

Empty Handed

Ben Kenney

No more romantic plan
I've put up and done my best
Don't want to lead the blind to scenic landscapes on my chest
I'm leaving you here to rest
No i don't want to pull your weight forever
No more pretending that we'll be together
I'm empty handed when i carried you so long
Don't get in
I'm saying i told you so
I'm saying i should have known
I've got enough weight to pull without your fingers on my plate
I'm so glad i let you go
No i don't want to pull your weight forever
No more pretending that we'll be together
I'm empty handed when i carried you so long
Don't get in
Hating and waiting, frustrating, debating
And feeding and taking and building and breaking
Needing and needing till life was receding
And sinking in puddles of tears from you
Hating and waiting, debating
And feeding and taking
And building and breaking
Completing
And needing and needing
And needing and needing
I'm leaving
There's nothing that you can do.
(you won't have time to pretend that it never was)
No i don't want to pull your weight
No more pretending that we'll be together
I carried you