Agraceful, Things we believe

Show me their eyes For i'd like to see all the Things that you're left for days For these are the Ones you're abandom And this is the home That you bulit for me Teach these hands As we're raising them to the sky Pull me closer to you For I need to know What if feels like to Be ey four side My god we will remain the same But tell me you don't have to go My god make me believe and make me whole How can we be so scure In the things we believe Thease are the things we love Thease are the things we know Thease are the things we love I pull myself back up Teach these hands As we're Raising them to the sky Pull me closer to you For I need to know What it feels like to be by your side My god we will remain the same but tell me you don't have to go my god make me believe and make me whole