

Grace

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I hear the church bell toll
The breeze ruffles through your hair
My thoughts are miles away
Lost in the bleached Spanish glare

Grace, like a river
Every day you flow through me
Grace, like a martyr
Every night you give your life to me

I feel your easy touch
Soft as the feather of a dove
I turn and melt with you
Locked in the prison of your love

Grace, like a storm cloud
You cast your rage upon me
Grace, like a rainbow
You chase the storm with beauty

Grace I know your pain
You love me just the same
I'm to blame, I'm to blame
And Grace I know your pain

Grace, like a river
Every day you flow through me
Grace, like a martyr
Every night you give your love to me
Grace