

# Hope Again

Bella Morte

And his voice again  
Calls through the silent night to find me  
Waking softly from dreams that fell too far  
So she turns away  
A fog of tears gray with confusion at her side  
Where emptiness shall lie

As her eyes set with the sun  
I will hope again  
And this age-old song plays on  
I will hope again

And the softest sound  
Of a love that lives alone within her heart  
Shall sing forever more  
In the still of night, see our breath

As spirits dancing through the cold  
To hold the moment's grace

As her eyes set with the sun  
I will hope again  
And this age-old song plays on  
I will hope again

And his words are the rain which fall into my life  
Through the years as tears are left behind  
Till the end of time we're holding onto faith  
This day will carry on, no matter what shall come

I want to feel