

## Hymn To Grace

Aztec Camera

Have you seen behind the screen  
That severs life from art?  
Or do you see the same as me,  
Completeness come apart?  
And who am I to qualify  
The contents of your heart?

It's a simple understanding  
Of the way you hand it over  
And hold on to it, too  
With the lightness of a feather  
It's the web that ties together  
What is true

Make it happen  
Make it happen  
Create the night anew  
It's a hymn to the grace  
That's found a place in you

Could I look into a book  
And find the answer there?  
Or do the angels prearrange  
An eye for what is rare?  
And would the prize anaesthetise  
The ache that makes me share?

It's a simple understanding  
Of the way you hand it over  
And hold on to it, too  
With the lightness of a feather  
It's the web that ties together  
What is true

See the others flappin'  
With their fingers snappin'  
Tryin' to make it happen, too...  
It's a hymn to the grace  
That's found a place in you.