

State of Grace

John Petrucci

I'm walking fast through the traffic lights
 Busy streets and busy lives
 And all we know is touch and go
 We are alone with our changing minds
We fall in love till it hurts or bleeds, or fades in time
 And I never saw you coming
 And I'll never be the same
You come around and the armor falls
 Pierce the room like a cannon ball
 Now all we know, is don't let go
 We are alone just you and me
Up in your room and our slates are clean
 Just twin fire signs, four blue eyes
 So you were never a saint.
And I've love the shades of wrong
 We learn to live with the pain.
 Mosaic broken hearts
But this love is brave and wild.

 And I never saw you coming
 And I'll never be the same
 This is a state of grace
 This is the worth while fight
 Love is a ruthless game
Unless you play it good and right
 These are the hands of fate
 You're my Achilles heel
This is the golden age of something good
 And right and real
And I never saw you coming
 And I'll never be the same
And I never saw you coming
 And I'll never be the same
 This is a state of grace
 This is a worth while fight
 Love is a ruthless game
Unless you play it good and right

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