

## In Her Arms

Beseech

And I close my eyes, I wait for her  
Please help me die, please end my tears

Standing by the sea, watching her rageing waves  
Beautyful as she, no one could ever be  
Praying for the rain, to wash me down to her  
And to end my pain, forever in her arms again

She takes my hand, she leads my way  
In a distant land, where silence dry my tears

Rain is pouring down, the storm will be here soon  
Meeting her alone, midnight is her gown  
The wind never calms, as it caress my face  
The cold feel so warm, as I dive into her arms

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