

Edith Frost, The Fear

Don't get yourself hit by the fear
Don't set yourself up for the fear
Fear is an opening
Causes an actual tear

Don't buy yourself into the fear
Don't let yourself fall for the fear
Love is the spectacles
Turning the murkiness clear

Fear is a rock in your stomach
Fear is a weight in your heart
Fear is unorganized
Love is the old engineer

Fear it perpetuates heartache
And love is the only relief
Love is the carpenter
Love is the old engineer

Don't sell yourself out to the fear
Don't get yourself next to the fear
Fear is an obstacle
Love is the old engineer
Love is the old engineer
Love is the old engineer