

# The Rain Within Her Hands

Bella Morte

Here shadows move of their own will  
Through the twilight  
I call a nameless place my home

And castles fall into the past for you

Tonight find the starlit rain within her hands  
As sand suffocates beneath the seas again  
Nights such as this may find us here but once  
So throw dreams away and never wish again

Reflections shatter in my grip  
My body shivers  
With energy that can believe  
I struggle in your presence though you  
May not see  
I care for everything you are

The palest nights are yours  
May they stand against the storm  
May they live within you