

Amy Jo Johnson, Puddle Of Grace

Have you seen yourself today?
Could you recognize your face?
Can you tell me what to say
Mine's lost without a trace

Momma can you help me please?
My hero just stabbed me
With a knife that I did lend
'Oh momma whos my friend

Tell me, tell me where do you go when all the diamonds have run dry
Tell me, tell me how do you feel after bittersweet goodbye's

I had almost found my face
I was almost me
But my pride couldn't swallow what I ate
Boy I hope you're happy

Tell me, tell me where do you go when all the diamonds have run dry
Tell me, tell me how do you feel after bittersweet goodbye's

How do you feel when all the diamonds have run dry?
How do you feel after bittersweet goodbye's?

Today I found my face
Floating in a puddle of grace
A porcelin doll with cracks to mend
Oh momma I found a friend

Oh momma I found a friend
Oh momma I found a friend