Fall From Grace

Times of Grace

At the end of your rope Hanging by a thread He'd give anything for this to just go away This grip is only so strong

I try to hold on tightly But it's all slipping through my fingers And I feel a moment, aspirations betray Eyes that once beamed with hope now only stare in remorse

Even through this pain I will feel again Even through these tears I will love again Even through this pain I will feel again Even through these tears I will love again

There will be no pity There will be no sorrow For today these hands may tremble But this heart will never give in

Even through this pain I will feel again Even through these tears I will love again Even through this pain I will feel again Even through these tears I will love again

And I will not fall Fall from grace And I will not fall

I I will not fall from grace I will not fall from grace

You're at the end of your rope You're at the end of your rope You're at the end of your rope I will feel again You're at the end of your rope I will love again