

## Interlude: Grains

India.Arie

I'm grateful that You never  
Ceased to amaze me  
The way You love me

From the flicker of an eye lash  
To the further star  
From the pyramid  
To the beat of my heart

From a woman in Somalia  
To a child in Harlem  
You created from the same thing, oh

I'm grateful that You created me  
From the same grains  
From the same thing

And I'm grateful that You never  
Ceased to amaze me  
The way You love me