

The Maine "Saving Grace"

Visit "[Saving Grace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I walk the tightrope on my way home
You're my backbone
I know you're somewhere close behind me
I walk the fault line in a dirt field in the spring time
I feel the wind start to remind me of you
And the sweet talk on the sidewalk
It's true
All I know is

All we have is what's left today
Hearts so pure in this broken place
'Cause we are, we are, we are
Who 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 do 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
Oh, The sweet sound in the background
It's you
All I know is

All we have is what's left today
Hearts so pure in this broken place
'Cause we are, we are, we are
Who 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
You're my way home
You're my backbone
You'll always be here right beside me

All we have is what's left today
Hearts so pure in it's broken place
'Cause we are, we are, we are
Who 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

Visit [The Maine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.