The Things We Believe

[Agraceful](#)

Show me their eyes
For I'd like to see all the things that you've left for days
For these are the ones you've abandon
And this is the home that you built for meTeach 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 wholeHow can we be so secure in the things we believe,
These are the things we love
These are the things we know
These are the things we love
I pull myself back upTeach 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