

Showers of Golden Grace G no capo

G C
Light as a feather like dust in the air, Love in our hearts, and the wind in our hair

G Em D
Feeling the freedom of change that just cannot fail

G C
Swimming with seahorses, Painting our nails, Seeing the Sacred in faces of snails

G Em D
Feeling embraced, By the nurturing grace, of the rain, wind, hail

CHORUS:

C D G C
Dancing and spinning thru sequins and & swirls, Feeling the festive young spirit of girls

C D G
Lighthearted, innocent, playful, glee

C D G C
Hearing each other & playing our part, Freeing the animal trapped in our heart

C D G
Showers of golden grace, are a gift from me

Verse 2

I can't explain, but when its all over, you don't feel the shame, as much as the lover
Though things aren't the same, in its own special way, it's a mystery
Looking back now, I see how things might have been, Still through it all, I'd do it all once again
Seeing the places, The looks on your faces, the memories

CHORUS (same music, different words) :

As I look at my life, Just one out of billions and each one is meant to be
Stumbling through it the best we can
Words won't suffice, so we'll talk when you get here for now just remember please
Showers of golden grace are a gift from me