

Actually It's Darkness

Idlewild

You thought the fire could protect you from it
But why have you been so, why have you been ill informed?
I felt that fire could protect me from everything
You're just too gullible

Actually it's darkness, I don't know what I'm scared of
It's darkness, I must be scared of something
You must be scared of something, quite quite special

You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
Why can't you be more cynical?

I knew the winter could protect me from it
One box if film won't make it all go cold
I thought that winter could hide me from everything
I'm just too gullible, for words

Actually it's darkness, I don't know what I'm scared of
It's darkness, I must be scared of something
You must be scared of something, quite quite special

You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
Why can't you be more cynical?

I don't look the same in the photograph
I need to look the way I did in the photograph
By mentioning places it will all become clear
If we speak the same language, you're a deeper darker reason...

You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
You shed a shade of shyness
Why can't you be more cynical?