

# Bella Morte, Doubt

Bella Morte  
Where Shadows Lie  
Doubt  
Would I call your name  
Through the ruins of emptied halls?  
Could I see your face  
Within passions yet unborn?  
Speak fragile truths into the air  
So new and cold  
Could I lie to you?  
Could I live this life alone?

Fade to the year's cascading dreams of hope and light  
Through vacant thoughts the eve is found in stormy skies  
To the years cascading dreams of hope and loss  
Our painted world shall see an end to all we find

Would I take your hand  
Would I lead you from the mist  
In another place  
Where the sun can never set?  
Years carry us into the certainty of doubt  
Could I lie to you?  
Could I leave you here alone?

Soon enough the ice will break  
Falling down lost in melting years  
Soon enough the dawn awakens  
Holding tight memories of our love  
And our loss