

**411****"The Things We're Afraid Of"**Visit "[The Things We're Afraid Of](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Feet clenched up tight under the covers  
The jaws clenched up just right  
My minds just busy to busier  
And all this snoring keeps me up at night  
And I can't say, I'll live on forever  
There was a time when my chest got tight  
But I'll be there in one way or the other  
It's just another day's work

How will I fill up my time?  
I used to fill up my night  
But now I'm fighting with the stars  
You said the stars wouldn't fight  
And how will I love my wife?  
Will I think of the words to say?  
Will she think I'm a boring man?  
Am I a boring man?

She lays next to me  
Our feet all tangled up in bed  
I don't hear quite so good  
But I heard every word she said.  
She said, "I'm no paragon of virtue,  
I'm not writer in the sky  
There were times I didn't see you.  
There were times when all the time just went by.  
But I tried to love you just the same.  
I tried to love you twice as much.  
When those ideas in your head  
Took the place of your touch  
When those ideas in your head  
Took the place of your touch."

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