

# 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  
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