

## Grace

69 Chambers

[originally by Jeff Buckley, courtesy of Sony/ATV music publishing]

There's the moon asking to stay  
Long enough for the clouds to fly me away  
Well it's my time coming I'm not afraid  
Afraid to die

My fading voice sings of love  
But she cries to the clicking of time

Wait in the fire

And she weeps on my arm  
Walking to the bright lights in sorrow  
Oh drink a bit of wine we both my go tomorrow  
Oh my love

And the rain is falling  
And I believe my time has come  
It reminds me of the pain I might leave  
Leave behind

Wait in the fire

And I feel them drown my name  
So easy to know and forget with this kiss  
I'm not afraid to go  
But it goes so slow  
So slow

Wait in the fire