

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver "Saving Grace"

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Lately Grace hasn't been herself
And he's noticed the change
Like forgetting friends they have known for years and
misplacing her things
He'd make a joke; they both laugh
And blame it on old age
It's not funny anymore, She can't remember his name

He believes way down deep she still
Knows is Forty years of memories
Just can't disappear like this
The doctors say it's hopeless, her
Past has been erased
But he'll spend the rest of his
Life, Saving Grace

Raised five kids on a farmers pay, Vietnam took a son,
but watching Grace live like this is the hardest thing he
has done
He sits there by her bed sometimes, while she's fast
asleep. Tell's her all about herself strokes her hair and
weeps

He believes way down deep she still
Knows is. Forty years of memories
Just can't disappear like this. The
Doctors say it's hopeless, her past
Has been erased. But he'll spend
The rest of his life, Saving Grace

The woman that he's loved for years
Is somewhere trapped in the pain
Tonight he swears she smiled at him and almost spoke
his name
The doctors say it's hopeless, her past has been
erased. But he'll spend the rest of his life, Saving
Grace

He believes way down deep she still
Knows is
But Lately Grace hasn't been herself

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