

## Night Terror

Laura Marling

I woke up and he was screaming, I'd left him dreaming  
I roll over and shake him tightly and whisper  
If they want you, oh, they're gonna have to fight me  
Oh, fight me

I woke up on a bench on Shepherd's Bush Green  
Oh, a candle at my chest and a hand on his knee  
I got up it was dark, there's no one in the park at this hour  
How do I keep finding myself here?  
Oh, fight me

If I look back and he is screaming, I'd left him dreaming  
The dangers fade  
And I'll run back and shake him tightly and scream  
If they want him, oh, they're gonna have to fight me  
Oh, fight me

But if I wake up on a bench on Shepherd's Bush Green  
Oh, a candle at my chest and a hand on his knee  
I'll roll over and hold him tightly and scream  
If you want him, oh, you're gonna have to fight me  
Oh, fight me

Don't fight me