Pure

Xandria

Pure - like the wings of a dove So pure - is the one that I love He's holding my heart in his hands He's God to me

Blue - like the sky that's above So blue - am I caused by my love I'm losing myself just by seeing Him from the far

Soft - like the kiss of a ghost
So soft - is the one I love most
I'm dying to hear from his own lips
He loves me too

High - like the stars use to be
So high - he is standing 'bove me
Unreachable, just like
The promise of paradise