

## Private Fears In Public Places

### Front Porch Step

So cold is the wind it blows your hair.  
So warm is your touch upon my skin.  
How tired am I of being scared?  
But how awake am I now that I know you're here?

'Cause I'd rather fight with you  
Than laugh with another.  
I'd rather freeze in your arms  
Than be warm under covers.  
And I'd let you hit me before  
I'd ever let you hit the floor.

And I'd rather choke  
Than to breathe in your absence.  
I'd rather feel your wrath  
Than feel another's passion.  
And I'd rather die on the day  
That I give you a kiss  
Than spend the rest of my life  
Knowing I never did.

So just hold me and tell me  
That I'm everything you need.  
Tell me that the lonely  
Little heart of yours  
That I've been dying for  
Ain't out of reach.

So if you're looking for some proof  
That there's a heart inside of me  
Then lace your fingers between mine  
And you will see it start to leak.  
And I know you're not a crutch  
But I can hold you when I stand  
'cause I am living for your touch  
But I would die to be your man.

Let me look into your eyes  
Like I am searching for your soul.  
Wrap my arms around your waist  
Like it is dying from the cold  
Run my fingers through your hair  
Like they are water from the drain.  
Press my lips against your back  
Like they could take away its pain.

And to give you everything  
There is nothing I won't do.  
Dump my heart into a blender  
Just to pour it out to you.  
And I know you're feeling tired  
Just let me hold you for a bit.  
Dive my face between your thighs  
Until I cannot feel my lips, oh

I know that you think I'm kind of odd,  
But if your love is a mountain

I swear that I'd climb to the top.  
I would tell you you're lovely  
And everything I'll ever need.  
And I would give you my all  
If you'd just come and stand next to me.