

The Vigour

Alpine

A pebble, a bone, a sigh and such
Can all become unnerving when one is succumb
To the vigour of fear
Reckless as, it feeds on the young

Fear, fear in myself evoking thought
Why all just seems so unfathomable

A sword in my breast, twice kissed in protest
Why all just seemed so unfathomable
Yet totally real
Fear, fear in myself

Fear, fear in myself evoking thought
Why all just seems so unfathomable