

## As The Storm Unfolds

Bella Morte

Cold, something cold has crept inside  
Something I can't mend  
In the mist of years where dreams may rise and then descend  
If the sun won't set again  
Let no marker stand  
Let the living thoughts of those remaining mark my grave  
All the things I am, All the things I felt before  
All of it is falling here this day

Everything fades away into the night  
All of the colors fade to black and white  
Everything fades away into the night  
All of the colors fade like sorrow

So let the rain fall down  
Let the thunder roll  
Let the sadness drown  
As the storm unfolds  
In the arms of rest  
To the end I'll follow  
Til the sky so black  
Takes this world away

Cold, something cold is leaving me  
Something lost to time  
Waiting for my life to fall into the dark unknown  
Everything within my heart  
Battles left unfought  
Are all forgotten as I'm passing through the dying light  
All the things I am, All the things I felt before  
All of it is falling here this day

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