

# Abby Travis, Grace

Grace

Life's seams are sewn with dreams  
To befriend the fates  
Ties a thread to the state of Grace

Once attained can't be maintained  
Like a foam erased leaves a trace  
Of the state of Grace

And every time it rains  
A thousand drops a day  
Sliver down the veins  
Reflections drip away

Grace

One step through the other side  
Is it just a state of mind?  
Try to grab a stitch in time  
Or keep searching to you find it  
Release when you let it go  
It breathes flexing as it flows  
Inhale, feel it when you blow  
Or keep searching till you find it

Hush baby don't you cry  
I will sing a lullaby  
Graces, three, will tend your nights  
And charm your longest days