

## 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