

Idle Sons

"Actually It's Darkness"

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You thought the fire could protect you from it
I felt that fire could protect me from everything
But why have you been so, why have you been I'll
informed?
You're just too gullible
Actually it's darkness, I don't know what I'm scared of

It's darkness, I must be scared of something
You must be scared of something, quite quite special

You she'd a shade of shyness
You she'd a shade of shyness
You she'd a shade of shyness

Why can't you be more cynical?
I knew the winter could protect me from it
I thought that winter could hide me from everything
One box if film won't make it all go cold
I'm just too gullible, for words
Actually it's darkness, I don't know what I'm scared of

It's darkness, I must be scared of something
You must be scared of something, quite quite special

You she'd a shade of shyness
You she'd a shade of shyness
Why can't you be more cynical?
You she'd a shade of shyness

I don't look the same in the photograph
I need to look the way I did in the photograph
If we speak the same language, you're a deeper darker
reason...

By mentioning places it will all become clear
You she'd a shade of shyness
You she'd a shade of shyness
You she'd a shade of shyness
Why can't you be more cynical

