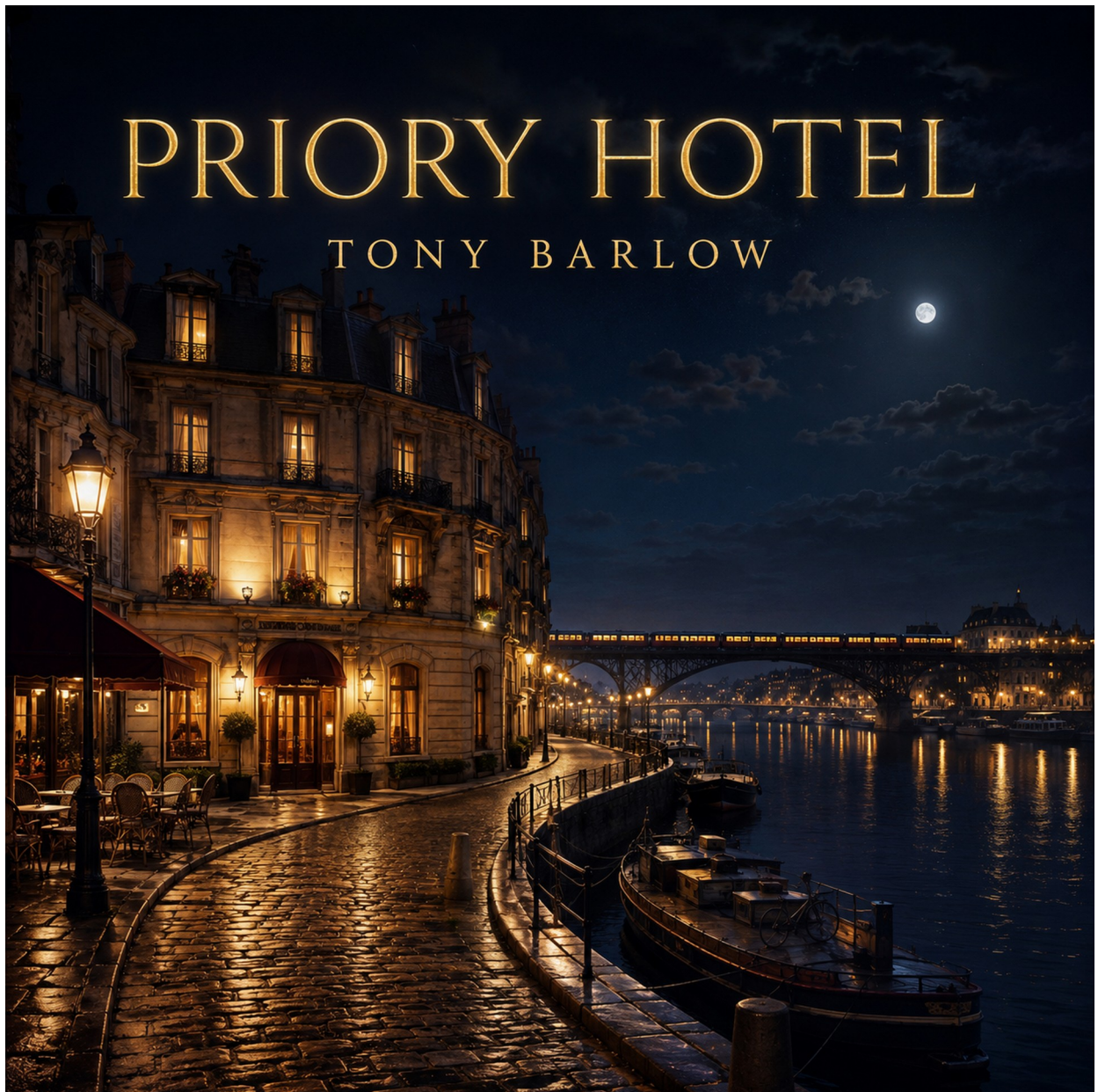




PRIORY HOTEL

TONY BARLOW

STATE OF GRACE

Lyrics by Tony Barlow

STATE OF GRACE

TONY BARLOW

It's the morning after the night before
She could hear the sounds of the party
She just wasn't there anymore
But just as she was falling, disappearing without a trace
She felt herself being lifted up into a perfect
State of Grace

*To help her rejoin the human race
In a Perfect State of Grace*

He was going down for the third time
He was falling to the floor
He could hear the crowd crying out for him
He could hear the crowd crying out for more
And just as he was falling, disappearing without a trace
He felt himself being lifted up into a perfect
State of Grace

*To help him rejoin the human race
In a Perfect State of Grace*

He was lying on a battlefield in a foreign land
He could hear the order being given
He just couldn't move a muscle to follow that command
But just as he was falling, disappearing without a trace
He felt himself being lifted up into a perfect
State of Grace

*To help him rejoin the human race
In a Perfect State of Grace*

STATE OF GRACE

TONY BARLOW • CONTINUED

In a motel on the highway, out on the interstate
She thought she'd taken just enough to leave behind
All that love and hate
But just as she was falling, disappearing without a trace
She felt herself being lifted up
Into a Perfect State of Grace

*To help her rejoin the human race
In a Perfect State of Grace*

Now, as I look around me, it's mighty plain to see
This world can sure be a wicked, wicked place
For a lot of good, good people to be
But if you ever feel like you're falling
Disappearing without a trace
May you always have a hand to lift you up
Into that Perfect State of Grace

*To help you rejoin the human race
In a Perfect State of Grace*

From the album PRIORY HOTEL