A State of Grace

Street Dogs

Taken to skid row
Apocalyptic downtown
Wandered from Foley's pub to this
Somebody's gather me
I need a rescue mission
Push me out of harm's way into help

I'm still searching for the state of grace
A king of nothing
I've been whittled away
Like a thief in the night
Rum crushes and steals you, no warning
I'm still searching for a state of grace
A state of grace

Cop cars and whistles
Those bold testimonials
Look at me screaming at the moon
Got hospitals and preachers saying
Son we can't reach you
I guess I don't know how to ask for help

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A king of nothing
I've been whittled away
Like a thief in the night
Rum crushes and steals you, no warning
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What have I come to
Where am I going
These nights are wasted
And my days I'm throwing
Jesus I'm falling
Do you hear me calling
I need a time out
From my own personal hell

A reprieve, a new chance, some immunity
Goodwill, maybe mercy
Could you give it to me

I'm still searching for a state of grace
I'm so tired of running this race

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