## Reba Mcentire "State Of Grace"

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Grace worked down at Walmart
For thirteen years she punched that clock
Been two weeks without a day off
She never gave it too much thought

'Til one mornin' in the mirror Two new lines opened her eyes And suddenly it hit her She still had the wings to fly

Attention late night shoppers A two for one on broken chains

That's the state of grace
It's the weak made strong
It's finding what you're missing
Was right there all along
It's an open road to a better place
It's a life worth living
In the state of grace

Grace cleaned out her bank account Bought a beat up camper truck Turned her pink slip into personnel Then tore her time card up

As she drove away she wondered What New York city would be like And would the stars really keep you up On a clear desert night

With a front seat full of road maps To help her lose her way

That's the state of grace
It's the weak made strong
It's finding what you're missing
Was right there all along
It's an open road to a better place
It's a life worth living
In the state of grace

Grace knew when she looked up There wouldn't be a sky If the dreams we'd been given Weren't supposed to fly

It's an open road to a better place It's a life worth living In the state of grace Yeah, it's a life worth living In the state of grace

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