

Fields Of Grace

Big Daddy Weave

There's a place
That I love to run and play
There's a place
That I sing new songs of praise

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

There's a place
That I lose myself within
There's a place
That I find myself again

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin? with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me
And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin? with my Father God
In fields of grace

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Oh, come dance? with our Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace