

Bell Book and Candle, Bliss in my tears

Once there was a time
when all seemed strange and cold
out the dark, saw the day
you're a danger to them all
watch out
I guess nothing will trust them from their goal
now I'm crying
but there's no fear to die with you
hold my face in your hands
and see it!-the bliss in my tears
but maybe
we get the chance to save
the love, we found in our hearts
and refrain the bliss in my tears
so in fear you're coming nearer
they abused you-and I felt
it was hurtful to you
look at me- you should be patient too
forgive them
cause they will never know
now I'm crying...