

IDLES, Grace

Give me grace
Make me pure
When they're knocking at my door
Make me safe
Away from harm
Hold me in my brother's arms
Make me pure

I will not take
When I fall
Be the answer to my call
When you need
I will come
I will wage his war is won
Make me pure

No god, no king
I said love is the thing
No crown, no ring
I said love is the thing
No god, no king
I said love is the thing

Give me grace
Give me light
Hold me up as I take flight
Make me safe
Away from harm
Please caress my swollen heart
Make me pure

I'll be your hands
I'll be your spine
I will hear your burdened cries
I will give myself to you

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