

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

