

# Sarah McLachlan, Fear

Morning smiles  
like the face  
of a newborn child,  
innocent, unknowing.

Winter's end  
promises  
of a long lost friend.  
Speaks to me of comfort

but I fear  
I have nothing to give.  
I have so much  
to lose here in this lonely place.  
Tangled up in your embrace  
there's there's nothing I'd like better than  
to fall.

but I fear  
I have nothing to give.

Wind in time  
rapes the flower  
trembling on the vine  
and nothing yields to shelter  
from above.  
They say temptation will destroy our love.  
The never ending hunger

but I fear  
I have nothing to give  
I have so much  
to lose here in this lonely place  
tangled up in our embrace  
there's nothing I'd like better than  
to fall

but I fear  
I have nothing to give.  
I have so much to lose.  
I have nothing to give.  
We have so much to lose...