Grace

Cara Dillon

Every time you touch my face
Every time you touch my face
I feel your soul's amazing grace
Every time
Every time you touch my faceI'll try to love you tenderly
I'll try to love you tenderly
Loving you comes easily
I'll try to love
I try to love you tenderlyTake my hand and don't look back
Take my hand and don't look back
We'll take a ride on the railroad track
Take my hand
Take my hand and don't look backWe'll sing a song to the cities beat
Where the white sheets hang above the dusty streets
The songs we sing sound so sweet
We'll sing a song to the city's beatI can tell that you need your sleep
I can tell that you need your sleep
We've been running round these lonley street
I can tell
I can tell that you need your sleepHow much time do you think we got
How much time do you think we got
We had a little now we hope for lots
Tell me
How much time do you think we gotLets raise a glass to the ones we love
Raise a glass to the ones we love
And spare a thought for the ones above
Raise a glass
Raise a glass to the ones we loveLets raise a glass to the ones we love
Raise a glass to the ones we love
And spare a thought for the ones above
Raise a glass
Raise a glass to the ones we love

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