Doves, Far From Grace

If you should fall If you should fall far from grace

If you should call on him wake up to the music again you can feel sunlight in your eyes

living is so useless 'round here the city's so dangerous on your own

how beauty dies young

but if you should fall oh, if you should flow from grace how beauty beauty fades

if you should fold if you should fail far from grace far from grace

oh, oh beauty you could know