

I think perhaps if you had really loved me then,
 lost your life in mine completely,
 you would lose your bitterness and I
 my tension.

You've had a struggle since a kid
 mine has been a life of ease.
 You - afraid of nothing, are a man -
 a cynical & greatly wounded one.

I have lived in comfort all my life
 with so much time upon my hands
 that I've become engulfed by self
 and need oblivion.

Fear:

The night was still but for the noise of waves;
 the night was warm, when the night was thick
 when you and I, safe in each others arms
 knees and hands love.
 I was afraid - frightened a wild shadow in
 feared but the trees should rustle and chill our love
 it was so new, that I was afraid for it,
 afraid for love.