

## First Day of Spring

### The Horrors

As the whirlwind sets  
You will stand on the edge of the world  
As the cold wind blows  
You will slip through the air like a ghost

Fear sleeps in every corner,  
Every darkened door, every sound  
Quiet lies and hidden rhythm,  
Silent repetitions going 'round

And you hide yourself away  
So you don't have to run not anymore  
And you hide yourself away  
So you don't have to run not anymore  
And you don't have anyone  
But you don't have to run.

Eyes that seem to know  
Follow you to the ledge of the world

Fear sleeps in every mind,  
There are people long since left behind  
Our lives are spent preoccupied,  
Some will learn to hide it very well

And you hide yourself away  
So you don't have to run not anymore  
And you hide yourself away  
So you don't have to run not anymore  
And you don't have anyone  
But you don't have to run.