

## Scared At Night

Kathleen Edwards

As a child I would wake at night  
I was scared but I kept real quiet  
Shadows on the walls moving in on me...  
And underneath my sheets I could barely breathe  
And your room was only just across the hall  
All it would have taken was a single call  
But maybe sometimes we've got to trust ourselves not to scream  
out loud, and run like hell...

Believe me, all our days here are unsure  
Believe in me, I don't want to anymore  
And in the dark, picture me in your mind  
And I'll lay with you  
You don't have to be scared at night

As a young man you were shooting rats  
By accident you hit the farmyard cat  
He ran for the fields and came back the next day  
You'd blown out his eye and you could see his brain  
That's it boy, there is some things in life, you don't want to  
do, but you know is right  
So take him out back and finish him off  
Got your gun off the shelf, it only took one shot

And I flew away and I paid on your final day  
They said that you waited 'til I came  
We sang your favorite hymns and we held your hand  
You took your final breath and that was that  
But I'd never seen a person die before  
I tried so hard not to cry and all...  
'Cause maybe sometimes we've got to trust ourselves, that when  
you die you go some place else

You don't have to be scared at night  
You don't have to be scared at night