

The End Ahead

Bella Morte

The end has come too soon
And all is faded
Our promises have died
To lie forgotten
They're buried in our eyes
Beneath life's lies

The greyest silence falls
From all around me
For when my dreams arrived
All of my hope died

I see the end
And will not rise again
I see the end
Falling far away
I see the end
And will not rise again
And in the end
Fate is washed away

I know your eyes
Watch from the autumn skies
Your voice still calls
At night through the vacant halls
The years still live
Somewhere from deep within
The end ahead
Is calling me home again