

# State Of Grace

## Pink Industry

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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