

## Beauty's Grace

### A Whisper in the Noise

A gentle rain on a warm night  
Hits the glass as I drive by  
The distant lights of a town's eye  
That pulls on me inside

How I wish words I could say  
To bring this all to better days  
Beyond beauty's grace  
Beyond this age

The more you tire the more you can't sit

The more you bleed the more you get hit  
Will anybody arise to save you  
When the man arrives to claim you?  
When the debt comes due?

How I wish words I could say  
To bring this all to better days  
Beyond beauty's grace  
Beyond this age

Beyond this age