

Bella Morte, I Follow

I'll follow you
Touch me and you'll know that I am real
Turn to face me and you'll see
Your reflection cast into my glassy eyes
This flesh becomes your own
As the day becomes the dark
And the dark becomes the end of what we knew
With the loss I find the way
To the edge of faith again
I wonder if your thoughts are with me tonight
And the words can't end today
So I speak aloud your name
To fill a space that longs for just one more night

I'll find my way
I will not be lost
Find the days and night are slipping far and fast
For now the hands won't wait for long
Turning now against the wants that rest inside
Watch the grey die away
While the world is standing still
I reach for memories of home
See our fate needs just faith
To last the bitter days
Into such better times ahead