

# You Don't Scare Me

Josh Pyke

Down beneath these tangled roots  
There lies a truth not as clean  
As it seems up here

And in the outbuildings  
Unattended and austere I fear  
I'll become unclear  
Oh I fear  
I'll become unclear

I was all out of fight  
Then the dark came down but no cavalry arrived  
And those ne'er-do-wells love a sacrifice  
But you don't scare me

Underneath these over hangs there lives a fear not as clear  
As it seems up here  
And rivulets at great length  
Form tiny landscapes over years  
I'll become unclear  
Oh I fear  
I'll become unclear

And some people believe that they're the only ones  
That have a stirring in their hearts that they can't name  
But not all hearts will fall apart or come undone  
But it's that stirring in our hearts that we can't name  
That keeps us all the same