

Graces Amazing Hands

Dave Barnes

Grace's amazing hands, they hold me
They're as soft as a feather bed
She would never try to scould me
She knows the words that work instead

I always thought that love was frightening
I always thought it'd be so rough
Love has sent me down an angel baby
I knew it was grace, just by her touch

Grace's amazing hands, they're ugly
They're bruised by the blows that I've blown
She knows well I don't deserve her
She laughs and says
"That's the way love goes"

I always thought that love was frightening
I always thought it'd be so rough
Love has sent me down an angel baby
I knew it was grace, just by her touch

What did I do, hey yeah baby
What did I say
For love to smile down on me
And show me amazing grace
Show me amazing grace

Grace's amazing hands, they hold me
They're as soft as a feather bed