Sarah McLachlan, Fear (Lunasol Remix)

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

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I have nothing to give
I have so much
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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...