

What if my baby started running?
What if she swallowed all the sea?
What if I hate who I'm becoming
And my young heart never runs free?

What if the sparrows start free wheeling?
Dot to dot the atmosphere
What if my tired arms were squeezing
Onto moments held so dear?

I'm just afraid that I'm failing
I'm just afraid that I'm done
I'm just afraid that I'm washed up
And dried out and the water ain't gonna save me

What if she's fixed but somehow broken?
All the talking makes her cry
And that home she built won't open
Any guest will bleed her dry

But what if stars were in her ceiling?
And the planets in her eyes
And the glimmers of that feeling
Made her see a hopeful sky

'Cause I'm just afraid that I'm failing
I'm just afraid that I'm done
I'm just afraid that I'm washed out
And dried up and the water ain't gonna save me