

# Fall from Grace

Amanda Marshall

Lost inside this angeltown  
Lost like I could not be found  
No connections of the heart  
Love was glass that broke apart

Gimme faith in dreams and someone to hold  
Gimme love 'cause I'm out here in the cold  
There are no secrets, no angels at my door

And oh, when you touch my hand, I fall from grace  
And oh, when you reach for me, I fall from grace

On a steeltown boulevard  
Life's a promise that doesn't last  
Resurrections of the past  
Children come and are gone so fast

So gimme faith in love, baby tonight  
Gimme arms to hold you, here so tight  
There are no secrets, no angels at my door

And oh, when you touch my hand  
I fall from grace  
And oh, when you reach for me  
I fall from grace, I fall from grace

And oh, when you touch my hand  
I fall from grace  
And oh, when you reach for me  
I fall from grace, I fall from grace baby

And oh, when you touch my hand  
And oh, when you reach for me  
I fall from grace, I fall from grace baby  
I fall from grace baby