

Merit "Mourning Dove"

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We are starving
Waiting for the truth
We need answers
More than living proof

We are more than flesh and blood
Here on the radio
We are voices
In silence be accused

We are seekers
Waiting for the news
We are time bombs
Ignited by our views
It takes both hands to hold what you really need
And both eyes to see what you do to me

When you're so very quiet
Like feathers in mid air falling
Are you sad to see us go?
Your hands were tied
What could you do?

You are fleeting
A photograph in time
You are folding
And unfolding in my mind

You are more than a face
You are the morning dove
The reminder to me that
It's always love

When you're so very silent
Like snow falling
Are you sad to see us go?
Your hands were tied
What could you do?
Oh, I was sad to see you go
Your hands were tied
What could you do?

When you're so very silent
Like feathers in mid air falling

I was sad to see you go
Your hands were tied
What could you do?
Oh, I was sad to see you go
My tongue was tied
And I couldn't say...

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