

Rie Sinclair

"Scared Of The Dark"

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Somebody's waiting for you by the strings, I'm hushing
up I won't say anything. Thousands of kisses collected
on paper. Confessions of blood spilt with nobody near.
And I am scared of living life with out you, I am scared
as we cordially part. I am afraid of living life with out
you, I am scared of the dark.

Unspoken grief buried soft on the stage, orchestrated
by the fire brigade. Pages in ink with history made.
Excavating my entire mistake. And I am scared of living
life with out you, I am scared as we cordially part. I am
afraid of living life with out you, I am scared of the
dark.

Somebody's waiting for you by the door & I've got my
own mr. Invisible. Empires and nations could crumble
and burn, but you look so nice with your arm around
her. And I am scared of living life with out you, I am
scared as we cordially part. I am afraid of living life
with out you, I am scared of the dark

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