All the kids run around playing free and fun, while the dogs lap around the can

Falling down, climbing trees, swimming in the river, no life jacket on their backs

Daughters sharpen their knives and they hunt for food, others w atch their children grow

Mothers going to work and they shake the hands of a corporate t ycoon's ghost

And I'm afraid (ahhhh)
I'm so afraid (ahhhh)
What if I lose?
Is what I think to myself
I'm fine in my shell
I'm afraid of it all, afraid of loving you

I'm a gift and a curse to the wilderness when the leaves only turn to brown

The birds fly high and they wink at all of the grandmothers on the ground

Rain pours down in the village dens, my cousins fetch for lunch While I sit in my room writing letters to my church and things and such $\frac{1}{2}$

'Cause I'm afraid (ahhhh)
I'm so afraid (ahhhh)
What if I lose?
Is what I think to myself
I'm fine in my shell
I'm afraid of it all, afraid of loving you

Cousins all in the creek
Riding high, ride with zeal
And the rain pours down, the ghetto dancin', yeah

I'm so afraid (ahhhh)
I'm so afraid (ahhhh)
What if I lose?
Is what I think to myself
I'm fine in my shell
I'm afraid of it all, afraid of loving you
I'm afraid, afraid of loving you

Cousins all in the creek
Riding high, ride with zeal
And the rain pours down, the ghetto dancin', yeah