

## Grace

Cara Dillon

Every time you touch my face  
Every time you touch my face  
I feel your soul's amazing grace  
Every time  
Every time you touch my face

I'll try to love you tenderly  
I'll try to love you tenderly  
Loving you comes easily  
I'll try to love  
I try to love you tenderly

Take my hand and don't look back  
Take my hand and don't look back  
We'll take a ride on the railroad track  
Take my hand  
Take my hand and don't look back

We'll sing a song to the cities beat  
Where the white sheets hang above the dusty streets  
The songs we sing sound so sweet  
We'll sing a song to the city's beat

I can tell that you need your sleep  
I can tell that you need your sleep  
We've been running round these lonely street  
I can tell  
I can tell that you need your sleep

How much time do you think we got  
How much time do you think we got  
We had a little now we hope for lots  
Tell me  
How much time do you think we got

Lets raise a glass to the ones we love  
Raise a glass to the ones we love  
And spare a thought for the ones above  
Raise a glass  
Raise a glass to the ones we love

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