

Brian Littrell, Angels And Heroes

We are the poets, we are the dreamers
We are the soldiers, we are the screamers
We are the fallen to rise again
We are the lovers, we are cynics
We are the hours, we are the minutes
We are all friends in the end

So why be alive if you don't follow your every dream
Reach up to Heaven and stand for what you believe

We don't need wings to be angels
We don't need reasons to be right
Your love makes us all better
That who we really are
Angels and heroes at heart

We are the givers, we are receivers
We are confessors, we are believers
We are the strange familiar face
We are afraid and so we follow
We're underpaid and so we borrow
We mine for tears, but much too late

So why can't we open hearts, open our minds
Forgiving is easy for You will come if we open our eyes

We don't need wings to be angels
We don't need reasons to be right
Your love makes us all better
That who we really are

We don't need sleep to be dreamers
We don't need to have tears in our eyes
Your love makes us all better
That's who really are
Angels and heroes at heart

I know it seems easier to run and hide
And bury emotions in the dark of night
But it's worth the fight
Worth the fight
Just aim for the light

We don't need wings to be angels
We don't need reasons to be right
Your love makes us all better
That who we really are
Angels and heroes at heart