Grace of God Go I

Flogging Molly

Looking down through a tide of no return Is a field where the crops no longer grow Parched is the land, strangled and bedamned There, for the grace of God go I

Down beside where the riverbed sleeps
Is a man not knowing what he should feel
Mocked by the wave that beats the water's edge
There, for the grace of God
There, for the grace of God go I

If I ever harked another like thee again
I would drown myself beneath your name
Lost was the child we all once did hide
There, for the grace of God
There, for the grace of God
There, for the grace of God go I

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/