

Mike Grace's life is truly an inspiration for the fans that once sat in the stands and the ones that now sit by his side.

My niece, April, his step-daughter, has observed him long enough to know his life's journey was worthy of a song. After meeting him recently myself, I tend to wholeheartedly agree.

From your biggest fan (April) through your newest fan (me), Mike, this song's for you.

Chuck

## **BLIND FAITH**

*Written by: Chuck White and Morgan Cryar*

*Vocals and Music by: Morgan Cryar*

*Music Track: Jeremy Medkiff*

*Music Mix: Reed Pittman*

A ball and a glove barely fit his hand  
5 years old but he hatched a plan  
He knew what he wanted and he never gave up  
Barely twenty-one when they called him up  
Hometown hero at the plate  
Cincinnati Reds, 1978

He walked out onto that field of dreams  
We all cheered number seventeen

Chorus:

Blind faith

Amazing Grace. He was

Third base. It was

Blind faith

Vs2:

Traveled the world with that baseball glove  
You could say the game was his first true love  
Few years in the pros then he settled down  
Wound up back here in our home town  
Never met a stranger in his whole life  
Now he lives on love with his hometown wife  
His face is weathered and his hair is gray  
But it feels like only yesterday

Blind faith

Amazing grace

Been a long race

For Blind faith

Vs 3

His eyesight left a couple years ago  
If it got him down he never let it show

He remembers the lights and "Let's play ball!"  
Though his eyes are blind, he can still see it all  
Our glory days are winding down  
But we all love that boy from town  
When Jesus shows up at his door  
I hope by then they've met before  
Blind faith  
Amazing grace  
This sacred place  
For Blind faith  
Amazing grace  
It's Blind faith