurt
Every bitter sickening word breaks my heart
Why can't anybody hear
When the thunder disappears and the sun breaks free

It's time for mercy
It's time for mercy
Mercy me

Every color every shade
Everyone an angel made from the breath of God
I'm your mother I your son
I am not the other one that you love to hate

It's time for mercy
It's time for mercy
Pretty please...

When the fires all burn down
When they open up the ground and put you in
I'll lay flowers on your grave
It's a little too late for sorry now

It's time for mercy
It's time for mercy
It's time for mercy
Mercy me