

# Grace

Lizz Wright

It was not my bed to make  
But it might have been my soul to take  
And I paid dearly for my mistake  
But it was not my bed to make

It was not in the way I moved  
Or everything I tried to prove to you

Grace  
Trying to be stronger  
Grace  
This wounded heart, it longs for grace  
Mercy, take your time  
Help me find my way to grace

I surrender, I lay down my arms  
If I can do no good, I will do no harm  
And truth, the eye of every storm  
I lay down my arms

It was not in my words  
Or in the ways they heard you

Grace  
Trying to be stronger  
Grace  
This wounded heart, it longs for grace  
Mercy, take your time  
Help me find my way to grace

Forgiveness  
Forgiveness  
Forgiveness

Grace  
Trying to be stronger  
Grace  
This wounded heart, it longs for grace  
Mercy, take your time  
Help me find my way to grace

Give me patience  
Give me grace  
Tell me it's not too late for grace  
Help me find my way  
Today I pray for grace