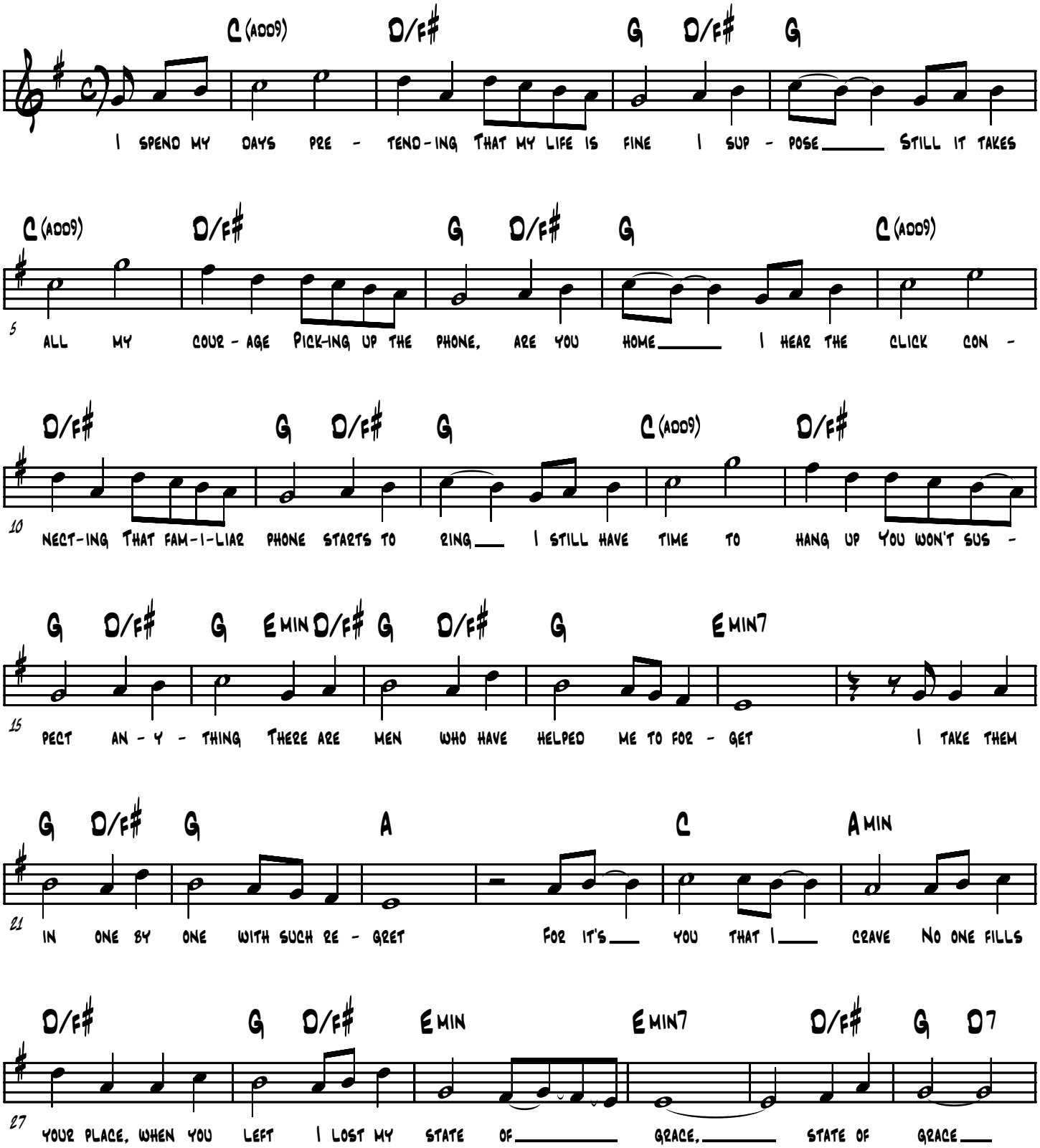
State of Grace

Kristina Olsen



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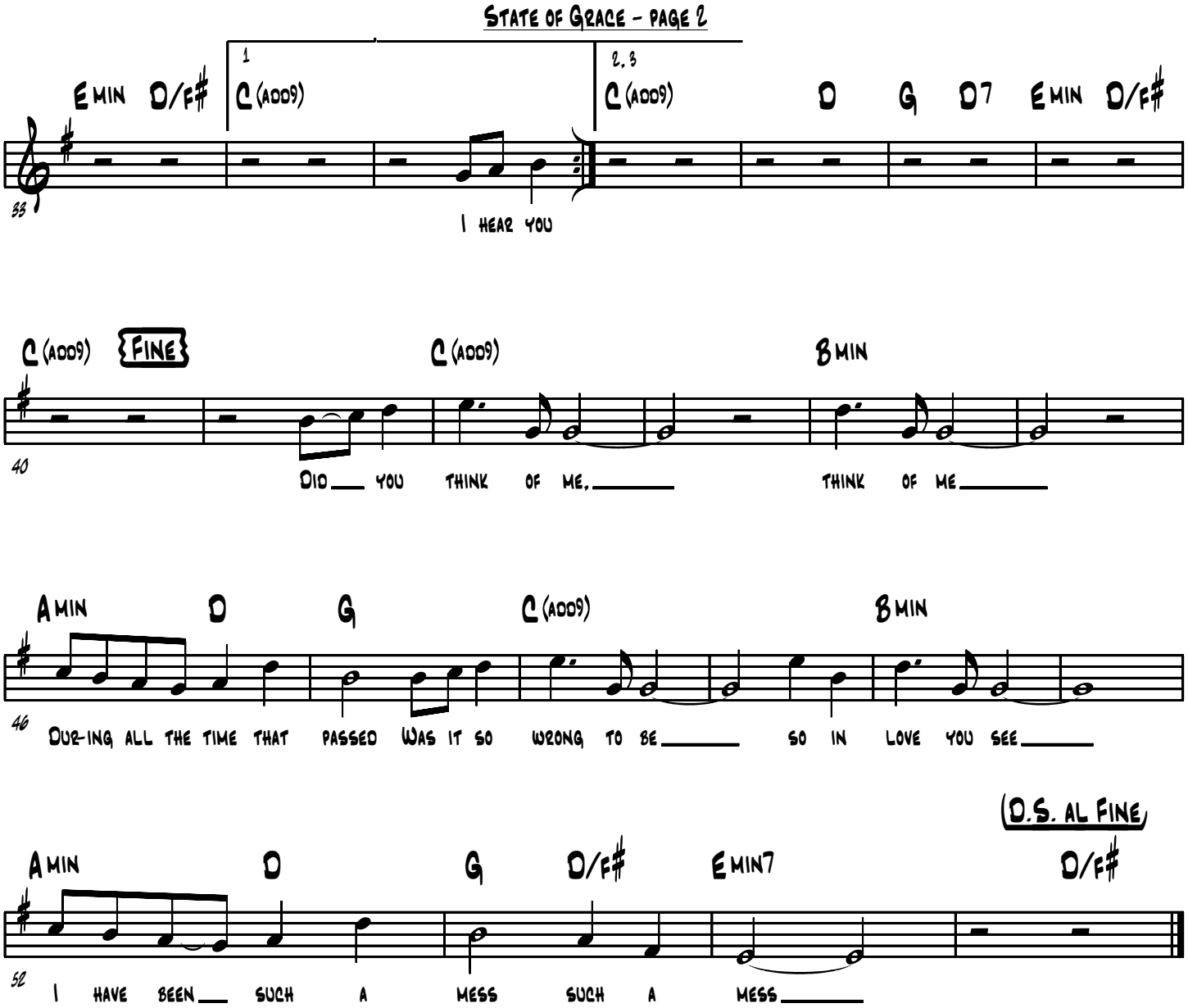

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I spend my days pretending
That my life is fine I suppose
Still it takes all my courage
Picking up the phone, are you home

I hear the click connecting
That familiar phone starts to ring
I still have time to hang up
You won't suspect anything

There are men who have helped me to forget
I take them in one by one with such regret
For it's you that I crave
No one fills your place, when you left
I lost my state of grace, state of grace, state of grace

I hear you through my phone line
Oh my god, what can I say
Hey It's me, how you doing
I hear you pause, look it's okay

There are men who can help me to forget
I use them like a big safety net
Loss of pride, loss of face
I have so little when you left
I lost my state of grace, state of grace, state of grace

Did you think of me, think of me
During all the time that passed
Was it so wrong to be so in love you see
I have been such a mess such a mess

So we speak of the small things
Careful now, the hurt is still there
How is work but I don't ask
Is there a someone new whose life you share

There are men who will help me to go on
They are good, they won't mind, their arms are strong
So I hang up in haste
Nothing has changed when you left
I lost my state of grace, state of grace, state of grace

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