

The Beauty Of Grace

Krystal Meyers

Tell me why'd you run?
You say you're so ashamed
Bruised and broken
Thought if I figured out the mess you made
Then I'd leave

But anywhere you are
Is never too far away
There's freedom from your scars
The mistakes that you've made
Forgiven
The memories erased
Baby, that's the beauty of grace

La de da, la de da da

Tell me what is love?
I'll never hold you to
The things you may have done
You say you want new life
In My arms there's mercy

So blow a kiss goodbye
To all the pain you hide