Is She Scared

There she goes, she packed her shoes Its one of her lows and that's an excuse To leave herself and get onboard a new dream To jump off the shelf and into the stream Is she scared of seeing herself from above, Or is she scared of letting herself be loved? Here she comes back home again A home among homes, she tried in vane To discover the colours her heart paints at night But perhaps tomorrow, tomorrow is another fight Don't unpack, my dear You are not really here...

Colony 5