## Robbie Williams, Grace

Sometimes I feel like I am
Sailing on a sunken dream
I try to read the signs
But I don't know what they mean
I know when I'm with you
I'm a rich man baby

Grace, I'm not yet born Come embrace A soul that's torn I have got so much to give you

My heart is starved of love In these radio days I try to listen hard To what my conscience says I know I've sold my soul I'm going to earn it back now

Grace, I'm not yet born Come embrace A soul that's torn I have got so much to give you

Now that you believe in me We can fly away Somewhere safe I know that you will always be Giving more than you take

I know when I'm with you I'm a rich man baby Grace, I'm not yet born Come embrace A soul that's torn Grace, it can mend if you make my heart your friend

Grace Grace Grace Grace