

A Moment's Grace

Boy & Bear

I wasn't born this way
I been living a lie they say
Somebody brought me to my knees well, I had everything
So tell me would you please, how could I possibly have needed,
so much more

The thing I was craving
Was some kind of lady
So I might find a friend
and all the aching in my muscles as they hurt oh won't you put m
y hands to work to ease my mind

And you realise in a moment's grace
you've been unravelling the fabric of your coat
And you pick a line down the (wall?) and trace
till the end
and when you walk back sorry with a fallen body like you should
no I'm not gonna die this way

Maybe it was was the mould you see
that was knocking the wall in me
that I forgot just what it was that
I had needed to be for all the time I'd given
maybe I forgot what living was now for

and you realise in a moment's grace
you might just already be onto something good
and you pick a line on a (call?) and trace
because you can
and when it comes back heavy
you'll be more than ready like you should
Cause I am not gonna die this way

Through a crack in the road it sprung
a seedling warm and young
stretching out for the sun
it's almost in, I'm giddy.
for this time I might be winning
as the moving lights that time of year lay still
and as my body changes pace I seem to know again that I'm not go
nna die this way
oh I'll hold my misses in a bed of kisses like I should
'Cause I'm not gonna die this way