

Claire Voyant "Fear"

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If you become the odds
educated in words around the starless nights
you write and you are speaking to me
like every word you say can break apart
something real it is handed down
the father is educated in life
through all the brilliant tarts you like
and you have sewn needily
I cant make any sound
I breathe...

its the fear that is in you
that brings the fear out in me
its the ghost unaware of where you might be

its the feeling in you
that brings the fear out in me
its a ghost I wont wake up
the next time I breathe

Moving forward on
I will educate you in lines around

I will break apart stars you like
your soul speaks to me in tones
I have never heard
this is overly sweet
I read and plead

its the fear that is in you
that brings the fear out in me
its ghost unaware of where you might be

its the feeling in you
that brings the fear out in me
its a ghost I wont wake up
the next time I breathe

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