

Scared of It

Blood Orange

Fall asleep, think of nothing
And let the day become a waste
What it's worth tells you nothing
Unless you face what you deserve

Couldn't face the end of it
Pretend I'm not scared of it
Everything you knew has gone away
But you're better alone
Ooh
Forget you're alone

Talk it through
Let it change me, and in the third, I run away
Offer one, it's late nothing
And lay my head back while you pray

Couldn't face the end of it
Pretend I'm not scared of it
Everything you knew has gone away
But you're better alone
Ooh
Forget you're alone
Ah
But you're better alone
Ooh
Forget you're alone
Ah

Front and centre
Front can't enter
Centre
You're better alone
I count the hours, and I fall asleep again
You're better alone
It's hard 'cause I'm always looking in and out the end
Time will let you know
Time will let you go, oh, oh

Front and centre
Front and centre
Centre