

Fear

Lomelda

I first felt the fear that phantom summer
When my grandmother died
I lived in her house for six months after
Always waiting for the sunrise

I didn't know the world had ended
And left without saying goodbye
I didn't know the world had ended
And left without saying goodbye

I saw it again - oil on canvas
And a face staring right at me
I swear there was a soul in two dimensions
Touching the tip of eternity

I didn't know the world had ended
And left without saying goodbye
I didn't know the world had ended
And left without saying goodbye

I am still afraid. I am still afraid...

I've got a body with an irregular heartbeat
And dreams of breaking vows
Now I want to give this old world
Its handwoven funeral shroud