

You Don't Scare Me

Josh Pyke

Down beneath these tangled roots
There lies a truth not as clean
As it seems up here

And in the outbuildings
Unattended and austere I fear
I'll become unclear
Oh I fear
I'll become unclear

I was all out of fight
Then the dark came down but no cavalry arrived
And those ne'er-do-wells love a sacrifice
But you don't scare me

Underneath these over hangs there lives a fear not as clear
As it seems up here
And rivulets at great length
Form tiny landscapes over years
I'll become unclear
Oh I fear
I'll become unclear

And some people believe that they're the only ones
That have a stirring in their hearts that they can't name
But not all hearts will fall apart or come undone
But it's that stirring in our hearts that we can't name
That keeps us all the same