

The silence of the park  
The moonshine after dark  
Came to keep her company  
The tiny golden cross lay upon her throat  
Hands clutching tight her rosary

The rain upon her lips  
Eyes opened with a kiss  
Just too late for us to see  
She sits upon the ground  
Face covered by a shroud of midnight canopy

And when the lightning starts  
The secrets in her heart  
Merge within the rain patterns  
And when the shadows fall  
The promise of it all is lost inside the tears that linger on

All the things we'd hoped  
Would always keep us close  
Stand between us now, as fences  
The letters that we wrote  
Have all gone up in smoke  
And now you're just too far to listen in

When all but hope is lost  
You believe at any cost  
In things that make the living lighter  
And when the shadows fall  
The promise of it all  
Is lying in the bed beside her