GRACE DEPARTED

(VERSE)

Life was grander/Fourth of July parades,

Star-spangle bannered/Apple Blossom Queen in May/

Party hats woven with baby rose spray.

Life was a meander/no sense of time or space,

Secure without a fence/enveloped by your grace

Anointed by daily kisses upon my face.

(VERSE)

Gone are the days of homemade dresses

Snow White costumes and braided tresses

Au revoir my birthday bouquet

And your heady scent of Muguet.

Gone are the days of apple pie breakfast,

Betty Crocker Christmas and Love excessive.

(CHORUS)

Not a day goes by without wondering why.

Why you left and what we lost.

Grace departed, we're left to pay the cost.

(VERSE 3)

Gone are the days of Avon Lady lipstick matches

Fancy frosted cakes and 4-H badges.
No more City of Paris with white-gloved lunches.
Au revoir matching aprons and cows in the kitchen.
Gone are the days I sat by and heard you only listen,
Refusing to offer condemnation.
(BRIDGE)
I still see your face in everything that's Grace.
Truth and I had a decision to make.
You're never coming back. No one to take your place.
But when my heart blisters,
I hear your voice in the sweet low whispers.
(CHORUS)
Not a day goes by without wondering why.
Why you left and what we lost.
Grace departed, we're left to pay the cost.
(VERSE 4)
Gone are the days of holiday dinners
with drunken uncles and deserving sinners.
No more prayers at meals or kindness that heals.
That Sage, she vanished, left us all just beginners.
Life was a holiday/January through December,
She gilded with love/now no one remembers.

(VERSE 5)

Books go unread/hungry still unfed.

You'd weep at the cruelty and the greed.

The Christian soldiers deny Poor their feed.

Meekness considered poor form/shunned in favor of hubris.

Pride going before the Fall/a portrait of the Ruthless.

(OUTRO)

Never had the chance to rave about you.

Holy Rose and favorite Robert Frost Prose.

Never got to thank you for the gifts you gave.

Never had the chance to ask you how you thought we'd move beyond your grave.