

Eric Woolfson**"There But For the Grace of God"**

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What kind of madness rule the world today
What earthly reason holding sway
There is no heaven at all
For some may weep
And some may sleep
While some may rise
And some may fall

No one is an island
No one born alone
No man can turn the tide of fortune on his own
Though some may dare to try

Say there but for the grace of God go you, my friend
Say there but for the grace of God go I...
Go I...

And so we live in lives of fantasy
And dream of dreams that hold the key
And we all follow like sheep
We thread the path
That leads to Thee
We seek the soul that is not ours to keep

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No one born alone
No man can turn the tide of fortune on his own
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