

Silver Crosses

Bella Morte

To the new day a sea whispers
The time of your life
As a silence falls onto our world
Mourn all those who spoke

Let us fade for the end knows an angel
Whose scars shan't stain
On the age-blackened walls hangs a portrait
Of our last words; goodbye my friend

Silver crosses hang about our hearts
In love of this death
The velvet ending falls onto our world
Gentle and soft

And when one weeps
For broken trust
The cold wet steel
Of strength shall rust