

## Searching for Grace

Hardline

If you've been choking on words unspoken  
You let 'em in and let 'em out  
Your breathless whispers unheard yet keep us  
Drowning deep within our doubt

Tell me what's worth more  
The words on the page I write or their meaning  
Tell me there's nothing more  
I can do with it, or do without

I've got mud on my hands and blood on my face  
I've been running in circles searching for grace

You took my hope and kept on running  
Didn't look back along the way  
Came to the edge of your mercy  
And ignored looking down

Tell me what's worth more  
The burn from the flame that hurts or the healing  
And tell me there's nothing more  
I can do with it, or do without

I've got mud on my hands and blood on my face  
I've been running in circles searching for grace  
If you're numb and don't feel it you're in the right place  
I've been looking for something searching for grace

Looking for something, been looking away  
Looking for what is ours to say  
Looking for something, looking away  
Searching for grace

If you've been choking on words unspoken  
Let 'em in, let 'em out

I've got mud on my hands and blood on my face  
I've been running in circles searching for grace  
If you're numb and don't feel it you're in the right place  
I've been looking for something searching for grace