Abby Travis, Grace

Grace

Life's seams are sewn with dreams To befriend the fates Ties a thread to the state of Grace

Once attained can't be maintained Like a foam erased leaves a trace Of the state of Grace

And every time it rains A thousand drops a day Sliver down the veins Reflections drip away

Grace

One step through the other side Is it just a state of mind? Try to grab a stitch in time Or keep searching to you find it Release when you let it go It breathes flexing as it flows Inhale, feel it when you blow Or keep searching till you find it

Hush baby don't you cry I will sing a lullaby Graces, three, will tend your nights And charm your longest days