

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