## **The Paper Kites**

## Gates

Soft and low, Shallow and slow Is my heart still mourning?

People that know Where the wind goes Have a mind so soothing

But when I take no more And be the ground Mercy for my course doubt Send me down

Darkness did try Oh, it hanged in the night I've been weak and giving

I'm only a man Trying to stand Tried my best at living

But when I take no more And feed the ground Mercy for my course doubt Send me down Don't send me down