I fear what they'd do if they find I've escaped
I fear what they'd say if they find I play, I get scraped
They want you to think it's possible to live a life without the ir chains

But if you, if you go too far, you'll find they're pulling on your reins

I fear what they'd do if they finally catch me
I fear they'd take my home if they find I roam, find I'm free
They want you to think it's possible to live a life without the
ir chains

But if you, if you go too far, you'll find they're pulling on y our reins

But if they catch me, I will fight, I will run I will burrow underground
They won't catch me, I need hope, I need air
And I won't, I won't make a sound

I fear the life I know if they make me go back
I fear I couldn't stand any more of the stifling black
They want you to think it's possible to live a life without the ir chains
But if you, if you go too far, you'll find they're pulling on your reins

But if they catch me, I will fight, I will run I will burrow underground
They won't catch me, I need hope, I need air
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I fear what they'd do if they find I've escaped