

## Staggered Crossing "By The Grace Of God"

Visit "[By The Grace Of God](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Got a phone call on Tuesday morning,  
Nearly knocked me right of my feet.  
I live my life just like a curtain, I know my life just ain't  
that hurting.

I've got no time to rain on  
I get so tired I need to drain myself  
I need a rainstorm.

Woke up for a funeral Sunday morning,  
Feeling kind of dreary from a black eyed heat  
Wrapped myself up in a blanket, sailed that ship and  
then I sank it.

I've got no time to rain on  
I get so tired I need to drain myself  
I need a rainstorm.

CHORUS

By the Grace of God I'm Standing Here  
And I hope to conquer all of my fears  
And I hope to be here for many long long years  
By the Grace of God there go I

The last time I saw you was Thursday evening  
I wonder what you'd have to say today  
I live my life just like a curtain and I know my life just  
ain't that certain

I've got no time to rain on  
I get so tired I need to drain myself  
I need a rainstorm.

CHORUS

Visit [Staggered Crossing](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.