

Mercy Rub

The Mayfield Four

Something says that today's the day
The one I hoped would never be
Consumed like candles we have burned away
We can't shine anymore
The burdens of the bond to be broken
Hang over us like a cloud
But still we try to stop the rain from pouring

So don't promise me
Not a single thing

Open wounds from the drama of lost moments
Rubbing our mercy to ease my pain
But sympathetic remedies have a way of doing
Much more damage in the end

So don't promise me
Not a single thing

These efforts to console are better left unsaid you know so
Let it fade away my friend this
Mercy rub just needs a start

Just don't promise me
Not a single thing
Not a single thing
Not a single thing