

## Maine, The "Saving Grace"

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I walk the tight rope  
on my way home  
you're my backbone  
iknow you're somewhere close behind me

i walk the fault line in a dirty field  
in the spring time  
i feel the wind start to remind me

of you (you)  
and the sweet talk  
on the sidewalk  
it's true (true)  
all 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?

Cause we won't fade away  
we'll find peace while other change  
and i know you're somewhere close behind me

and its true (true)  
oh, the sweet sound in the background  
it's you (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

oooh yeahhh  
we're searching for our saving grace  
oooh yeahhh

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 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

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