

# Angels And Heroes

Brian Littrell

We are the poets, we are the dreamers  
We are the soldiers, we are the screamers  
We are the fallen to rise again  
We are the lovers, we are cynics  
We are the hours, we are the minutes  
We are all friends in the end

So why be alive if you don't follow your every dream  
Reach up to Heaven and stand for what you believe

We don't need wings to be angels  
We don't need reasons to be right  
Your love makes us all better  
That who we really are  
Angels and heroes at heart

We are the givers, we are receivers  
We are confessors, we are believers  
We are the strange familiar face  
We are afraid and so we follow  
We're underpaid and so we borrow  
We mine for tears, but much too late

So why can't we open hearts, open our minds  
Forgiving is easy for You will come if we open our eyes

We don't need wings to be angels  
We don't need reasons to be right  
Your love makes us all better  
That who we really are

We don't need sleep to be dreamers  
We don't need to have tears in our eyes  
Your love makes us all better  
That's who really are  
Angels and heroes at heart

I know it seems easier to run and hide  
And bury emotions in the dark of night  
But it's worth the fight  
Worth the fight  
Just aim for the light

We don't need wings to be angels  
We don't need reasons to be right  
Your love makes us all better  
That who we really are  
Angels and heroes at heart