

## Amazing Grace

### Jars of Clay

I grew this heart into a drifter  
I never felt the roots I bare  
I sold my sight, oh brother, sister  
For a mountain of fool's gold, it's gone  
Only God knows, God knows where

My soul was restless for redemption  
My feet were lookin' for a place to stand  
Well, I ain't got no life  
And you know I ain't got no money  
Just the faith of an empty hand

Amazing grace, I feel you coming up slowly now  
Like the sun is risin', heat on my face  
Oh love that keeps on shinin', don't let the shadow come  
Ya know I gotta feel your healin' rays

I hitched a ride, I was a beggar  
I had murder on my hands  
I neede water to rinse these stains  
But only blood could remove what's spillin'  
And pardon me the blame