

PFR, Grace Of God

i am more than this flesh and bone
by myself i wander the streets alone
but when my dream is over and morning creeps on in
i pull the covers back and i feel your warmth again

Chorus

there is something inside
that i can't explain
but by the grace of God i
am made whole again
in the times i have fallen
and when i felt the shame
yet by the grace of God i
am made whole again
in the times i have fallen
and when i felt the shame
yet by the grace of God i
am made whole again

sold in my pride i said i know
so i bought the lie and chained my soul
but mercy runs deep and seeks to fill
an empty well of shadow that
one day will reveal

Chorus