

# Grace

Simon Webbe

(Grace, grace)  
Reaching out, looking for some way to escape the crowd  
You whispered words that I've been searching for  
Somehow you answered my call  
Reaching out I feel I'm rising up

You give me (grace)  
In a world that doesn't sleep at all  
You give me (grace)  
It's a place I've never been before  
You give me (grace)  
And in all of the confusion you're the peace in my soul  
That's why I will never really be alone

Suddenly, I'm up on the surface now where I can see  
And picture the person who I need to be  
And I know, yes I know I can make it  
See me now, I'm slowly rising up

You give me (grace)  
In a world that doesn't sleep at all  
You give me (grace)  
It's a place I've never been before  
You give me (grace)  
And in all of the confusion you're the peace in my soul  
That's why I will never really be alone

Well yeah, these are difficult times  
These are difficult days  
But I know we can face it  
Ours are difficult lives  
In a difficult place  
Oh you give me grace to say when I got it wrong  
The grace that wills me to carry on  
Reaching out I feel I'm rising up

You give me (grace)  
In a world that doesn't sleep at all  
You give me (grace)  
It's a place I've never been before  
You give me (grace)  
And in all of the confusion you're the peace in my soul  
That's why I will never really be alone  
(2x)