

Grace

Addison Road

The small town I grew up in
Doesn't look the same
Things are always changing
In this ever changing world
Some things for the better
Some things it's hard to say
But when I look into this mirror
And think of all that's brought me to this day
Sometimes it's hard to bear
But I know this life is leading me somewhere

And Grace will get me there
Grace will me there
The only thing that has me standing here is Grace

The house that I was raised in
Still looks the same
And the room I use to dream in
Of how I'd someday change the world
Some things I've done better
Some things it's hard to say
But when I look in this old mirror
Remember all my yesterdays
When I'd say my prayers
That all my yesterdays would lead me to somewhere

And Grace will get me there
Grace will me there
The only thing that has me standing here
The only thing that draws me near
The only thing that has 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 I'm found
Was blind but now I see

Amazing Grace