

Staggered Crossing, By The Grace Of God

Got a phone call on Tuesday morning,
Nearly knocked me right of my feet.
I live my life just like a curtain, I know my life just ain't that hurting.

I've got no time to rain on
I get so tired I need to drain myself
I need a rainstorm.

Woke up for a funeral Sunday morning,
Feeling kind of dreary from a black eyed heat
Wrapped myself up in a blanket, sailed that ship and then I sank it.

I've got no time to rain on
I get so tired I need to drain myself
I need a rainstorm.

CHORUS

By the Grace of God I'm Standing Here
And I hope to conquer all of my fears
And I hope to be here for many long long years
By the Grace of God there go I

The last time I saw you was Thursday evening
I wonder what you'd have to say today
I live my life just like a curtain and I know my life just ain't that certain

I've got no time to rain on
I get so tired I need to drain myself
I need a rainstorm.

CHORUS