

06 Mercy Song

John Byron Shank

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When I was born in my weakness,
Saw me kicking as You passed on Your way.
You saw me born in weakness,
Kicking in my blood as you were on Your way.
 When I was weak and helpless,
 You said “the lame shall take the prey.”

When no one else would choose me,
And, You saw that I was way behind.
What kind of fool would choose me,
When I was so far behind.
 When I told You I was empty,
 You said what You have, would be mine.

Oh I learned from the deceiver,
How to bend somebody, just to get my way.
I learned from the deceiver,
How to bend someone, just to have my way.
 Now I'm more than sorry,
 More sorry than my words, can say.

But, when my shadow gets long,
And I'm close to the dyin' time;
When my shadow gets so long,
And I'm close to the dyin' time;
 The darkness will not have me,
 Your Blood has covered mine.