

Grace

Marcus Mumford

Well, how should we proceed?
Without things getting too heavy
Even though I'd never tell you everything
I could've sworn
I'd dropped that bomb on you already

Grace
Like a river

And yeah, see there will come a time
When it won't feel just like living it over and over
With the weight of the shadow on your shoulders
And I hear there's healing just around this corner

This all behind
I'm fine, it's alright
The last time I lied

Just giving it time
Just giving it time
I'm still trying
Still getting used to this place

And I don't know if I'm
Ever gonna get used to this

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