Don't Be Scared

Andrew Bird

Whenever Paul thinks of rain,

Swallows fall in a wave and tap on his window with their beaks. Whenever Paul thinks of snow,

Soft winds blow round his head

And his phone rings just once late at night-like a bird calling out,

"wake up, Paul, don't be scared, don't believe you're all alone.""wake up, Paul,"

Whisper clouds rolling by

And the seeds falling softly from the branches of the trees.

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