

Afraid of the Dark

Phidel

Holding you close feels like a cut-throat:
Losing blood, the weakness of falling in love...

And I was never afraid of the dark
Until you.
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...
And it's true,
I was never afraid of the dark
Until you
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...

Resisting your soul is walking a tightrope.
The distant sound of dangerous ground: wolves are calling.

And I was never afraid of the dark,
No, I was never afraid until you.
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...
And it's true,
I was never afraid of the dark,
No, I was never afraid until you.
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...

Love is believing...
Love is believing...

And I was never afraid of the dark,
No, I was never afraid until you.
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...
And it's true,
I was never afraid of the dark,
No, I was never afraid until you.
Oh, the weapon you make of my heart...
The weapon you make of my heart...