

The Beauty Of Grace

Life In Your Way

Though the hard times have its hold on me,
I heap these upon myself
It leaves the beauty of grace not mistaken for anything at all
I can't deny the change in my life
I wouldn't ask for more
Nothing can take that away
I believe the blind will be healed and the slaved will be set free
Nothing can take that away
This makes me bound by what I've learned
Any drive I have hasn't come from but what's been done for me
This won't be made less than what it is
The gift of knowing you is pure joy
Some thing's change but this will stay the same
The gift of knowing you is pure joy