

1997 "Grace"

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Tell me,
Tell me why,
The snow is white,
But I can't wash it all away. (away)
You left last spring.
You went to find something.
You could see,
But could never speak.

West wings will wash you away.
Love will lift you off the ground,
Don't be afraid.

Grace will fly you home again.
My hearts crying for a change,
For the road to bend,
To be home again.
And grace is where I end and you begin.
My love, my friend.

To be your light,
My eyes have seen no light.
The sunset was the last thing on my mind.
I feel your hands,
You shake my face,
And tell me,
It's okay to believe.

West wings will wash you away.

Love will lift you off the ground,
Don't be afraid.

Grace will fly you home again.
My hearts crying for a change,
For the road to bend,
To be home again.
And grace is where I end and you begin.
My love, my friend.

Grace is all around you.
The sky is white.

I'm ready to be better.
You're all around me.
Yea
All around me.
Yea, yea, yea

Grace will fly you home again.
Where your standing in the doorway,
Singing songs to my old poetry.

Grace will fly you home again.
My hearts crying for a change,
For the road to bend,
To be home again.
And grace is where I end and begin

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