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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