But for the grace of God, she cries herself to sleep Because the grace of God is something she can't keep. Oh, it won't be long Before their hold is broken No, it won't be long Until we find our home.

It's for the good of you I write sweet melodies
They'll cast the first stone when the last one's out of reach
Oh, it won't be long
Before their hold is broken
No, it won't be long
Until we've found our home.

Forget where to begin
Mother, I have not sinned
I have not sinned

But for the grace of God, she cries herself to sleep But now the grace of God's the reason why she weeps Oh, it won't be long Before their hold is broken No, it won't be long Until we find our home.

When summer comes Light my life Snow will melt away (2x)

I was born again, I was born again Not into the world they put me in She was born again, she was born again Not into the world they put her in (2x)

The hope and the spirit I'd rather not feel it The hope and the spirit I'd rather not fear it