

# Grace (Live from Sydney)

[Ed Kowalczyk](#)

Spend a little time standin' on the front lines  
And you really can't talk at all  
Your mind begins to wonder  
Is there any love at all?  
The photographs you took  
Yeah there was somethin' in their eyes  
Every saint used to be a sinner  
Every man used to be a child  
You said it was all in inside my mind You were wrong  
There was grace  
You saw the enemy  
I saw your face  
People like you and I  
Spinnin' through space  
You were wrong I still have faith Every time I feel the sunshine  
I thank the Lord up above  
For seein' somethin' I  
Couldn't see at all  
Comin' down hard  
The feelin's all gone  
Where are we gonna hide?  
My wings are feelin' clipped now  
And all I wanna do is fly

Songwriters

Wattenberg, Gregg / Kowalczyk, Ed Published by

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