Cara Dillon "Grace"

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Every time you touch my face Every time you touch my face I feel your soul's amazing grace Every time Every time you touch my face

I'll try to love you tenderly I'll try to love you tenderly Loving you comes easily I'll try to love I try to love you tenderly

Take my hand and don't look back
Take my hand and don't look back
We'll take a ride on the railroad track
Take my hand
Take my hand and don't look back

We'll sing a song to the cities beat Where the white sheets hang above the dusty streets The songs we sing sound so sweet We'll sing a song to the city's beat

I can tell that you need your sleep

I can tell that you need your sleep
We've been running round these lonley street
I can tell
I can tell that you need your sleep

How much time do you think we got How much time do you think we got We had a little now we hope for lots Tell me How much time do you think we got

Lets raise a glass to the ones we love Raise a glass to the ones we love And spare a thought for the ones above Raise a glass Raise a glass to the ones we love Lets raise a glass to the ones we love Raise a glass to the ones we love And spare a thought for the ones above Raise a glass Raise a glass to the ones we love

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