

## 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 wont you put m  
y hands to work to ease my mind

And you realise in a moments 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 im 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 id given  
maybe i forgot what livin was now for

and you realise in a moments 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  
youll 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  
its almost in, im giddy.  
for this time I might be winnin  
as the moving lights that time of year lay still  
and as my body changes pace I seem to know again that Im not go  
nna die this way  
oh Ill hold my misses in a bed of kisses like I should  
'Cause I'm not gonna die this way