

Tears of the Beautiful

Novembers Doom

Please walk from the shadows
I want to see your eyes
They shine of lost souls
And compassion for life
I don't understand
Why do you cry?
The tears of the beautiful
Dry like moisture on a winters day
Such happiness in her face
And radiance in a smile
Although I cannot hear her voice
She speaks with the tongue of an angel
Two souls dance in Novembers air
Depending on each others trust
Silently turning in circles
Following the soft violins
Can I be so bold, as to ask for a kiss?
All I dream is her, I've known her forever
Please take my hand now
And I'll lead you to the light
Yet still confusion erupts
How can beauty as such weep in sorrow?
Embrace me and I promise
The pain will diminish