

Interlude: Grains

India.Arie

I'm grateful that You never
Ceased to amaze me
The way You love me

From the flicker of an eye lash
To the further star
From the pyramid
To the beat of my heart

From a woman in Somalia
To a child in Harlem
You created from the same thing, oh

I'm grateful that You created me
From the same grains
From the same thing

And I'm grateful that You never
Ceased to amaze me
The way You love me