

The Fear

Travis

1. All I wanted was a chance to say
I would like to see you in the morning
Rolling over just to have you there
Make it easy for a little bit longer
closer every year
So near
The fear is coming clear
My dear
The fear is here
Hottest summer in a hundred years
But summer didn't bother getting up this morning
so all of the trees forgot to wake they were
dropping all their leaves on the ground below them
closer every year
so near
The fear is coming clear
My dear
The fear is here

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