

Bella Morte, Doubt

Bella Morte

Where Shadows Lie

Doubt

Would I call your name

Through the ruins of emptied halls?

Could I see your face

Within passions yet unborn?

Speak fragile truths into the air

So new and cold

Could I lie to you?

Could I live this life alone?

Fade to the year's cascading dreams of hope and light

Through vacant thoughts the eve is found in stormy skies

To the years cascading dreams of hope and loss

Our painted world shall see an end to all we find

Would I take your hand

Would I lead you from the mist

In another place

Where the sun can never set?

Years carry us into the certainty of doubt

Could I lie to you?

Could I leave you here alone?

Soon enough the ice will break

Falling down lost in melting years

Soon enough the dawn awakens

Holding tight memories of our love

And our loss