

## Away

Bella Morte

Away, we grow cold as years pass  
Who we were echoes still

I remember your smile still  
Though you're far away  
I remember tears on your face  
Though the reasons fade

Away, for so long we were one  
Though dreams fade we are strong

Rain is merely tears on your face  
Yet still hope remains

So long my love may we never fade  
Our time lives on in a land within  
So our eyes may find smiles from our distant days  
And at night our stars burn as long as before