

Scaredy's World

Lomelda

Welcome to the world
You say you see a baby in your arms
And wonder what the in the world
And worlds and worlds and worlds of arms
Are on the way are on the way
Are on the way are on the way
Are you outta the way when you say
Say

I love you I'm afraid
Hold me like the second coming came
We heard the trumpets but we didn't fly we
Stayed
In arms in arms

We stayed in arms
And what are arms but wings
Can God make anything
Like wings out of our arms
Like wings out of my arms
Or only for the worms
This is a world for worms
What a world

Scaredy sharpens the jaw
Scaredy empties the lungs