

Bella Morte, Evensong

Bella Morte
Remains
Evensong

Forever, let the nights burn long for our loss
As all words shall die in good time
Fleeting shades of pain catch my eye

And the mist of days long gone by
Captures tears and smiles as we die
And I hear your laughter from far away
In the fondest place in my mind

Together, let the nights burn long with our doubt
When we spoke of days still to come
They were bright as mid-summers sun

And my life is grey without you
And the nights won't shine without you
And my heart grows cold without you
Yet the seasons change without you