

Spirit Of The West, Goodbye Grace

the angel watching over me
was needed someplace else
kicked out the feet from under me
and watched me fall to earth
i learned a thing or two, you know it
it's true

goodbye grace
there are no words i'd rather say
than goodbye grace
never want to see your face again
three long months of going steady
no promises were ever made
everyday hands scrubbed and ready
to rock the cradle with you grace
i am indebted to you, you know it
it's true

goodbye grace
there are no words i'd rather say
than goodbye grace
never want to see your face again
valentine's day and i'm walking your wings again
i don't come with red ribbons or a long stemmed rose
my heart is pounding hard in my chest again
i need you now, and everything you know
i am indebted to you, you know it, you know it
it's true