

# Bella Morte, I Follow

I'll follow you  
Touch me and you'll know that I am real  
Turn to face me and you'll see  
Your reflection cast into my glassy eyes  
This flesh becomes your own  
As the day becomes the dark  
And the dark becomes the end of what we knew  
With the loss I find the way  
To the edge of faith again  
I wonder if your thoughts are with me tonight  
And the words can't end today  
So I speak aloud your name  
To fill a space that longs for just one more night

I'll find my way  
I will not be lost  
Find the days and night are slipping far and fast  
For now the hands won't wait for long  
Turning now against the wants that rest inside  
Watch the grey die away  
While the world is standing still  
I reach for memories of home  
See our fate needs just faith  
To last the bitter days  
Into such better times ahead