

# Saving Grace (Take 2)

## The Maine

I walk the tightrope on my way home  
You're my backbone  
I know you're somewhere close behind me  
I walk the fault line in a dirt field in the spring time  
I feel the wind start to remind me of you  
And the sweet talk on the sidewalk  
It's true  
All I know is All we have is what's left today  
Hearts so pure in this broken place  
'Cause we are, we are, we are  
Who we are, we are, we are  
Lovers lost in space  
We're searching for our saving grace And I still remember how your lips taste on holidays  
You leave in December what can i do to make you stay  
Cos we won't fade away  
We'll find peace while others change  
And I know your somewhere close behind me And it's true  
Oh, The sweet sound in the background  
It's you  
All I know is All we have is what's left today  
Hearts so pure in this broken place  
'Cause we are, we are, we are  
Who we are, we are, we are  
Lovers lost in space  
We're searching for our saving grace Oh yeah  
We're searching for our saving grace  
Oh yeah Keep on searching, Keep on searching  
keep keep, keep keep  
Keep on searching, Keep on searching  
keep keep, keep keep I walk the tightrope  
You're my way home  
You're my backbone  
You'll always be here right beside me All we have is what's left today  
Hearts so pure in it's broken place  
'Cause we are, we are, we are  
Who we are, we are, we are  
Lovers lost in space  
We're searching for our saving grace Keep on searching  
Keep on searching

We're searching for our saving grace

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