

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