

Grace

Big Country

Your head is a temple, I walk with the lamb
At your fountain I wash the blood from my hands
I pray deep inside you, where no one can see
Except for the spirit that binds you and me
If there's a reason that I'm quiet when I'm with you
It's because I feel at ease
I wouldn't want to spoil this moment by just talking
When my soul has been released You bring me grace
You bring me grace Your heart is an altar , I kneel in disgrace
Awaiting redemption, my sin on my face
When I am weak, I feast on your love
For there's on one below you and no-one above
If there's a moment that I have to be without you
I know you will wait for me
To take a second and remember that I love you
And that we will always be You bring me grace
You bring me grace If I am weak, I will be blessed
If I am tempted, I will confess
Your love is a sacrifice, for I am the blade
By your little death are both of us saved You bring me grace
You bring me grace Into the heart of me, to every part of me
You make an art of me
You bring me grace
You bring me grace
Into the heart of me, to every part of me
You make an art of me

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