

## 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