

Fearing - J. LeDoux (based on Emily Dickinson)

<p>While I was fearing it came But with less of the fear because Fearing it so long Had almost made it dear</p> <p>There is a fitting dismay An appropriate despair Tis harder knowing that fear is due than Knowing it is here</p> <p>The waiting is the worse It ties you up in knots Anticipation a curse A thousand empty shots</p> <p>If to fear were merry And to worry were gay How blithe would be the memory Of that awful day</p> <p>When hell was turned loose A full psychic assault A fearful memory so cruel Could it be my fault</p> <p>If recollecting were forgetting Then I remember not And if forgetting recollecting How nearly I forgot</p> <p>But recollecting is not forgetting It's vivid rehearsal of pain It reminds me of that day It keeps fear in my brain</p> <p>If recollecting were forgetting Then I remember not And if forgetting recollecting How nearly I forgot</p>	<p>But recollecting is not forgetting It's vivid rehearsal of pain It reminds me of that day It keeps fear in my brain</p> <p>It keeps me a waiting But not waiting in vain It keeps me a waiting It keeps fear in my brain</p> <p>It keeps me a waiting It keeps fear in my / brain</p>
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