

# State of Grace

Reba McEntire

Grace worked down at Walmart  
For thirteen years she punched that clock  
Been two weeks without a day off  
She never gave it too much thought

'Til one mornin' in the mirror  
Two new lines opened her eyes  
And suddenly it hit her  
She still had the wings to fly

Attention late night shoppers  
A two for one on broken chains

That's the state of grace  
It's the weak made strong  
It's finding what you're missing  
Was right there all along  
It's an open road to a better place  
It's a life worth living  
In the state of grace

Grace cleaned out her bank account  
Bought a beat up camper truck  
Turned her pink slip into personnel  
Then tore her time card up

As she drove away she wondered  
What New York city would be like  
And would the stars really keep you up  
On a clear desert night

With a front seat full of road maps  
To help her lose her way

That's the state of grace  
It's the weak made strong  
It's finding what you're missing  
Was right there all along  
It's an open road to a better place  
It's a life worth living  
In the state of grace

Grace knew when she looked up  
There wouldn't be a sky  
If the dreams we'd been given  
Weren't supposed to fly

It's an open road to a better place  
It's a life worth living  
In the state of grace  
Yeah, it's a life worth living  
In the state of grace