

# THERE BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD GO I

Words & Music: Mike Appel © 2004

Sowing wild oats in the heart of my youth  
Almost killed myself just for a goof  
Drinkin', carousin' and just markin' time  
A vagabond heart that lost its own lifeline

I was so young and unafraid to fall  
The sky was the limit, 'til I hit the wall  
Livin' each day like it's Mardi Gras  
In the end it's no secret how I made it this far  
Yes, There But For The Grace Of God Go I  
Yes, There But For The Grace Of God Go I

On the road to ruin, I took fate to the brink  
You'd have to be me, to know how low you can sink  
Bent on wastin' the gift of life  
Walked in the shadows, before I saw the light

I was snake bitten, with some kinda dark curse  
Then an inner voice said, man; it could've been worse  
Livin' on the edge I thought I'd self-destruct  
It's a miracle I'm here, but it wasn't all luck  
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There, in the great beyond, where all is quiet, all is calm  
God's angels sing a sacred psalm, their sovereign benediction  
feeds my soul

Sittin' here dotin' on my personal dreams  
They're takin' forever, least that's how it seems  
Sometimes I brood 'bout bein' short changed  
But I know that my life has been divinely ordained

This itinerant spirit's finally found its way home  
And shall abide with its protector, and never walk alone  
I'm a perfect example, that it's never too late  
But I had a lot of help, let there be no mistake

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