

# There But For The Grace Of God

© 2008 Will Stanley

My wife and I drove out to a public beach  
To enjoy the salty air, and the deep blue sea  
We came upon a bus of retarded kids  
And caretakers trying to get them fed  
When they finished, they helped each child one by one  
Into the rest room, to get their business done.  
It was so touching and so sweet, it brought a tear to my eye.....  
There but for the grace of God, go I.

Every single day, I see things on TV  
That make wonder, how humanity  
Survives diseases, famines, and genocide  
While we complain that the price of steak's too high  
The pictures seem so distant and surreal  
It's easy to forget that it's for real  
When I see those starving faces, it makes me want to cry....  
There but for the grace of God, go I.

Every now and then, we need to stop and make a list  
To remind us, of the blessings we've got  
Otherwise, we focus on what we've missed  
It's time to talk the talk, and walk the walk.

So when you see me coming, don't look away  
Yes, it's true, that in the war, I lost my legs  
But when I think of my fallen buddies, I'm thrilled to be alive...  
There but for the grace of God, go I.  
Yes, when I think of those fallen heroes, and how I wish they hadn't died...  
There but for the grace of God, go I  
There but for the grace of God, go I.