

## The Shape Of Grace

Out Of The Grey

He couldn't find the words  
To describe his thoughts  
He couldn't paint a picture  
To illuminate his heart  
But I knew what he had seen

He tried to trace the changes  
That had taken place  
But I saw them written  
All over his face  
And I knew what he had seen

In the cup of cooling water  
In the clouds of soothing shade  
In the arms of love encircling him  
He saw the shape of grace

There was a time he'd said  
That he could never believe  
In the kind of mercy  
He did not need  
And he drew himself away

It was a broken heart  
And an endless thirst  
That drove him to the love  
He did not deserve  
And he knew what he had found

In the cup of cooling water  
In the clouds of soothing shade  
In the arms of love encircling him  
He saw the shape of grace