

Russell Crowe, 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts "Afraid"

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(Crowe)

Waiting here someday, and looking inside.
You can't live your life on your own love,
Well not all the time

I need somebody, from outside of me,
To come and give me all the things that I have used up
Wrapping other peoples sin

So afraid to begin, so afraid to start again,
Lost in time, held in argument,
Weathers fine as long as you don't speak.

The guilt that I've gathered,
Is like my phrase book of doubt,
Over your shoulder and far away,
The pressure mounts

Now that you've said you will love that little girl for life.
Ah, did you really understand what you were giving
away
And how your soul knows you

So afraid to begin, so afraid to start again,
Lost in time, held in argument,
Weathers fine, as long as you don't speak

The shadows stretch the floor,
And I don't seem to know what I'm here for.
There's a moment in Noah's arc when panic sets in,
You're afraid of the dark...so afraid

So afraid to begin, so afraid to start again,
Lost in time, held in argument,
Weathers fine, as long as you don't speak
As long as you don't speak,
As long as you don't speak your mind.

