

## Who`s Afraid?

Rebeka

It was a flat in a tower block and it overlooked a jail  
and one could hear the vows of love rising fast into the air  
and yes oh yes I deeply and fervently believed those girls  
who swore and screamed their love to the broken men  
oh the infidelity of birds  
and now  
and now we are afraid  
that we are all the same  
as everybody  
and now  
and now we are afraid  
to take this damn step  
to go off script and lust  
but now  
but now we are afraid  
to lose the second hand  
to lose it all and run  
and run  
and now  
now we are afraid  
that we are both the same  
that we just want to run  
and run  
'cause we are all the same  
we eat the same bread  
so let it go  
and run and run