

## 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