

Paper Tigers

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Heart pounds
to the sound
comin' after me
Step back
what is that?
It's a mystery
Is it somethin'
Probably nothing
Still I find a way
to scare my self
'till I remember
this all feels familiar
And I know better.

They are only paper tigers following me
In the wild imagination of the make believe
And there's a fighter a survivor
Arising in me
I'm not afraid of paper tigers

Night brings
creepy things
and I hide away
False fears disappear
In the light of day
The sun is rising
I'm realizing
The only thing to fear is fear itself
Now I'm certain
That my best of burden
Isn't worth the worry

They are only paper tigers following me
In the wild imagination of the make believe
And there's a fighter a survivor
Arising in me
I'm not afraid of paper tigers

...and I won't run away from Paper Tigers...