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A gift from God, a small creation
A prized possession without limitations
Behind these eyes, what do you see that isn't
Already yours
Already yours
Already yours
In fact I never wanted anything more
In fact I've never wanted anything less
Oh you shouldn't treat me like a stranger
Do you see I have the same effect
Only this time on you
Behind your eyes, what can I see that isn't
Already you
Already you
Already you
Voices of angels that I have heard
Voices of angels, I have heard
Voices of angels, I have heard
Voices of angels that I have heard
Behind these eyes, what can I see that isn't
Already there
Already yours
Already there
Already, already yours
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(Don't run away) [Repeat x 6]