

Jars Of Clay "Amazing Grace"

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I grew this heart into a drifter
I never felt the roots I bare
I sold my sight, oh brother, sister
For a mountain of fool's gold, it's gone
Only God knows, God knows where

My soul was restless for redemption
My feet were lookin' for a place to stand
Well I ain't got no life and you know I ain't got no money
Just the faith of an empty hand, an empty hand

Amazing Grace, I feel you coming up slowly now
Like the sun is risin', heat on my face
Oh, love that keeps on shinin', don't let the shadow
come
Know I gotta feel your healin' rays

I hitched a ride, I was a beggar, I had murder on my
hands
I needed water to rinse these stains
But only blood could remove what's spillin'
And pardon me the blame, oh blame

Amazing Grace, I feel you coming up slowly now
Like the sun is risin', heat on my face
Oh, love that keeps on shinin', don't let the shadow
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Know I gotta feel your healin' rays

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Amazing Grace, I feel you coming up slowly now
Like the sun is risin', heat on my face
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come
Know I've gotta feel your healin' rays

Said, "I've gotta feel your healin' rays"
You know I've gotta feel your healin' rays

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