Grace

Wes King

The small town I grew up in doesnâ€™t look the same
Things are always changing in this ever changing world
Somethings for the better, somethings itâ€™s hard to say
But when I look into this mirror and think of all thatâ€™s
Brought me to this day

Sometimes its hard to bare, But I know this life
Is leading me somewhere...and

Grace...Will get me there
Grace...Will keep me there
The only thing that has me standing here...
Is grace

The house that I was raised in still looks the same
The room I used to dream in of how Iâ€™d somehow change the world
Somethings Iâ€™ve done better, somethings itâ€™s hard to say
But when I look in this old mirror and think of all my yesterdayâ€™s

When I say my prayers, when all of my somedayâ€™s
Lead me to somewhere...and

Grace...Will get me there
Grace...Will keep me there
The only thing that has me standing here...
The only thing that draws me near...
The only thing that keeps me standing here...
Is grace
Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace,
How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch
Like me
I once was lost,
But now Iâ€™m found.
Was blind, but now
I see.

Amazing Grace

Lyrics submitted by Elizabeth Jacks.

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