

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