No Kinder Savior

Smalltown Poets

It's best to meet these things head on, she said Before too much gets on your mind Thoughts like books are piling up Sometimes the lessons don't seem kind

The fighting feelings will get easier The ones that make your mood stay blue You have believed the lie for long enough No kinder Savior comes for you

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Sing the blessings, sing them down For the one who's ready to give up No kinder Savior will be found

I've even tried to hear from God He said, "Didn't Jesus love the weak?" She said, "He was willing to give up" That is, the man who couldn't speak

The story goes that when his tongue was loosed Expecting cries of pent up grief The crowd astonished by the spectacle All heard a song of new belief

Sing a song about a higher love That we would know it at first sight Sing it loud and long enough He could make it real tonight

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Sing the blessings, sing them down For the one who's ready to give up No kinder Savior will be found

There are few who want this narrow door Most seekers seek a broader pass Hoping somehow they are living up To what any god would ask

And longing for a kinder Savior From the tyranny of days There already is a Savior Yeah, He already leads the way

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Sing the blessings, sing them down For the one who's ready to give up No kinder Savior will be found