

# Echoes

Bella Morte

And another storm comes crashing  
Through the air so filled with ashes  
And the doors are splintered remnants  
Of a time that soon will fall  
Here I lie amongst the ruins  
Watching now a lifetime buried  
Who will care that footsteps fell here?  
Who will haunt the emptied halls?

Never cast your eyes away  
Peer into the sky and follow  
Never cast your eyes away  
Whisper to the sky one final prayer

And another stone comes crashing  
To the floor of scattered glass  
As a blade shines red with anger  
Through the sinking hope tonight  
With a flag held close against me  
Her glory rests it's weary head  
Soft upon my tired shoulder  
Dreaming lore of brighter days

Hold close to me and find your sleep  
Time it moved so slow  
As if there were no end  
Hold close to me in final sleep  
Time will move so slow  
As if there were no end now

Your name will echo still