

# White Wing Mercy

Ferron

White Wing Mercy I don't want to stay here  
White wing mercy don't you leave me here

It was passed among the rest of them  
While playing cards and playing friends  
That some of us are crazy  
(With a voice that knew who)  
I tied up all my laces  
I covered up my faces  
And staring in the mirror  
I'd dare to wonder who

Was it my father with his hunting kit  
Was it my mother with her hitting stick  
Or was it my auntie who was always sick  
Or was it me - that was my biggest fear.  
I wouldn't look at anybody in the eyes  
I was afraid they would realize  
I was a crazy in a kid's disguise  
And they wouldn't let me go to summer camp next year.

How they never gave my growth a rest  
At my etiquette or at my breast  
Humility is the hidden test - I played along  
But going through my day to day  
I felt sure there was another way  
I was wondering the price I paid to belong.

I left my father as only daughters can  
I chose to see him as a monster of a man  
I left my mother in her frameless cage  
But never could I shake her rage

Now you with your visions  
And you with your fancies  
And you with your stories  
I couldn't understand  
My childhood adored you  
And naked before you

I stand as a witness as timeless as sand

White wing mercy carry me away  
I hear them singing clear from over here  
White Wing Mercy I don't want to stay here  
White wing mercy don't you leave me here

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Lyrics submitted by Mary Kay Parkinson.

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