

# Aztec Camera, Hymn To Grace

Words and music by Roddy Frame

Have you seen behind the screen

That severs life from art?

Or do you see the same as me,

Completeness come apart?

And who am I to qualify

The contents of your heart?

It's a simple understanding

Of the way you hand it over

And hold on to it, too

With the lightness of a feather

It's the web that ties together

What is true

Make it happen

Make it happen

Create the night anew

It's a hymn to the grace

That's found a place in you

Could I look into a book

And find the answer there?

Or do the angels prearrange

An eye for what is rare?

And would the prize anaesthetise

The ache that makes me share?

It's a simple understanding

Of the way you hand it over

And hold on to it, too

With the lightness of a feather

It's the web that ties together

What is true

See the others flappin'

With their fingers snappin'

Tryin' to make it happen, too...

It's a hymn to the grace

That's found a place in you.