

## One Winter's Night

Bella Morte

I think with teary eyes  
Of you my love on this dark night  
I recall my time with you  
In lonely rooms of saddest blue  
Love and loss entwine  
To never fall into the light  
And my feelings true  
Shall never rest until I die with you  
On a cold winter's night  
And hand in hand one life  
Moves against the tides of time and fate  
And hand in hand one life  
Turns its back on those who cannot see  
And from this dying world  
An echo carried softly on the breeze  
Sounds of the Reaper's grace  
A silent tear falls to a grim defeat  
I watch the candle's light  
Dance in time across your face  
Your soft pale skin on mine  
Lost in your gaze I slip away  
Embrace the dusk my love  
For it may be our last  
But let not this moment fade and our memory  
Shall never know the grave  
On a cold winter's night  
Shameless to the eyes that peer in  
Behind the curtains our silhouettes are grey  
And the cattails sway in gentle mist  
Beside the mirror's gleam  
From a soul that shines like stars  
In the heavens from afar  
Every word rings true  
I'll never rest until I die with you  
On a cold winter's night