

## Under the Grace

Phil Keaggy

I lie awake in the middle of the night again  
I try to make some sense of it all rushing in  
There's so much I feel within this heart of mine  
I well up inside and my eyes, they overflow  
For I know, it is grace

The look of love in the shape of your face I have known  
It speaks of this deep sacrifice you have shown  
And the wonder of it all is, I didn't deserve this  
I couldn't have planned it so right  
And so my eyes, they overflow  
Let it rain, let it pour, let it go  
For I know this, yes I know - it is grace

And the hungry in heart seeks for its place and a home  
But it may tear you apart when you see  
What this grace here has done  
Fly, fly all you burdens - go fly away  
It's here I remain - under the grace

It seems there's so little time to make amends here  
If not for you, will then I'm without a friend here