

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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