

Grace's Amazing Hands

Dave Barnes

Grace's amazing hands, they hold me.
They are soft as a feather bed.
They would never strike or scold me,
Cause they know the words that will work instead.
I always thought that love was frightening,
I always thought it'd be so rough.
Love has sent me down an angel, baby
I knew it was Grace, just by a touch.
Just by her touch.
Grace's amazing hands, they're ugly,
They're bruised by the blows that I have blown.
She knows well I don't deserve her,
But she laughs and says, That's the way love goes.
I always thought that love was frightening,
I always thought it'd be so rough.
Love has sent me down an angel baby,
And I knew it was Grace, just by her touch.
Just by her touch.
What did I do,
What did I say?
For love to smile down on me,
And show me amazing grace.
C'mon and show me grace
Grace's amazing hands are they're ugly,
But they are soft as a feather bed.