

Grace

Kenny Rogers

I was lost when You found me here
You pulled me close and held me near
And I'm a fool but still You love
I'll be a fool for the King of love

You gave me wings so I could fly
Gave me a song to color the sky
And all I have is all from You
And all I want is all of You

Your Grace, Your Grace
I'm nothing without You
Your Grace, Your Grace, shines on me

And there've been days when I walked away
Too much to carry, nothing left to say
Forgive me, Lord, when I'm weak and lost
You traded heaven for a wooden cross

And all these years You've carried me
You've been my eyes when I could not see
And beauty grows in the driving rain
Your oil of gladness in the times of pain

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Shines on me, shines on me
Your Grace it shines on me
Shines on me, shines on me
It's Your Grace
Shines on me, shines on me
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