

Aztec Camera **"Hymn to Grace"**

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Words and music by Roddy Frame

Have you seen behind the screen
That severs life from art?
Or do you see the same as me,
Completeness come apart?
And who am I to qualify
The contents of your heart?

It's a simple understanding
Of the way you hand it over
And hold on to it, too
With the lightness of a feather
It's the web that ties together
What is true

Make it happen
Make it happen
Create the night anew
It's a hymn to the grace
That's found a place in you
Could I look into a book
And find the answer there?
Or do the angels prearrange
An eye for what is rare?
And would the prize anaesthetise
The ache that makes me share?

It's a simple understanding
Of the way you hand it over
And hold on to it, too
With the lightness of a feather
It's the web that ties together
What is true

See the others flappin'
With their fingers snappin'
Tryin' to make it happen, too...
It's a hymn to the grace
That's found a place in you.

