

Nervous

by Josh Seiler

These girls make me nervous.

What do I say?

Jesus was so nice, turning the clear to blood red

but what does he think of me?

The end of days scares me.

Fireballs falling, I feel their heat

earthquakes shaking beneath my feet

pirates in Scandinavia. They're scaring me.

But I'm so brave, I'll take them on

I'll break up fights in the bars at night

I'll confront the dark and stare into stars

and face those staring back at me.

When this is done there's one thing left

I really fear I can't get back to

that time when things were oh so sweet.

When I was still with her,

when my nerves were calm,

when my life was complete.