

Grace... she takes the blame she covers the shame  
removes the stain it could be her name  
Grace It's a name for a girl  
It's also a thought that changed the world  
and when she walks on the street  
you can hear the strings  
grace finds goodness in everything

Grace... she's got the walk not on a wrapper on chalk  
she's got the time to talk  
she travels outside of karma, karma  
she travels outside of karma  
when she goes to work  
you can hear the strings...  
grace finds beauty in everything

Grace... she carries a world on her hips  
no champagne flute for her lips  
no twirls or skips between her fingertips  
She carries a pearl in perfect condition  
what once was hers, what once was friction  
what left a mark no longer stains

because grace makes beauty out of ugly things  
grace finds beauty in everything  
grace finds goodness in everything