

Maine "Saving Grace"

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I walk the tightrope on my way home your my backbone
I know your somewhere close behind me
I walk the fault line and the dirt hills in the spring time
I feel the wind start to remind me of you
And the sweet talk on the sidewalk
its true
All i know is

All we got is what's left to take
Hearts so pure in it's broken place
cos we are, we are, we are
cos we are, we are, we are
Lovers lost in space
We're searching for our saving grace

And i still remember how your lips taste on holidays
You leave in December what can i say to make you stay
Cos we won't fade away
We'll find peace while others change
And I know your somewhere close behind me

And it's true
The sweet sound in the background
It's you
All i know is

All we got is what's left to take
Hearts so pure in it's broken place
cos we are, we are, we are
cos we are, we are, we are
Lovers lost in space
We're searching for our saving grace

oh yeah. we're searching for our saving grace
Oh yeah

Keep on searching, Keep on searching
keep keep, keep keep
Keep on searching, Keep on searching
keep keep, keep keep

I walk the tightrope

Your my way home
Your my backbone
You'll always be here right beside me

All we got is what's left to take
Hearts so pure in it's broken place
cos we are, we are, we are
cos we are, we are, we are
Lovers lost in space
We're searching for our saving grace

Keep on Searching
Keep on Searching
We're searching for our saving grace

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