

Grace Beneath the Pines

Glen Hansard

No more backing down, you'll see
Whatever lies in store for me
I'll get through it There'll be no more going half the way
You'd better listen to these words I say
Whatever ties they bound to me
I'll cut through them Now I found some
Grace beneath the judge's gavel
Grace among my brothers on the firing line
Grace upon this road less traveled
Grace beneath the pines, the pines
Grace beneath the pines There'll be no more running round for me
No more going down, you'll see
The line is drawn; my enemy
Better stay behind it There'll be no more lifting half the weight
My will is strong, my back is straight
Whatever lies they told to me
I'll see through them Now I found some
Grace beneath the judge's gavel
Grace among my brothers on the firing line
Grace upon this road less traveled
Grace beneath the pines, the pines
Grace beneath the pines There'll be no more running round for me
No more going down, you'll see
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Grace beneath the pines

Songwriters

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