

The Rain Within her Hands

[Bella Morte](#)

Here shadows move of their own will
Through the twilight
I call a nameless place my home And castles fall into the past for you
Tonight find the starlit rain within her hands
As sand suffocates beneath the seas again
Nights such as this may find us here but once
So throw dreams away and never wish again Reflections shatter in my grip
My body shivers
With energy that can believe
I struggle in your presence though you
May not see
I care for everything you are

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