

# Tired

Bella Morte

Fear comes again  
And I stay another day  
The heart grows cold  
Will it go astray?

Something quiet in the storm  
Moves like shadows in the rain  
Water over fingertips  
Seeps into the ground  
And slowly fades away

Where are we now?  
Another day is born  
Where are we now?  
To rise and fall again  
We are so tired  
We are so tired

Something that was said  
Finds its way to shore  
A time gone by  
Everything and more

Where are we now?  
Another day is born  
Where are we now?  
To rise and fall again  
We are so tired  
We are so tired