

Believe

There's an angel above my head.

He is helping me

To get the pieces as one.

I believe.

The seas are getting small.

We are walking in the sky.

And I like to see you lie... Lie... Lie...

On the clouds

On the rooftops

Of the world.

Of the world...

On the clouds

On the rooftops

Of the world.

Of the world...

On the clouds

On the rooftops

Of the world.

Endless story.

Don't know when it was began.

The last summer came undone.

Do you remember how it used to be?

Oh, please, wait for me.

The seas are getting small.

We are walking in the sky.

And I like to see you lie... Lie... Lie...

The seas are getting small.

We are walking in the sky.

And I like to see you lie...

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On the rooftops

Of the world.

Of the world...

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Of the world.