

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