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