

## Evensong

Bella Morte

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