

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

