

Endless Chances

Angelo Kelly

Something so right, something so pure,
Passes every day.
I know it's right here, you know it too,
It passes every day.
Like an endless river, with endless chances,
It passes every day.

Chorus:

Why do we live with all these lies,
Why do we live with all this pain,
And throw our lives away.
And so we all rather die,
And keep the pain deep inside,
But all we need is faith.

Something so right, something so pure,
Passes every day.
I know it's right here, you know it too,
It passes every day.
With all my courage, someday soon,
I'll finally go all the way.

Chorus (2x):

Why do we live with all these lies,
Why do we live with all this pain,
And throw our lives away.
And so we all rather die,
And keep the pain deep inside,
But all we need is faith.

Come, come, take my hand,
Come, come, take my hand,
Come, come, take my hand.
(3x)