

First Day of Spring

The Horrors

As the whirlwind sets
you will stand at the edge of the world.
As the cold wind blows
you will slip through the air like a ghost.
Fear sleeps in every corner,
every darkened door, every sound.
Quiet lies and hidden rhythm,
silent repetitions going round. And you hide yourself away
so you don't have to run anymore.
And you hide yourself away
so you don't have to run anymore.
And you don't have anyone
but you don't have to run.
Eyes that seem to know
follow you at the edge of the world.
Fear sleeps in every mind,
there are people long since left behind.
Our lives are spent preoccupied,
but some will learn to hide it very well.
And you hide yourself away
so you don't have to run anymore.
And you hide yourself away
so you don't have to run anymore.
And you don't have anyone
but you don't have to run.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>