

(in)

From the moment I was born to the day that I die
You can find me in the back seat hiding
From the what ifs, where I could've gone
Who I could've been and what I could've done
What I could've said will I ever see the sun again
The sun again

Cause it's by the grace of God that I am breathing
It's by the grace of God that I am breathing

(this is for you, oh I love you, this is for you, oh I love you)

It's by the grace of God that I am breathing
It's by the grace of God that I am breathing
It's by the grace of God that I am breathing
It's by the grace of God that I am breathing