

# Edval Andrade - There

Tom: C

There, where we can close our eyes  
 Where we can receive the prize  
 For living in peace and feeling nice  
 There very far from all distress  
 Close to the sublime grace

That erases all the mess  
 There, here, everywhere  
 Where we can be so fair  
 Like in a fairy tale  
 There in our vast imagination  
 Where the sky meets the ocean  
 Leaving behind life's details

## Acordes

