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

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