

## Grace

Stavesacre

When I was a mountain, strong with stone, silver and  
gold  
Strip-mined wildly, spent it all  
Leaving only stone

But Grace, are You hanging on for me?  
Tell me it's true, You still do  
Come back around this way

When I was Your lover  
Passionate and bright as the stars  
Left You for the least of whores  
Broke Your precious heart

But Grace, are You hangin' on for me?  
Tell me it's true, You still do  
Come back around this way

Oh, I've been standing right here, all along.

My dear, I've been standing right here  
Ever as before  
Oh, I want nothing more than you  
Stay please, come back to My arms and  
Rest your weary head,  
Don't ever leave again,  
Beloved.?

But Grace, are You hangin' on for me?  
Tell me it's true, You still do  
Come back around this way

Grace  
Grace

Oh, I've been standing right here all along.