Chantal Kreviazuk, Grace

Please don't go
I cannot breathe you in
Your air is too thick for me
And it makes my lungs sting

Please don't go
I cannot walk beside
Think I'll stay behind a mile
'Cause I don't need you crampin' my style

And do you still have grace
And mercy, mercy
To keep on kissin' my face
Even though I am wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong

Please don't go
Without you I am weak
I find myself drinkin' and sinkin' and seekin'

Please don't go
Sometimes it gets so cold
That I'd rather grab for a blanket instead
Of getting into your comfort zone

Do you still have grace
And mercy, sweet mercy
To keep on kissin' my face
Even though I am wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong

Ooh ... Oooh ...
Oh oh oh ...
Oh ...

I know I've wronged you
I know I've hurt you so many times
I hope I haven't scarred you

You still have grace
And you still have this mercy
To keep on kissin' my face
Even though I am wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong
You still have grace
And mercy, mercy
To keep kissin' my face
Even though I am wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong

If you keep kissin' my face
Someday I'll no longer do you wrong