

# Grace

Michael W. Smith

I was lost when you found me here  
You pulled me close and held me near  
And I'm a fool but still you love  
I'll be your fool for the king of love  
He gave me wings so I could fly  
And gave me a song to color the sky  
And all I have is all from you  
And all I want is all of you  
It's grace, your grace  
I'm nothing without you  
Your grace, your grace  
Shines on me  
And there've been days when I've walked away  
Too much to carry  
Nothing left to say  
Forgive me Lord when I'm weak and lost  
You traded heaven for a wooden cross  
And all these years you've carried me  
You've been my eyes when I could not see  
And beauty grows in the driving rain  
Your oil of gladness in the times of pain  
It's grace, your grace  
I'm nothing without you  
Your grace, your grace  
Shines on me  
Your grace, your grace  
I'm nothing without you  
Your grace, your grace  
Shines on me oh yeah  
Shines on me  
Shines on me  
Your grace it shines on me  
Shines on me  
Shines on me  
It's your grace  
Shines on me  
Shines on me  
Your grace is shines on me  
Shines on me  
Shines on me  
It's your grace

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

