

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.