

## Don't Be Scared

Andrew Bird

Whenever paul thinks of rain,  
swallows fall in a wave and tap on his window with their beaks  
whenever paul thinks of snow,  
soft winds blow round his head and his phone rings just once  
late at night-like a bird calling out,  
"wake up, paul. don't be scared.  
don't believe you're all alone."  
"wake up, paul," whisper clouds rolling by and the seeds  
falling softly from the branches of the trees.