

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