

Fields of Grace (Instrumental)

Big Daddy Weave

There's a place
That I love to run and play
There's a place
That I sing new songs of praiseDancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of graceThere's a place
That I lose myself within
There's a place
That I find myself againDancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of graceThere's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish prideOoh, dancin with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of graceDancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of graceI love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over meI love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over meAnd nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me
And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from meThere's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish prideOoh, dancin with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of graceOh, come dance with our Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God

In fields of grace

Songwriters

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