

The Bella Cullen Project, Sleep Nessie

You are a morning glow
through years of darkness.
How could you ever know
what fire sparked this?
Delicate hands can touch me
where no one else can reach
a heart that's cloaked in unrequited love is breached.

(chorus)

You're all that I know
how to live for now.
You are my savior.
Please let me savor your beauty, beauty.
Sleep, Nessie. Sleep Nessie.
You show me pictures of
the things that you hold dear.
I'm what you're thinking of
through cherub fingers, it is clear.
Your eyes, they see straight through me,
past all the fallen lies.
I'm not the man I claim to be,
but you are wise.

(chorus)

You're all that I know
how to live for now.
You are my savior.
Please let me savor your beauty, beauty.
Sleep, Nessie.