



On the Wings of Grace

Behind my mask and mortal schemes,
Are tears and fears and broken dreams.

If I seek, will you take my hand,
And dance with me across the land?

Today I come on bended knee,
Surrender and trust in You for me.

Come rest upon my broken heart,
Transform me into Your work of art.

World of wonder, from earth to sky,
On the wings of grace, we fly.

— Chris Karcher

Relationships of Grace