

# Fear

## All Saints

Do I really know where I'm going  
I don't even know where I've been  
Standing on the edge of confusion  
Miles, miles, miles away

've lost the best of me  
Can't find that spark of gold  
I'm my worst enemy  
I'm frightened of it all  
Looking for the beast  
That little fireball  
You want a piece of me  
The me that I have lost

Stop  
I'm not ready  
Can't let go how I really feel  
You see these scars  
They're not ready  
Can't meet him 'til I face the fear  
Of falling in love

Take me back to right where I started  
Back to when I knew how to give  
When everything I gave was full-hearted  
And I-I-I lived

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Can't find that spark of gold  
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Only the lonely keep running away  
Am I the only one that is afraid  
And all that I want is to be worth the wait  
So I can be all that you really say

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