

Britney Spears, State Of Grace

Love is a state of grace
Transcending time and space
No other way I can describe
Insanely beautiful
It's almost mystical
Cause you're mine
And I can't believe that I feel
What I feel
Such a strange kind of 'real'
Love is a state of grace
Between you and I

Golden, broken
I didn't know
One touch could open
My body and soul
And we've just begun
Like the moon and sun
We fade to one

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Cause you're mine
And I can't believe that I feel
What I feel
Such a strange kind of 'real'
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And the way
That we feel
Is a dream
That we know is real
Love is a state of grace
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