

I'M SO FEARFUL

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What will it take to make you smile again?
What will it take to make you smile at me again?

I'm so fearful of being judged
And my intuitions will not budge
And I'm convinced that the world is holding up a mirror
And my view of everything never gets any clearer

What will it take to make you smile again?
What will it take to make you smile at me again?

I'm so fearful of what you'll see
If I let my guard down and just be me
And I'm convinced that the world doesn't really care to know me
And if you think I'm wrong, then why won't you show me?

What will it take to make you smile again?
What will it take to make you smile at me again?

'Cause if I knew I would bottle it up
And every round from now on would be on me

But I'm so fearful of being judged
And my stubborn nature will not budge
And I'm convinced that the world is only full of strangers
And I have had more than my share of danger

What will it take to make you smile again?
What will it take to make you smile at me again?