

# Paper Tigers

Jaci Velasquez

Heart pounds  
to the sound  
comin' after me  
Step back  
what is that?  
It's a mystery  
Is it somethin'  
Probably nothing  
Still I find a way  
to scare my self  
'till I remember  
this all feels familiar  
And I know better.

They are only paper tigers following me  
In the wild imagination of the make believe  
And there's a fighter a survivor  
Arising in me  
I'm not afraid of paper tigers

Night brings  
creepy things  
and I hide away  
False fears disappear  
In the light of day  
The sun is rising  
I'm realizing  
The only thing to fear is fear itself  
Now I'm certain  
That my best of burden  
Isn't worth the worry

They are only paper tigers following me  
In the wild imagination of the make believe  
And there's a fighter a survivor  
Arising in me  
I'm not afraid of paper tigers

...and I won't run away from Paper Tigers...