

# Beseech, In Her Arms

And so I close my eyes  
I wait for her  
Please help me die, please end my tears  
Standing by the sea, watching her raging waves  
Beautiful as she  
no one could ever be  
Praying for the rain, to wash me down to hear  
And to end my pain, forever in her arms again  
She takes my hand, she leads the way  
In a distant land  
where silence dry my tears  
Rain is pouring down  
the storm will be here soon  
Meeting her alone, midnight is her gown  
The wind never calms, as it caress my face  
The cold feel so warm  
as I dive into her arms  
And I close my eyes  
I wait for her  
Please help me die  
Please end my tears