

# IDLES, Grace

Give me grace  
Make me pure  
When they're knocking at my door  
Make me safe  
Away from harm  
Hold me in my brother's arms  
Make me pure

I will not take  
When I fall  
Be the answer to my call  
When you need  
I will come  
I will wage his war is won  
Make me pure

No god, no king  
I said love is the thing  
No crown, no ring  
I said love is the thing  
No god, no king  
I said love is the thing

Give me grace  
Give me light  
Hold me up as I take flight  
Make me safe  
Away from harm  
Please caress my swollen heart  
Make me pure

I'll be your hands  
I'll be your spine  
I will hear your burdened cries  
I will give myself to you

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