

Being Gabriel

Biffy Clyro

The clouds disperse, there's a rainbow
With big eyes looking so pure
That say everything about everything
Been given the chance to grow old
No one will be more loved than him, cause he's caught by the sa-
fest of hands
If he cries tears will be wiped away, by the ones who created t-
his man
Asleep in a tender world, waiting for... he sleeps in a perfect
world, waiting for...
I wish I was as good as you