

State Of Grace

CIV

In this state of grace
I'm sick and tired of falling
I want to do the right thin
But it always ends up such a mess
It's just another mix-up your expectations met
You stake your claim to failure
Then that's just what you'll be
Just what you get and so

What do you want to make of?
What do you have to work with?
A second guess is worthless
You get just one chance to go around don't you?
In this state of grace
In this state of trust
In what's in store for me