

As Night Calls

Bella Morte

Morning frost settles on the land
See the gray clouds gather
All I ever fear is the dawn
See her fade in to 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 the torch that still burns within December rain

And December rain shall ever fall..