Grace

Michael W. Smith

I was lost when You found me here
You pulled me close and held me near
And I'm a fool but still You love
I'll be a fool for the king of love
He gave me wings so I could fly
And gave me a song to color the sky
And all I have is all from You
And all I want is all of YouIt's grace, your grace
I'm nothing without You
Your Grace, Your grace
Shines on meAnd there've been days when I've walked away
Too much to carry, nothing left to say
Forgive me Lord when I'm weak and lost
You traded heaven for a wooden cross
And all these years You've carried me
You've been my eyes when I could not see
And beauty grows in the driving rain
Your oil of gladness in the times of painYour grace, Your grace
I'm nothing without You
Your Grace, Your grace
Shines on me 2xoh yeahShines on me, shines on me
Your Grace Shines on me
Shines on me, shines on me
It's Your grace 2x

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