

## Grace's Amazing Hands

Dave Barnes

Grace's amazing hands, they hold me.  
They are soft as a feather bed.  
They would never strike or scold me,  
Cause they know the words that will work instead.  
I always thought that love was frightening,  
I always thought it'd be so rough.  
Love has sent me down an angel, baby  
I knew it was Grace, just by a touch.  
Just by her touch.  
Grace's amazing hands, they're ugly,  
They're bruised by the blows that I have blown.  
She knows well I don't deserve her,  
But she laughs and says, That's the way love goes.  
I always thought that love was frightening,  
I always thought it'd be so rough.  
Love has sent me down an angel baby,  
And I knew it was Grace, just by her touch.  
Just by her touch.  
What did I do,  
What did I say?  
For love to smile down on me,  
And show me amazing grace.  
C'mon and show me grace  
Grace's amazing hands are they're ugly,  
But they are soft as a feather bed.