

From Here

Nana Grizol

We wait somewhere far away
From here

And even if I ever stopped dreaming of you
I never found a better way to spend an afternoon
And it's all right, to feel helpless sometimes
As long as you know you are loved
We are loved

And even if you don't believe in Jesus Christ
You know an awful lot of people whose intentions are nice
There are angels that fly through your eyes
Whenever your selfless devotion shines