

Bella Morte, As Night Calls

Bella Morte
Where Shadows Lie
As Night Calls
Morning frost settles on the land
See the grey clouds gather
All I ever fear is the dawn
See her fade into me
Are you still there as night calls?
Dance to the sound of tears on the cold stone
For you I pray as night calls
Dance to the sound of tears on the cold stone

And we were so strong in our day
Your smile was my heaven
All I ever fear is the past
See time fade into me

For everyone falls from me...
And this age forever
Stand as a torch that still burns within December rain

And December rain shall ever fall