

Hootie And The Blowfish, Closet Full Of Fear

Sunshine, oh, I need a Francis fix
'cause I'm seeing you again no more
whispering your name,
and you smile and you laugh aloud
Is this a way to make you happy now?
Tell me, are you looking down?
Do you see us with a closet full of fear?

Well, I notified all the necessary people,
They made me make a scene
'Cause they understand my dreams and they criticize my life
So, I look ahead through things in the window to see what I used to see
The bottom of that old fruit tree where we sat to make our lies
And I'm so tired of your tomorrow
I'm gonna live it with my own, yet I'm scared
Do you see us with a closet full of fear?

Now I feel the way it does every morning when you see me leave again
Silence of my only friend helps to make me realize why
I'm so tired of your tomorrow
I'm gonna live it with my own, yet I'm scared
Do you see us with a closet full of fear?
Full of fear